

# THE ANTIPOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV, No. 26.

J. J. BURKE,  
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Feb. 26, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
ADVANCE IN ADVANCE.

## WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE.

TIME TABLE.

**GOING NORTH.**  
No. 2, 6:07 P. M.  
No. 4, 10:10 A. M.  
No. 6, 11:55 A. M.  
No. 8, 4:47 P. M.  
No. 10, 7:55 A. M.  
**GOING SOUTH.**  
No. 3, 12:00 P. M.  
No. 5, 10:10 A. M.  
No. 7, 11:55 A. M.  
No. 9, 4:47 P. M.  
No. 11, 7:55 A. M.

## Antioch Home News.

Carpenters are at work on Lyman Grice's new barn.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Henry Field is very ill and that fears are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Frank Tondell and wife of Bristol, visited with the editor and family on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. Joseph Barnstable is getting ready to build a residence in Brock's addition as soon as the weather will permit.

The ASTORIA News and the Chicago weekly *Inter Ocean* or *Journal* to new subscribers, one year for \$1.80.

Mr. Peterson has erected an upper story on his blacksmith shop which addition will be used as a wagon shop by Mr. Geo. W. Bell of Chicago.

The News appears late this week in order to enable us to give the vote on incorporation which necessitated keeping the forms open a day longer than usual.

Mr. Geo. W. Bell, our new wagon maker, announces that he will be ready from now on to do all kinds of repainting in a first class manner and at reasonable rates.

Spindle chairs \$2.75 per set, lounges \$4.50, sewing machines \$25.00, organs \$70.00, chamber suits \$12.50, 6 piece parlor suits \$24.00, at J. C. James & Son's furniture store.

The Cemetery Association will hold their monthly meeting at the residence of Mrs. D. A. Williams, Tuesday March 3d. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Maud E. Simons, Sec.  
Messrs C. B. Harrison & Son have got their feed mill in perfect working order and are prepared to do first class grinding on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at reasonable rates.

Last week Messrs Chinn and Burke closed a deal with Mrs. Kilmier by which they secure 10 acres of desirable property in this village and will subdivide the same for village lots. The property is on the South side of the village and will make a very desirable and pleasant location for any one who desires a home in a well improved neighborhood.

The many friends of Mrs. F. S. Flint in this locality will be grieved to learn of the death of her adopted daughter Miro, which sad event occurred at her home in Chicago, Feb. 20th after a weeks illness of Pneumonia. Miro was a bright, winsome child and was much beloved by her playmates and friends and we are sure that her many little school mates in Grass Lake, where she attended the District school last summer, will join with the News in extending sympathy to the bereaved ones. Flowers, sweet flowers, pure emblems of her childish life, seemed to be her especial delight, and fondly by hand she anticipated the pleasures of the coming summer, when she could once more gather her treasures around the old "Squire Farm House" in Grass Lake, but the Master called her home to add one more bright flower to the wreath of immortality. Amid the flower bedded graves in Oakwood Cemetery, Chicago, the mortal remains of Miro sleep, aged 13 years and 10 days.

The anti-incorporationists celebrated their victory by announcing a number of persons who advocated the measure, not forgetting the News. That's all right boys, it's your turn to laugh now, ours will come later on.

William Moore, an old and highly respected resident of this county, died at his home in this township, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th after a short illness with lung fever, and was buried in Monaville Cemetery Thursday. We extend sympathy to the sorrowing family and friends.

The work of the Alliance Legislative Council at Washington was mostly preparatory; it appointed an executive committee consisting of President Polk, A. E. Cole of Michigan, and U. S. Hall of Maryland, which it gave full authority to act for the entire council in all legislative matters; it investigated the charges against Frank McBrath, of Kansas and W. S. McAllister, of Mississippi, and exonerated both gentlemen; it also appointed H. W. Ayer, of North Carolina, manager of a bureau to be located at Washington for the collection and dissemination of Alliance literature.

No paper can be published without home patronage, and every man is interested in keeping up a home paper. If a railroad or factory is needed the newspapers are expected to work for it. If a public meeting is wanted for any purpose, the newspaper is called upon for a free notice. If any of the societies have a supper or reception of any kind the newspaper is expected to give the necessary notice. The newspaper must puff the schools and everything else to advance the interests of the business men of the place, and then give them a handsome notice when they pass a law.

About 104 couple attended the unspectacular ball in this village on Friday evening last and if the amount of dancing done is any indication, all must have had an enjoyable time. The costumes comprised in their scope a representative of many different characters and nationalities. Arranged in a very attractive style on one young lady's costume appeared the familiar headings of the ASTORIA NEWS, SILVER LAKE, CURTIS LAKE, VILIA, ADVOCATE and the names of one or two other prominent county papers. A number of different copies of the News woven tastefully together into a becoming gown formed a part of the costume of another young lady, while a third had in addition to the above a number of headings taken from the prominent papers of Chicago.

On Wednesday of this week the people of the village voted on Village organization under the general law. The advocates of both sides of the measure were out in full force and a hotly contested election was the result, but we are pleased to say that the best of feeling prevailed throughout the day, and with the exception of a little loud talk that the different sides indulged in while giving vent to their views on the subject, every thing passed off quietly and orderly, with no disturbance of any kind. In the heat of argument many things were probably said that on more serious reflection would have remained unsaid, but we believe no serious results to the tranquility of the village, or feelings of ill will toward any one remain. The News, like every one else had its own opinions, has them still and feel that we are entitled to our own opinion and justified in expressing it, and cheerfully accord to others the same privileges which we ask for ourselves. We cheerfully submit to the will of the majority, and believe that all law abiding citizens will do the same on all occasions. There were 91 votes cast.

the result being 59 votes against Organization and 41 votes in favor of it.

J. B. Burnett and family of Lake Villa have moved to this village. J. R. Jones and family have also moved to this village.

## WILMOT JOTTINGS.

Joe Garrison was in town the fore part of the week looking after factory interests.

J. J. Kervin, County Superintendent, called on our school Wednesday.

John Leach of Kenosha spent Saturday and Sunday with his nieces E. V. and C. W. Vank.

The lecture by M. Piazza Thursday evening was quite largely attended and gave good satisfaction.

The magic lantern views and Oriental costumes were especially noticeable. If Mr. Piazza should come this way again we can assure him of a full house.

The marriage of John Frank and Ida Elert took place on Monday Morning at the Lutheran church in this place. The bride was tastefully attired in heliotrope, hemstitch and veil; the groom in the conventional black. Both parties are well known in this section and their many friends unite in wishing them many years of happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank will live on the Joe James place near Spring Grove after Mar. 1st.

## GRUB HILL.

The project of erecting a flag on the school building at Grub Hill, which was begun last spring, was completed last Saturday. It will be remembered that the pupils and friends of the school gave an entertainment last June for this purpose, from which they realized about twenty dollars. Mr. Amy Thum being appointed purchasing agent acted promptly, and the flag was received the second of July. The flag staff was then purchased and the matter was understood to be left in the hands of the District authorities for completion. Since that time nothing has been done to further the project until one day last week, the pupils not wishing to see their previous labors come to naught, took the matter into their own hands once more, secured the services of Mr. Matthews as "boss carpenter," prepared an elaborate program, and announced that the flag would be raised on Saturday, February 14th. About seventy five of the citizens assembled accordingly to witness the ceremonies.

## HAINESVILLE NOTES.

H. J. Wheelock has secured a Government position at the Chicago stock yards.

A gentleman from Chicago called to look at the Fox farm on Saturday, but there was no sale effected.

On the sick list this week we have Mrs. S. W. Marvin and Mrs. R. V. Rogers. Doctor Wickey is in attendance.

Mrs. F. R. Tripp of Halfway is visiting friends in this town having been called here by the sickness of her mother.

I hear that the Mask Ball at Butterhall's was well attended and gave good satisfaction to all those who participated.

The Christopher Wilson Farm was sold at Auction on Saturday for twenty-one dollars per acre. John W. Hart was the purchaser.

A pleasant little dance was held at Reed's Hall on Friday evening Feb. 20th. A good time was enjoyed by those in attendance.

Mrs. Margaret Dately has lately returned from a lengthy visit in Michigan where she was detained by the sickness and death of a sister. Died, on Saturday February 21st, the infant son of H. V. and Amelia Rogers. The afflicted parents have the sympathies of their neighbors in their troubles.

Wagon and Cattle Sale.  
Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor, as follows:

**SOUTH.**  
No. 1, 6:07 P. M.  
No. 3, 10:10 A. M.  
No. 5, 11:55 A. M.  
No. 7, 4:47 P. M.  
No. 9, 7:55 A. M.  
**NORTH.**  
No. 2, 6:07 P. M.  
No. 4, 10:10 A. M.  
No. 6, 11:55 A. M.  
No. 8, 4:47 P. M.  
No. 10, 7:55 A. M.

Trains do not stop for passengers through tickets furnished at lowest rates. For further information enquire of Agent, GEORGE SHAW, Agent.

## TREVOR, WIS.

The Padlock Bros. unloaded a car of horses at Trevor which were brought in from last week.

G. H. Booth could not buy sheep in Dakota, they are held above the market up there at present.

Salmon was pretty well represented at the unspectacular ball at Antioch last Friday eve with some from Burlington.

The Key Bros. of Dakota unloaded eleven cars, (double deckers) of sheep last week for the Chicago market, and still they come.

The weather has been changeable for the week past with rain, snow, mud, and good roads; but spring will soon be here and we hope the hearts of many may be made glad.

The G. A. R. boys, many of whom live around here will avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Wis. Cent. R. R. and take in the big meeting to be held in Oakbrook the first of March. Fare half price each way.

A letter from D. O. Dron of Nebraska states that he came very near being caught in the blizzard he got lost twice on his way home from work but finally made it all right. The two young men were frozen to death in a corn field near by.

## COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular correspondents.)

H. S. Lee is our new civil engineer. Thomas Fleming is here from the West.

States Attorney Heydecker has been in Springfield this week.

Henry W. Sturdy the African explorer passed through here Monday.

Moran Bros. intend to build a brick store west of the post office.

Mrs. H. H. Mohrman will erect a double store on Washington St.

It is expected that the Singer Agency will soon employ its full force of men.

A new store building is about to be erected by Philip Brand on the South side.

The Old Fellows Hall in the Berry block is being fitted up for occupancy.

W. H. Pope, Attorney of Chicago, will open an office in the Berry block.

The marriage of Harry P. Rann and Miss Helwig Higgins occurred in Kenosha last Friday.

Business is good at the Dow factory. They have just received an order for \$6,000 worth of work.

An old store building on Washington street has been torn down and a new one will be built by W. C. Upson.

The house and lot on Washington street which Geo. Thompson of Fort Hill purchased last week for \$1300 he has refused \$2,000 for.

Morn sickness is reported about town than at any time during the winter.

Taxes are high but property is valuable, no one ought to complain.

A number of our young people recently visited the Indians in camp at Fort Sheridan.

In honor of the late Gen. Sherman the Grand Army flag was at half mast this week.

The death of Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Wright's little daughter Emma, occurred Monday.

The Waukegan & Southwestern railroad has been transferred to the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railroad.

Mrs. Sarah Lake of Warren will reside with her sister Mrs. L. A. Shepard on Genesee street.

Webb Bros. will conduct the ice business and street sprinkling formerly conducted by Ezra Yager.

It is reported that a new bank is about to be started here by capitalists from out of town, with a capital of \$200,000.

The North tract on the south side has been sold by E. S. Dreyer to Chicago parties for \$50,000 per acre.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will build a three story brick building on their lot on Washington street.

The fine residence and lot consisting of 33 feet frontage on Genesee street, owned by J. H. Zitt has been sold to A. L. Hendee for \$5,000.

The McDermott tract of 35 acres which Burnett and Murry recently purchased for \$200 per acre is now considered worth from \$300 to \$800 per acre.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made with the Northwestern railroad company, and if that is all the Washburn-Moore Co. were waiting for, they may be expected soon.

Mrs. Marion Whitmore died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. C. T. Beckus in Waukegan last Tuesday. She was a resident of this county for many years and was 72 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bailey of Halfway were recently in town. Mr. Bailey has the reputation of being one of the leading bridge builders in northern Illinois.

It is reported that the T. M. Jones property on State St. has been sold for \$15,000. It was purchased by D. J. Mitchell a year ago for \$6,000. There are no vacant houses for rent in Waukegan.

The J. C. Haines farm north of town has been purchased by H. R. McCollon and Dr. Lannox for about \$75,000. The intention of the purchasers is to sell the land in small tracts to people who will build elegant houses, and to endeavor to establish a station there, thus connecting the north and south portions. Mr. Haines reserved the home and over two acres.

There are several ways of "killing" a town, says the Xenia Herald. Among the many two following may be found useful. Glory in the downfall of a man who has done much to build up the town. Keep the news to yourself and when your village paper comes out find fault because he don't publish that item. Make your town out a very bad place and send it every chance you get. Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interest of the people.

Tell your merchants that you can buy goods a great deal cheaper in some other town and change him with extortion.

Keep dividing public sentiment on the best method of increasing business. Don't take your home paper, but lie

sure to borrow a copy every week and read it so you will be posted. When you have anything to say of your town say it in such a way that it will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

If you are a merchant don't advertise in the home paper, but buy a rubber stamp and use it. It may save you a few dimes and make your letter-heads and wrappers look as though you were doing business in a one-horse town.

If a town is to prosper there must be a center of action on the part of the people. If there is discord instead of harmony, discussion instead of consensus of purpose, that town is doomed. It is men that make towns more than natural advantages.

**MORTGAGE LOANS.**  
We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000 on Real Estate, first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it? CURTIS & BURKE, Real Estate and Loan Agents, Antioch, Ill.

**AUCTION SALE!**  
Having rented my farm for cash I will sell at public auction on my farm at Wilmot, Wisconsin.

**WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1891**  
at 10 o'clock a. m. the following property to-wit: 15 mch cows, 2 three-year-old heifers, 2 Holstein heifers, 1 first blood Guernsey bull, 2 Short-horn heifers, 1 Jersey cow, 1 cow, 1 pig, 1 and pig, 10 alabaster, a quantity of hay and corn, 1 single harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

**Terms of Sale:**  
All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10 twelve months time will be given on good endorsed notes with 6 percent interest. No property to be removed until settled for.

**L. L. OWEN,**  
Charles Bishop, Auctioneer.

**AUCTION SALE.**  
The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at her residence in the Town of Antioch, three miles South-east of the village of Antioch.

**SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1891.**  
at 10 o'clock a. m. the following property to-wit: 9 cows, 1 horse, 1 set of double harness, 6 milk cans, 1 number 10 saw, 1 wheel cultivator, a quantity of hay and straw, and other articles too numerous to mention.

**TERMS OF SALE:**  
All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10, 9 months time will be given on good approved notes with 6 percent interest.

**MRS. M. FORD,**  
Hugh Hughes, Auctioneer.

**Notice of Purchase at Tax Sale.**  
To all concerned take notice that at a sale of lands and town lots for the taxes, interest and costs for the year A. D. 1889 held at the Court House in Waukegan, Lake Co. Ill. on the third day of June A. D. 1891 I purchased lots 2, 3 and 4 in P. L. Sec. 16, Township 46 North, Range 9 East, taxed in the name of Lewis Hatch, and the time for redemption from said sale will expire on the third day of June A. D. 1891.

**E. W. Hatch,** purchaser.

**NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that two certain notes of hand given by Charles Ganger of Wilmot, Wis., one note of \$300 dated November 12th 1890, and payable one year after date to Mrs. Emma Fulkrick, also one note of \$100, dated October 14th given by Charles Ganger, and payable to Mrs. Emma Fulkrick four months after date thereof, were stolen December 24th, 1890 at, or near, Racine, Wis. All persons are hereby warned not to cash said notes as the maker has given new notes to replace the ones stolen.

**Mrs. Emma Fulkrick,**  
Dated at Antioch this 18th day of February, 1890.

**FOR SALE.**  
A store 21 x 70 feet in Salem, Wis. on the C. & N. W. Railroad, a good trading point, with stock and fixtures complete, will be sold cheap as the owner wishes to retire from business on account of age. \$1,000 cash, balance on time.

Also fine building lots for \$75.00 and up, in Hauecock's Addition to Antioch.

**CURTIS & BURKE.**



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

A number of railroad magnates will ship coal from Mobile to Brazil, having started a steamship line between these ports.

Washington society leaders are considering the abandoning of general receptions on account of the abuse of the privileges by uninvited guests.

In a quarrel at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Allen Moore fatally stabbed Peter Crogan.

Mrs. O. F. Barnard of Carlyle, Ill., was seriously burned by gasoline while lighting a fire. She will recover.

A widow in straitened circumstances at Carthage, Ill., has recently made repeated attempts to secure money on notes forged by herself. On account of her poverty she tried to victimize with her name and refused to prosecute her.

Thomas Graham, Will Riley, Chris Sorrenson, and Frank Train escaped from the county jail at Painesville, O.

The city council of Erie has granted the Pittsburg, Shenango & Lake Erie road the right of way into the city.

A week's trial of Berlier & Son, indicted for maintaining a nuisance through the operation of a tannery in the city of Corry, Pa., resulted in a verdict of guilty. The costs are not less than \$5,000.

More coke operatives in the Connellsville region have struck, and about 14,000 men are out.

Thirty-two business firms of Baltimore were swindled by a chap who sold bogus railroad mileage tickets.

The unknown suicide at Royal Center, Ind., has been identified as William Egan, an extensive mine owner of Colorado.

For the first time in its history the House at Washington held two regular sessions in one day, and a question will be raised as to the legality of legislation accomplished at the second sitting.

In an interview James Henderson Kyle, Senator-elect from South Dakota, declared that he favored low tariff and free coinage of silver.

Reports have reached Wheeling that Riverside, a suburb of Parkersburg, W. Va., has been destroyed by a flood. No lives were lost.

It is reported that leprosy is spreading rapidly among whites and Indians in British Columbia. The disease was communicated by Chinese lepers, who are under no restraint whatever.

The last stone in the government granite dry-dock at Mare Island, California, has been laid. The structure, which has already cost \$2,800,000, is now nearly finished.

At Wellsville, N. Y., the dwelling of Mrs. George Calkins was destroyed by fire and a child of Mrs. Calkins was burned to death. Mrs. Calkins and three other children were severely but not fatally burned.

A dividend of 15 per cent has been declared by the controller of currency for the creditors of the First National bank of Abilene, Kan.

Seven prisoners escaped from the jail at Smithport, Pa., after roughly treating the jailer and the sheriff's wife.

Secret service men are looking into mysterious robberies at Baltimore.

Fayette Woodford of Gallatin, Tenn., is charged with setting fire to his house and burning up his wife.

Thomas Power O'Connor, President of the Irish National League, who is visiting friends in Montana, was called back to England to attend a convention of the organization. He will sail early in March.

The total production of white pine lumber in the Northwest during the past season was 4,003,255,384 feet, an increase over the previous season of 506,703,145 feet.

The floods in the Ohio river are subsiding, and trains through the river towns are running on time.

Troops have been ordered out in Belgium to suppress a popular demonstration in favor of universal suffrage.

A burglar arrested in Milwaukee had in his possession a Chicago police uniform, including regulation star, hipsters, and whistle.

Lieut. Mason H. Shufeldt will go to Africa in the interest of the world's fair, and he will bring back if possible a family of the pigmies from the equatorial forest.

Frank Mills, a bank janitor, committed suicide at Eldorado, Kan.

John Dwyer, alias Hecity, was arrested at Davenport, Iowa, for killing John Connors Feb. 14.

Three prisoners made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to escape from the jail at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

The destitute Chippewa Indians of Red Cliff reservation will receive 3,000 pounds of pork and 3,500 barrels of flour.

The annual State convention of the City and College Young Men's Christian association of Iowa is in session at Burlington.

C. H. Martin has fled from Beatrice, Neb., after robbing Mrs. M. A. Campbell, whose agent he was, of \$20,000 or more. Forgery seems to have been his forte.

It is proposed making engines of aluminum to develop thirty-four horsepower and to be used for directing the movements of a French war balloon of 3,000 cubic meters capacity.

Profits of the sugar trusts since March, 1888, are \$12,000,000.

At Milwaukee, Wis., it is reported that the combination of several Chicago breweries and the Blatz Brewery, with a capital of \$12,000,000, has been effected under the name of the United States Brewery company, and that the capital is to be exclusively American.

The New York Evening Post expresses the opinion that the "greater part of the decrease of railway tonnage, in consequence of the shortage in the corn crop, has already been experienced."

Billy Murphy was knocked out in twenty-six rounds by Jim Burge at Sydney recently.

Women in Ohio have begun a crusade against obscene theatrical posters. In Springfield, Ohio, Monday, white paper was pasted over pictures of burlesques.

David Thornell, a shoemaker of Scott county, Ind., who had been sick, apparently of consumption, coughed up a peg a few days ago, and is now recovering.

Willie Zinn, aged 10, and his father, have been arrested for a long series of mail robberies at Wheeling, W. Va. The boy has a very small hand, which enabled him to extract letters at will from the locked private bags of the firms by which he was employed.

owing to the illness of the queen of the Pacific island, Princess Kapiohale, her appearance, has been requested to return from England.

John Morley's motion of censure on the Irish police and executive for their brutal conduct in the Tipperary prosecutions was defeated in the house of commons at London by a vote of 320 to 215.

John Spelman, who escaped from revenue officers at Chicago by jumping through a car window, called on his father at Florida but escaped before officers could catch him.

It is said in London that the United States and England have agreed to submit the Behring sea dispute to the arbitration of King Umberto of Italy.

Queen Victoria has demanded a full statement concerning the gaining scandal of the marriage of the Prince of Wales and the Countess of Cambridge.

The Hawaiian ministry of the late King Kalanikouke refuses to resign, according to custom, and Queen Liliuokalani threatens to proceed against them in the courts.

It is said Victor Mace, the swindling Paris banker, duped Pope Leo to the extent of \$20,000.

The body of the mysterious suicide at Royal Center, Ind., was buried in the Potter's field.

Nine Italians, charged with the murder of Chief of Police Hennessey are on trial at New Orleans.

United States Attorney Hodge of the District of Columbia has been removed because he refused to prosecute violators of the anti-luxury law.

**SHOT BY GENDARMES.**

Four Robbers Betrayed to Death by the Cuban Government.

A New York dispatch says a letter reached that city dated Havana, Cuba, Feb. 11, which gave an account of another cold blooded murder by the Cuban government. Four men, it is said, were shot down, and a young wife who was attending to her baby was mortally wounded.

About four weeks ago Manuel Garcia, a police officer, captured a band of robbers whose leader was Domingo Montenegro. Soon after the capture Montenegro was approached by a representative of the government, who told him if he and his friends would leave the country the government would see that they ran no risk in doing so. Montenegro hesitated, saying that he feared that he and his friends would be captured and shot.

Finally, however, he yielded to the representations of the agent and decided to leave the island. He was allowed to select the friends whom he desired to have accompany him. In a couple of days he chose Eulogio Rivero, Pedro Rivero, Juan Roja and Francisco del Cid. Eulogio Rivero's young wife and child also accompanied the party, which started out for Havana by the Villavieja railroad.

When they boarded the steamer at Havana they were shot down like dogs by the gendarmes without being given any chance to defend themselves.

**INDIANA FEES AND SALARIES.**

House of Representatives Becoming More Generous Toward County Officials.

The Federal Salary bill again occupied the attention of the Indiana House nearly two weeks, but there was less bitterness in the discussion. Many changes were made in the salaries of officers of different counties, the majority of them being raised from the amounts first proposed. The important question as to when the new law shall go into effect remains unsettled, but there will probably be a special bill on the subject passed.

The Senate passed a bill which permits the killing of any dog found on the premises of its owner, if it is believed to be good cause for taking its life. The purpose of the act is the extermination of sheep-killing dogs, which, it was stated to-day, as shown by official statistics, cause annually a loss in Indiana of \$125,000.

**BAD STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.**

The Sherlock Wrecked at Cincinnati—Lives Lost.

The steamer Sherlock struck a pier of the Chesapeake & Ohio bridge at Cincinnati going down the river on a trip to New Orleans. It had on board thirty passengers and a crew of fifty or sixty. The boat went to pieces and floated down to Fifth street, where it sank. The cabin floated down the river, and at Riverside some of the crew got ashore in a raft. Some were rescued at Fifth street. Only two lives were lost.

From the testimony of persons who were on the steamer, or who witnessed the accident from the shore, it is demonstrated that the disaster was due to the lack of a sufficient crew and the drunken condition of the executive officers.

**CIGARS ARE DEARER.**

The Dealers Decide to Advance Prices Ten Per Cent.

The Cigar Manufacturers' and Dealers' association held an important meeting last evening and devoted itself earnestly to the main question—a 10 per cent advance in prices on all manufactured cigars.

A resolution embodying the proposed advance and the reason thereof was introduced at the previous meeting, and was signed by the cigar manufacturers of Chicago. At the meeting last evening fifty-three additional names were signed to the agreement for a 10 per cent advance in prices. As stated in the address the cause of the advance in prices is the increased price of Sumatra tobacco due to the McKinley bill.

**THE RIPPER A SAILOR.**

He Was Not a Saddler—Corroborative Evidence to Convict the Suspect.

London cablegram: The man charged with the murder of "Carrotty Nell" and supposed to be "Jack the Ripper" was a sailor and not a saddler, as some reports have it. Besides a sharp knife found upon him, his clothes and other effects removed from the steamer Paz, to which he belonged, furnish clues. When charged with the murder he declared he was innocent, but the police are confident he is the criminal.

**200 PEOPLE PERISH.**

Awful Loss of Life by the Burning of the Steamer Rained at Wuhu.

Australian papers say that by the burning of the steamer Rained at Wuhu recently, 200 Chinese perished.

**Lynched on General Principles.**

News has just reached Nacogdoches, Texas, of the lynching at the village of Douglas of a negro named Tom Robin.

The cause assigned on general principles. He was a native law abiding citizen, who succeeded in getting out of tight places in the law's meshes and was guilty of numerous crimes.

## WILHELM IS IN DANGER.

### GREAT FEARS FOR THE LIFE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

It Is Thought He Is Afflicted with the Same Dread Disease That Carried Off His Father—Notes.

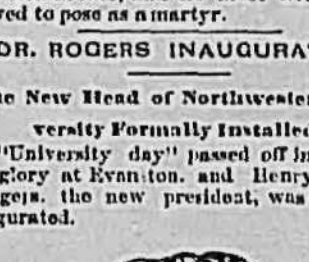
In Berlin the state of Emperor William's health is exciting serious alarm in court circles, but it is high treason to mention the subject. There is reason to fear that the painful ear malady from which the Emperor suffers is becoming cancerous. Considering his Majesty's family history there is something ominous in the official announcement that at the recent military banquet the usual speeches were dispensed with because the Emperor was advised by his physicians to avoid speaking in consequence of an affection of the throat. Almost the same notification was made in the case of Emperor Frederick four years ago.

The Reichsminister will therefore rectify all erroneous statements published by the Bismarck newspaper organs in order to satisfy foreign powers of the true spirit of the Government. Gen. Caprivi declared at Sunday's State council that it was beneath his dignity to punish the Chancellor according to the example set by him in the Arnim case, and he must not be allowed to pose as a martyr.

**DR. ROGERS INAUGURATED.**

The New Head of Northwestern University Formally Installed.

"Universally day" passed off in a blaze of glory at Evanston, and Henry Wade Rogers, the new president, was duly inaugurated.



When the Northwestern train rolled into Evanston it had on board all the city students and a great many alumni and alumnae who were hawking lunch to the old campus. The guests and city students were there met by a procession of undergraduates, who escorted them to the church, where the inauguration exercises were held before a large audience.

Bishop Merrill opened the proceedings with prayer. Following this was an address by Orrington Lunt, vice-president of the board of trustees, who delivered the keys of the college to the new president. This ceremony was followed by an address by Dr. N. S. Davis, dean of the medical faculty. The event of the afternoon was the inaugural address by Dr. Rogers—an eloquent and witty effort. In the evening the alumni banqueted at the Grand Pacific.

**RAILROAD BILLS PASSED.**

Important Legislation Enacted by the Nebraska Legislature.

A Lincoln, Neb., telegram says: At the opening of the session of the House Dr. Martin of the State Relief Commission talked for a few minutes on the destitution of the west, and said unless additional aid was granted there was sure to be much suffering before crops could be raised. The House passed Moon's two-cent passenger rate. It also passed a bill making railroad companies liable for all damages sustained by any person, including employees, in consequence of neglect, mismanagement, or willful wrongs, whether of commission or omission, of its agents or employees, and providing further that no contract which restricts liability shall be legal or binding. The resolution looking to the reduction of the interest rate and interstate union law was tabled.

**ANOTHER MINE HORROR.**

Four Men Killed and a Number Missing as the Result of an Explosion.

The Meyer mine, near Scottsdale, Pa., was set on fire by an explosion. Four men were killed and a number were injured. Fifty men were at work when the explosion occurred.

**Killed and Scalded by Indiana.**

The intelligence was received at Dubuque, Iowa, that Anthony Dewater, a former resident of this county, had been killed and scalded and his head covered by a moving band of hostile Indians near Pine Ridge. The attack on his family was made a week ago. The remains were received in Dubuque and buried. It is reported that three of his children were also killed.

**Mormon Church Members Fined.**

A Salt Lake special says seven members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints stood up in the District Court and pleaded guilty to living in polygamy. They were all fined in sums ranging from \$100 to \$1,000.

The majority of them were of the most ignorant class. One man was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary.

**A Preacher Cured by Koch's Lymph.**

The Rev. J. W. Rusk, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church at Laurel, DeWaver, has returned from a special Koch treatment in Baltimore. He was given up last summer as a hopeless consumptive. But he preached Sunday with his old-time vigor and says he feels that he is permanently cured.

**SOLDIERS ASPHYXIATED.**

They Are Overcome by Gas and Several Die—An Editor Dons.

Berlin cablegram: A whole squad of the Bavarian regiment came near being asphyxiated. The gas is parisoned at Dineuro, Alsace. At the roll-call yesterday not one of the non-commissioned officers had put in an appearance. An investigation was ordered, which showed that the men were overcome by gas. The One Hundred and Thirty-Sixth regiment was summoned and succeeded in rescuing most of the men. Three are dead, twelve are on the point of death, and forty are severely ill.

## CEN. SHERMAN'S FUNERAL.

### The Veteran Hero's Long March Ended in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., special: All the preparations for the funeral of Gen. Sherman were completed Saturday in the city, and the pageant was probably the largest ever witnessed in the west. Gov. Fifer of Illinois and staff, a committee of the Illinois legislature, the entire legislature of Kansas, deputations from the Ohio and other legislatures, and many other representatives of civil and other bodies from all parts of the country were on hand.

On the arrival of the train at the bridge a salute of seventeen guns was fired by a battery stationed on the levee, and a second salute was fired as the train was pulling into the Union depot. The crowds about the train both in East St. Louis and at the Union depot in this city were very large and were managed with great difficulty by the police.

The funeral party was received at the train by Messrs. James E. Yeatman and Henry Hiltchcock, friends of Gen. Sherman's family, and a deputation of twenty-five citizens from the general reception committee.

The pageant was made up in the following order:

First division, Directing-Gen. James W. Forsythe, U. S. A., Colonel Commanding.

Military Escort, Ransom Post 131, Department of Missouri G. A. R. Clergy.

Palbearers.

Remains and Family of the Deceased. Ex-President Hayes and Cleveland.

Members of the Cabinet.

Members of the United States Supreme Court.

Other Officers of the National Civil Government.

Maj.-Gen. Schofield.

Members of Escort from New York, Second Division.

Maj. Henry L. Merrill, Commanding.

Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States and Army Societies (Marching).

THIRD DIVISION.

Major George Rawlins, Commanding.

Units of the G. A. R.

Comps of the Sons of Veterans, Kindred Organizations (marching).

FOURTH DIVISION.

Hon. D. R. Francis, Governor of Missouri, Commanding.

The National Guard and all Armed Military Organizations, Preceding the Governors of States.

State Judiciary.

State Officers.

Legislature of Missouri in Carriages.

FIFTH DIVISION—Maj. Charles L. Ransom, water, commanding.

Civil societies and organizations (marching).

SIXTH DIVISION—Clark H. Sampson, commanding.

General committee of arrangements and obsequies.

City officials.

School board of city of St. Louis.

Members of the press.

Children.

Societies.

All organizations and persons not marching.

The procession began to move about 11 o'clock. Upon reaching Eastern avenue, on Grand, a halt was made and the Grand Army and military societies not under arms, dispersed. A guard of twenty-five comrades of Ransom Post marched to O'Fallon park as a guard of honor to their dead fellow member and hero were relieved by a like detachment which escorted the remains to the cemetery. The cavalry and artillery remained outside the cemetery gates. All along the line of march the streets were packed with eager sight-seers who looked in solemn silence as the cortege moved by. Buildings along the route were heavily draped, as were public and business buildings in all parts of the city.

**TRIPLE TRAGEDY AT LEIGH, NEB.**

A Stockman Kills His Wife, an Employee, and Then Cuts His Throat.

A Leigh, Neb., special says that community was aroused over a bloody tragedy in the family of William McCubbin, a wealthy stockman, which resulted in the husband blowing his wife's brains out, shooting his hired man, Frank Yots, to death and cutting his own throat. The crime was committed as the result of a vague rumor that Yots was too intimate with Mrs. McCubbin. After the death of the daughter, who had witnessed the affair, and giving her his pocketbook and keys told her to go and live with her grandmother, as she would never see papa and mamma again. When the frightened child departed the frenzied man seized a butcher knife and nearly severed his head from the body.

**SENATOR INGALLS RESIGNS.**

He Relinquishes His Post as President Pro Tem of the Senate.

In the Senate Mr. Ingalls, who was occupying the chair in the United States Senate, in absence of the Vice-President at the funeral of Gen. Sherman, tendered his resignation as president pro tempore of the Senate, to take effect when his successor should be selected. When Senator Ingalls was chosen president pro tempore of the Senate no limit was set to his term of office for any provision made whereby he could be removed. His resignation to-day was in order; that he might not be put in the anomalous position of president of the Senate when no longer a member of that body.

**A BOLD PLOT AGAINST BRAZIL.**

The Assassination of All the Government Officials Proposed.

A startling conspiracy has been discovered at Buenos Ayres, but the details are kept secret by the police and government officials.

It is known, however, that the plot embraced the proposed assassination of the principal members of the government. Considerable excitement has naturally followed the discovery of the conspiracy.

**Paderewski's Body Found.**

From Kofia, a Bulgarian newspaper says that the body of Paderewski, charged with the murder of Gen. Selveroff in Paris, has been found and devoured by wolves, between Philippopolis and Kavastik. The body, the paper says, was identified by documents found in the pockets.

**Knocked Down and Robbed.**

Miss Julia Lewis, who runs a ten store in Dubuque, Ia., was attacked by a highway robber on an unimproved street, knocked down, and robbed of \$200. Her screams brought assistance but the fellow got away.

## THEY MET IN THE DARK.

### AND LONDON HAS ANOTHER BIG SCANDAL.

Two Members of Parliament and the Daughter of a Peer Figure in a Divorce Case.

A sensational divorce, is the talk of London. The clubs are full of it, and the corners of the streets echo "Divorce." No names are as yet given, and that of the lady is kept especially quiet. Nevertheless it is commonly known that she is a peer's daughter, of high social position and wife to a Scotch member of Parliament.

The story has it that, adjoining a dining-room set aside for the use of lords' clerks in the House of Lords is a dark passage. One evening lately the husband was surprised to see a lady who resembled his wife enter this passage. The impression produced on him was so strong that he turned back, entered the dark passage, struck a light, and found his wife in the arms of the man implicated in the case.

Another version of the story says that it was an official of the House of Lords who caught the guilty pair, but all stories center on the dark passage. It was whispered in the lobby of the House to-day that Mr. Labouchere, who is a personal enemy of the man suspected, is only waiting for the first move in the courts to make the whole affair public.

The case is said to cause a greater sensation than even that of Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea. The lady who has been the cause of all this trouble is a little over 30 years of age, belongs to an historical Scotch family, and has for the last few seasons been one of the foremost leaders of fashion in the West End of London.

**WASHINGTON NEWS.**

The world's fair hasn't many friends in the Senate appropriations committee. The committee has finished the sundry civil bill, but about the last thing done was to pass on the appropriation for the fair. This was done with a vengeance. Not only was the appropriation made in a lump, but the amount set aside was cut down \$10,000 below what the senate committee had recommended. There is not the ghost of a hint of recognition for the Director-General as a national officer. He isn't repudiated, but left where the Treasury department may think he belongs, but without any chance of a salary of \$15,000 unless he be given the greater part of the money by the local directory.

The same committee, by its designation, recognizes the president of the national commission and president of the board of lady managers. Apparently there was no room for anybody else. The provision setting aside \$30,000 for the Latin-American department is swept away entirely on the ground that no designation can be made in a lump appropriation. The \$30,000 for foreign exhibits, the \$2,000 for the World's Congress Auxiliary committee, and the \$500,000 made available for the government exhibit are the only things left untouched.

The House allowed a total of \$170,000 for world's fair purposes, while the Senate committee recommended total allowance of \$362,500, making a total reduction of \$192,500. The provision making the \$300,000 for the Government building available for its completion was not changed. It was not included in the amendment, as it forms a separate provision under a different head.

The House College Committee has voted to report the Senate free silver bill with the recommendation that it do not pass. The bill goes to the foot of the calendar, and will probably never be taken up.

Within ten minutes from the time the hearings were closed on the silver question the members of the House college committee had left the room of the ways and means committee, in which the hearings have been conducted, and assembled in the regular meeting-room of the committee. There was practically no discussion in committee, and the members proceeded promptly to voting. The first vote taken was on the Senate bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. On a yeas and nays vote it was decided by a majority of 8 to 4 to report this bill to the House adversely, with a recommendation that it do not pass.

The four members in the minority were the old free coinage contingent of the committee, Messrs. Carter of Montana, Bartine of Nevada (Republicans), and Band of Missouri and Williams of Illinois (Democrats). The eight members of the committee who composed the majority were: Mr. Wickham of Ohio, the chairman of the committee, and Messrs. Walker of Massachusetts, Constock of Minnesota, Knapp of New York, Taylor of Illinois (Republicans), and Messrs. Tracy of New York, Wilcox of Connecticut, and Vaux of Pennsylvania (Democrats).

**JUMPED OVER A TRESTLE.**

Three Killed and Four Hurt in a Railroad Accident.

A Charlotte, N. C., special says a mixed passenger and freight train on the Chester & Lenoir narrow gauge rail road jumped the track on the trestle two miles south of Newby, yesterday. The killed were: Fireman J. H. H. of Chester; H. M. Mow of Cleveland county; N. C. W. W. Ross, of Chester, S. C. The seriously injured were: Frank Coulter, Catawba, N. C.; Conductor C. C. Dunlap, of Chester, S. C.; M. Johnston, Gastonia, N. C.; Rev. J. M. Little, of Dallas, N. C. The dead and injured were taken to Newton, where the injured persons received every care.

**To Exclude the Chinese.**

A San Francisco dispatch says a bill has been introduced in both Houses of the Legislature to exclude Chinese from this State and compel those who remain to register, so that it may be known what becomes of them. The bill is said to have the sanction of Federal officials at Washington and has been passed upon as constitutional by the Attorney-General of the State. The bill will come up within a few days for action by the Legislature.

**Bulldozed a Bride of a Month.**

Bellevue, Iowa, telegram: Mrs. David C. Brandon, a bride of a month, committed suicide by taking a large quantity of strychnine. She was the young daughter of Morris McCordick, a prominent citizen. No cause is assigned, and the relatives refuse to make public letters left by the deceased.

**Fatal Collision on the Atchison.**

A freight collision occurred on the Atchison road near Shoemaker N. M. Two engines and eight cars were destroyed. Engineer Adams and brakemen Rich were killed and Engineer Edwards injured. The accident was caused by Engineer Adams being fifteen minutes ahead of time.

## WISCONSIN NEWS.

Thomas Hickey, of Richwood, is dead, aged 85 years.

Sebastian Sutton died at Albany at the age of 50 years.

Portage talks of adding a canning factory to her industries.

Mrs. Mary N. Castle died at Bristol Kenosha County, aged 98.

William Toole's green



## FOR THE LADIES.

### MATTERS AND ITEMS OF AND FOR THE FEMINE SEX.

A Little Poetry—Naughty Girls Who Swear—Queen Victoria's Will—Some Recipes, Etc.

Where do I like my lady best?  
In truth I cannot tell.  
Like daily sun, from east to west,  
O'er time of work, o'er time of rest,  
She casts a shining spell.

From drawing-room to terrace moves  
The presence of my dear,  
As after Venus flit the doves,  
My thoughts, my happy hopes, my loves  
Fly up and follow near.

Yet if one picture there could be  
Which I might choose to keep,  
'Tis in the fire-lit nursery,  
Two children clinging to her knee,  
The third held close, asleep.  
—Alice Ward Bailey in Harper's Bazar.

#### A Few Recipes.

**CITRUS CAKE**—Beat the yolks of four eggs, half a pound of sugar and one-fourth of a pound of butter to a cream, then add a generous pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla and one-half teaspoonful of lemon water. To one pint of sifted flour add a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, mix thoroughly, also one pound of dried citron, dust with flour, mix all ingredients together, adding citron and beaten whites of the eggs last. Bake in the loaf and tea.

**REEF TONGUE**; Tomato Sauce.—Soak a corned beef tongue in cold water for six hours, wash, put into a kettle filled with cold water, and let it come slowly to the boiling point, and cook until easily pierced with a fork. Remove the skin and any fat, cut into thin slices and serve very hot with tomato sauce, which should be prepared before the tongue is taken up, as follows:

Put one pint of canned tomatoes, one oven teaspoonful of finely chopped white onion, one tablespoonful of granulated sugar and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, tomato agate stew-pan. Rub one tablespoonful each of butter and flour to a paste and when the tomatoes are hot, stir it in, let simmer for five minutes, strain and serve in a gray boat or pour over the sliced tongue, as preferred.

**APPLE CUSTARD**.—Peel half a dozen large tart apples, cut into quarters, remove the cores and put into a well-buttered earthen baking dish with one-half teaspoonful of hot water and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Bake until the apples are tender, but not soft, and in the meantime prepare a custard as follows: One quart of new milk, six beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in the milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Flavor with extract of lemon, and pour over the apples and bake until the custard is firm. Serve with whipped cream.—Mrs. A. H. Knapp, in Our Country Home.

#### Naughty Girls Who Swear.

A complaint occasionally made against our fashionable girls, says The Banner of Light, is that they use slang bordering on actual profanity. A maiden with brown eyes and a rosy mouth croaked close to a bashful young man at a reception and said:

"If you'll never let on I'll tell something."

The young man blushed and promised never to break the confidence reposed in him.

"Well, it's just this," said the girl. "When anything goes very wrong with me I swear."

"The young man attempted to observe that swearing in a pretty young lady was naughty, but he made a failure of it, and his companion went on talking.

"More girls swear than you think. I just know any quantity of them that are positively shocking when they get provoked. My chum Mignon is really terrible sometimes. I told her the other day that I would have to stop going with her if she didn't refrain from saying bad words. She couldn't miss a car, stub her toe, or burst a button of her glove but she expressed herself most frightfully right before everybody. Now, it isn't nice, is it, for a girl to use swear words? And it really will get to be a regular thing with us if we don't stop. I am already addicted to the habit. Why, I broke the point of my thumb nail to-day, and when I did it I just let out good."

"What did you say?" the bashful young man asked.

"I said 'O devil!'"

The young man blushed a livelier red and asked the poor, forsaken girl if he might get a cup of chocolate for her.

#### Marriage a Hundred Years Hence.

"At the present time, a popular presumption exists that all girls wish to marry, and fall to do so only because they lack an eligible opportunity," writes Edward Bellamy in The Ladies' Home Journal. This presumption exists on account of the obvious fact that women, being able with difficulty to support themselves, have in general a greater material interest in marriage than men have. Surely there can be few students of an unmarried woman's condition more exasperating than her knowledge that because this is the undeniable fact it is vain for her to expect to be popularly credited with the voluntary choice of her condition. She must endure with a smile, however she may rage within, the coarse jest or innuendo to which it would be worse than vain to reply. Nationalism, by establishing the economic dependence of women, without reference to their single or married state, will destroy the presumption referred to by making marriage no more obviously desirable to one sex than to another.

#### Co-Operative Housekeeping.

"There is a man up town," said another man yesterday, "who has a unique idea about co-operative housekeeping. He has been going through some pretty deep waters lately with his servant experiences, and this has probably induced him to give the matter some thought. He proposes that some capitalist shall build a block of residences in the form of a hollow square, in the interior court of which is to be located the common kitchen. Small tracks connect this kitchen with the dining-room of each residence, and hampers properly fitted to hold entire meals, are run upon them. The cooking for the entire block is to be done in the general kitchen by a corps of competent cooks, under a commissariat or steward. At the hour desired by the householder the meal is packed in its hamper and instantly conveyed to his dining-room, whence it is served as if from his private kitchen. One servant, either man or woman, would thus suffice for every family, as only the routine duties of keeping the house in order and waiting at table would be necessary."—N. Y. Sun.

#### Beautiful Women of Peru.

As all the world knows, the women of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, "souful" eyes; such rosebud lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet and rounded arms and graceful figures it would be hard to find so commonly anywhere else on the earth. A comparatively few of the most ultra-fashionable wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the vast majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the luscious manilla or black manta of silk or woolen. The latter is the only correct thing for church wear among young and old, rich and poor; and a bonnet would no more be allowed during service than a gentleman at the North would be expected to come to his communion altar with his hat on his head. But the mantas are no longer put on as formerly, so that only one eye is visible, but are deposited with more or less coquettish effect, and are vastly more becoming to the Castilian type of beauty than the most elaborate triumphs of French millinery.—Lima Letter.

#### Saying Unpleasant Things.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarity "speaking their minds," or "plain-speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths must be unpleasant in order to be true! Are there any lovely, charming, gracious truths in the world? And if there are, why cannot people diligently tell these, making others happier for the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former. Trifles make up this amount, and in trifles lie the best and most frequent opportunities. It may seem a little thing to tell another what is out of place in her appearance or possessions; but if the information is unnecessary and makes her unhappy, it is clearly an unkind and unfriendly action.—Harper's Bazar.

#### A Georgia Wedding.

A certain Georgia editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, an attorney-at-law, clerk of the Town Council and pastor of the village church, was recently asked to marry a couple. He was in a great hurry, and the couple surprised him in the middle of a heavy editorial on the tariff. "Time is money," said he without looking up from his work. "Do you want her?" The man said yes. "And do you want him?" The girl stammered an affirmative. "Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it—one-third pine, balance oak.—Atlanta Constitution.

#### Dainty Ways for Serving Eggs.

Eggs will take the place of meat many times for a meal and are less expensive and more wholesome. Boiled eggs are very nice for breakfast. Have the water boiling hot before putting them in and boil them three minutes after they begin to boil hard; if you wish soft boiled. For hard boiled they must boil not less than five minutes and sometimes longer. The safest plan is to have a little hour glass that is used to time eggs with or a watch so the time is exact.—Farmer's Voice.

#### Worth Their Weight in Pound Notes.

Many parents are apt to consider their daughters worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at even a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The elder seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she got only £31,200, while the younger received £35,344.—Farmers' Call.

#### Always on Time.

Mrs. Cumso—"My husband always insists on dining punctually at six o'clock."

Mrs. Banks—"But doesn't it sometimes happen that you are delayed with your cooking?"

Mrs. Cumso—"Oh, yes, but at such times I put back the dining room clock."—Munsey's Weekly.

#### Could Not Go to Church.

She—Are you getting ready to go to church, dear?

He—Church? No. How could I go to church in such a storm as this?

She—Well, where are you going?

He—I thought I'd go down town awhile and get some lunch.—Kentucky State Journal.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

### AN AMUSING INCIDENT WHICH OCCURRED IN MISSOURI.

Wilson's Raid—General Warren—Increase of Pay—Prisoners of War—Something About Deserters—Etc.

When the disabled veterans of the National Home are fighting the battle over again, says F. Rogge, in Toledo Blade, I am always an interested listener, ready to catch the drift, for I dearly love a war yarn, even if it flatters just a little of the late Baron Munchausen. The following was told by a one-legged warrior from "Illinoi," whose word is never doubted by his friends that gather around him in the smoking room. This is how he told it:

"Boys, while the big guns on Island No. 10, down the Mississippi, were shaking nearly all the glass out of the windows in Cairo, and scarin' most women into fits, me and some other fellers were skrimishing around for grub in the rear of New Madrid. We hadn't been soldiering very long, you know, an' wasn't used to hard tack an' salt hog, you see. We had met with some luck durin' the day, but had lots of room in our crazy old wagon. Towards evening we struck the Alkens plantation, 'bout half way between Madrid and Sikeston. Golly, boys, but I shall never forget to my dyin' day what a powerful streak of the darndest luck we run into right there! Christmas couldn't hold a candle to that! Pigs squealin' in a friendly way, half a dozen young fat calves bellerin' for all that was out; whole trees full of chickens, just fixin' for the night; bee gums all round the yard, and more corn than you could shake a stick at."

"For a spell we didn't see a single cuss, white or black, about the farm. No, not till Joe McMillan, who was chasin' a big fat seecah hen, crawled under a great long crib after her."

"Hello, Joe!" says I, a-gittin' down on my knees; 'havo you got her?"

"No," says he; "the crazy critter's got away somewheres."

"All at once there was awful doin's goin' on under the blessed crib. My hair kind o' raised straight up under my hat, for thinks I, 'Joe's struck a nest of graybacks, sure as I am a sinner, and our cako's dough!'"

"Lordy, massa! old missus done gib me dem red-top boots, kase sho's 'mazin' 'ticular 'bout her niggers!"

"While I was lookin' round, kind o' bamboozled, Joe came crawfishin' out from under the crib, draggin' a greasy-lookin' young duffer, with a face blacker than the ace of spades, after him."

"Now darn you and your red-top boots," says Joe. "You've nearly scared the life out o' me under yonder, and besides that, you black devil, you caused me to lose the fattest hen in all Missouri. By—, I've the all-furdest notion to skin you alive!"

"Down went Mr. Nigger, on his knees, a-beggin' and a-prayin' so hard that I told him to git up and not make a baby of himself. The shoes my partner wore were awfully holy—big toe lookin' out o' one, heel out o' tother—and Joe swapped them off, even up. The nigger had a stavin' good bargain—his life and a pair of Uncle Sam's no-count shoes, and as the red-tops didn't fit Joe's feet at all, but fit me to a T, of course I had the best of them both."

#### Gen. Warren.

A bronze statue of Gen. G. K. Warren, Chief Topographical Engineer of the Army of the Potomac under Gen. Hooker and Meade, and afterwards commander of the Fifth Corps, is to be put up in the Cemetery of Evergreens just as soon as the Grand Army Post in New York City bearing his name can raise the funds. Henry Baer, the sculptor, has a miniature model of the proposed statue molded in clay. It represents Gen. Warren discovering Hood's Texans about to occupy Little Round Top on the second day of the battle of Gettysburg. The head is well thrown back, the field-glass in his right hand has just been lowered to the level of his breast, and his left hand is apparently trembling with excitement. The uniform is that of a Major-General.

Gen. Warren, when he visited Little Round Top on that eventful morning, found his signal corps gathering their flags and preparing to leave the hill, and discovered Hood's Texans, who had got around Gen. Sickles' flank, advancing to take that advantageous position. Realizing the damage the Texans could do the Union army if they gained this point, he ordered his signal corps to wave their flags boldly, as if the hill were defended by a large force, while he dashed off in search of troops. He met Barnes' Division of the Fifth Corps, and on his own responsibility, detached Vincent's Brigade with Hazlett's battery, and led them up the heights. They reached the summit just as Hood's men came up the other side, and a fierce hand-to-hand fight occurred, resulting disastrously to Hood's men.—Nat. Tribune.

#### Wilson's Raid.

Seeing an account of the Wilson raid, written by Capt. W. E. Doyle, I would say that I am more than pleased to hear from him, and can vouch for the truthfulness of his account, as I was a member of his regiment (17th Ind.), and was in the front four that charged the battery at Dougo's Creek, receiving three severe wounds in the fight. I was within 15 feet of Capt. James D. Taylor when he was killed by Gen. Forrest, and claim the honor of snubbing Gen. Forrest in the arm; and was shot from my horse on instant later. The foot of my wounded leg fastened in the stirrup, and I was dragged a long way

before I got loose. My horse jumped over a small log, which I caught with my arm and pulled off my boot, thus saving myself from being dragged to death.

I lay by the roadside until I was rolled over and searched several times by the fleeing Johnnies, furling all the time to be dead; but when I heard our boys raise a shout in the rear, I raised on my elbow to see what was coming, and at the same time Gen. Forrest's staff was but a short distance to the left of me, and one of his officers drew a revolver, pointing it at me, and with an oath that I shall never forget, he told me to get up, which I did as quickly as I could, for I did not care to take any chances on his carrying out his threat.

Just at that time two more dismounted rebels came along, and he told them to take me along, and to shoot me if they had to leave me (words that were not very comforting to me just at that time). They helped me along for a considerable distance, when I asked them to leave me to die, as I could go no farther; which they consented to do, and I crawled under a big pine log and lay there until our boys came up, when a comrade, whom I would like to hear from, assisted me back through the lines, where we found Serg't Miller looking for the missing or wounded of his company. He got me on his horse, and after leading him to where my dead comrades lay, took me back to where the wounded were at a farmhouse, whence we were taken to Plantersville, and left on cotton beds in Ebenezer church. Remained there a week or ten days, during which time we received a visit from Gen. Forrest and his body-guard; he having escaped being captured at Selma, Ala., took the back track and called at the church where we lay. I heard him tell the surgeon in charge that he shot a captain and one private in the flight at Bogue's creek.—C. W. Sherwood, 17th Indiana Mounted Infantry, in National Tribune.

#### Deserters.

My experience, says the Secretary of War, confirms an observation which I made one year ago that "the plith of the whole matter (desertions) is to make the service worth seeking, and then enough good men will seek it and be glad to stay in it." The pay of Second Lieutenant is \$116.67 per month, and that of a First Sergeant only \$22, and unfortunately this difference in pay largely regulates the actual distance between their relative positions. It would be a step in the right direction to increase somewhat the pay of the non-commissioned officers, that every man who enters the service may find in it the possibility of a modest future. With a view to the same end I would recommend a change in the law relative to the selection of enlisted men for appointment to the grade of Second Lieutenant. Practically, it is now possible for company commanders to give these valuable appointments to young men who have enlisted for that sole purpose. In order to insure exact justice to all, and give full effect to the beneficent purpose of Congress, the initiatory step should be with the men themselves. Any enlisted man of two years' service, who is a citizen of the United States, should, under certain fixed rules, be permitted to compete for a commission.

#### The Prisoners.

R. B. Dunn, Company I, 59th Ohio, says he was fourteen months a prisoner, and while in Richmond was in the Pemberton, and saw the rebel guards arrested the morning after the officers made their escape through the tunnel. On Feb. 17 he, with a number of others, was taken out of Pemberton and sent south, soon arriving at that hell-hole, Andersonville. They were the first prisoners to arrive at the stockade, which was only half completed at that time, as the south end was built after their arrival. They were confined there until Sept. 7. Then he, with others, was sent to Savannah, where they remained 20 days, and started for Millen. The train stopped at Lawton Station and the prisoners were ordered off the cars, where they remained until Nov. 19, when they again started for Savannah. They were paroled on the 20th of November, and sent down the river to our flag-ship. It is utterly impossible to tell how happy they were upon seeing the Stars and Stripes once more.—Nat. Tribune.

#### The Renowned Wirz.

H. J. Peters, Co. E, 126th Ohio, having seen something about "fresh fish," says in the Nat. Tribune, that he was at one time a "fresh fish," but 15 months in the different prisons caused him to become somewhat stale, and he expects to keep that staleness the balance of his life in the shape of chronic diarrhea and kindred diseases. He was captured at Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27, 1863, and was about two weeks in Libby, two months on that cold, miserable bar on Belle Isle, a few weeks in Pemberton, Castle, and, on Feb. 22, was sent to Andersonville. He was nearly shot one day by Wirz, whom he asked for something to eat, while Wirz was counting off his prisoners. Wirz pulled one of his revolvers, placed it against the writer's breast, and said, "You tammed Yankee, if you bedder me some more while I kounts dese men I puts a hole through you shust as shure as der is powder and leat enough in der Confederacy to do it!"

#### A Wife Presumptuous.

Col. Groytop—"Miss Upton, I would like to introduce an old friend of mine—a soldier—one of the Balaklava Six Hundred." Miss Upton—"One of the six hundred? Oh, Colonel, hadn't I better see mamma first?"

## SETTLING IN THE WEST.

### SCENES IN PRAIRIE SCHOONER DAYS OF LONG AGO.

Travelling on to Possess the Land Beyond the Big Muddy and Fleeing the Farmers by the Way—A Picture of the Past.

During the latter '60s and the earlier '70s the settlers of western Iowa who lived upon the thoroughfares leading toward the Occident were accustomed to seeing vast numbers of "prairie schooners," whose destinations were points somewhere beyond the Big Muddy, a name deservedly applied to the Missouri river. Yet not all of the schooners were bound for the west. Some had gone, seen and been conquered and were retreating on the back track. Those going east were generally referred to as the ones who were "going home to spend the winter with my wife's folks." Some had gone west, fought a good fight against the drought and the grasshoppers, but were finally compelled to surrender and return to "God's country," as they termed the states east of the Missouri. The motto, "Kansas or Bust," which they had painted on the sides of their wagon covers when on their way west would be changed to "Busted, by Thunder." Others who had met with ill fortune in the west would, on their return trip, use their wagon covers as bulletin boards on which were painted warnings for all to keep away from the scenes of their misfortunes. Occasionally a returning Kansan would put his kicking into meter something like this:

Farewell, Kansas, fare you well,  
A long good-bye forever;  
We may emigrate some time to h—,  
But back to Kansas, never.

Notwithstanding the warning of those who through mismanagement or misfortune had been worsted in the struggle, the great stream of emigration continued to flow toward the land of the setting sun. "Westward the star of empire takes its way." While the disabled and the stragglers were getting back to the rear the great army of homeseekers kept pressing to the front. The many huge, white covers of the wagons moving up and down the undulating hills or across the broad stretches of level prairies looked not unlike slow, sailing vessels upon the bosom of a placid sea. They were truly the ships of the prairies making their way across seas of waving grass to the fulfilling or the blasting of hopes that led their crews to press on to the vanguard of civilization, there to take upon themselves the hard, sturdy lives of those who carve out a home on the frontier. Most of them were bound for Nebraska or Kansas, but others were bound still farther into the Northwest, West or Southwest. The railway facilities for reaching the lands beyond the Missouri were at that time somewhat limited, and the popular means for emigration were the white-covered prairie schooners. An emigrant train in those days popularly meant a long line of covered wagons following a sinuous trail that stretched like a dusty brown ribbon across a broad expanse of green.

The picture thus presented was a very familiar one to the occupants of an isolated home on the Iowa prairies. In those days the more or less widely separated western Iowa homes that were located upon the lines of travel were by force of surrounding circumstances converted into hotels and places of shelter for the comfort and entertainment of man and beast. It made but little difference whether or not the proprietor of a home cared to serve in the capacity of mine host. It was not his to decide, and it frequently happened that he was almost compelled to unwillingly serve those whom he wished might have tarried under a roof where they would have been more welcome. For periods of weeks at a time there would be no hour during the day when a greater or less number of the white covers were not in sight. Ever coming, ever going, drifting by, not unlike the ceaseless flowing of a mighty river. From what at times might have in a measure seemed a necessity, but much more often from a predisposition so to do, many of the emigrant trains formed themselves into what could have been mildly termed foraging parties that almost lived upon the country through which they passed. Hay was plentiful everywhere during the summer season, but corn and other grains could be gotten only by purchase or otherwise. It must be frankly stated that many of the travelers preferred to procure these commodities otherwise, and woe unto the field of corn that was hidden by a hill from the farmer's house or was near a favorite camping ground to be visited under the cover of darkness. When the season for husking the corn arrived, unless the farmer had taken extra precautions to prevent pilfering, he would find a large share of the work already done and the harvesting nearly completed. The taking of a few ears of corn no doubt seemed like a very small matter to each of the travelers committing the wrong, but the thefts, when estimated collectively, assumed considerable proportions. Occasionally an emigrant would be caught in the act of helping himself to a load of grain for his team, when he would reluctantly pay for the grain taken and not solve a doubt to be more cautions in the future. During the season when

the traveler had plenty of opportunities to thus help himself to the product of the farmer's fields, the emigrant was thought to be an example of honesty who expressed a desire to purchase the same.

#### A GENUINE SURPRISE.

An Amusing Account of a Burglar's Curious Experience.  
"About the most unpleasant experience I ever had," said a retired burglar, "was in a small village in the western part of the state. I looked around the town in the afternoon and located a house that seemed promising, and about a quarter past two the next morning I went in through the back door. The lower part of the house was nicely furnished, but I didn't want any bric-a-brac and I went right up stairs and turned into the first chamber I came to. There was a very dim light burning in the room, but it wasn't light enough to see by and I turned on my gism. The light just happened to strike the head of the bed and it woke up a man. He sat up and said as cool as could be: 'Well, what is it?' and I told him I wanted whatever dust he might have there, and I wanted it soon. I had met cool men before and I wasn't going to stand any bluff."

"He got out of bed and started for a bureau in the corner of the room. I kept the light on him all the time. He was a well-built young fellow, not more than twenty-four. He had a manly sort of a look about him, and I was almost ashamed to rob him. When he moved up toward the bureau I moved up, too, so as not to give him a chance to open a window and holler or get any drop on me where I couldn't reach him. He had got about one more step to make to reach the bureau, and he was moving along as quiet as a man could, when, quicker'n lightning he made a jump and butted me square off my feet before I knew what he was doing. My lamp fell one way and my jimmy the other, and the next second he fell on me so heavy that I thought he would grind me through the door."

"I had a gun with me, but I didn't even have a chance to get hold of it. He grabbed both my wrists when we fell, and then somehow he managed to hold both of them with one hand and with the other he grabbed me by the neck, and he just simply dragged me out and threw me down stairs. I could hear myself banging all the way down, and I expected to be all broke up when I got there, but I wasn't. I was bruised, but all right. When I got up on my feet I looked up to the head of the stairs where the man was. His face had a serious kind of a look on it, but when he saw I wasn't much hurt he smiled and said:

"Will you kindly close the door when you go out?"

"I will," I said, for I wasn't going to be outdone in politeness; but," says I, "will you kindly tell me where you got all that business?"

"Oh," says he, "you mean the muscle business? Why, I am the half-back of the Wyandotte college football team."

"That made me mad, and says I: 'Then, why in thunder don't you hang out a sign and let people know who you are?'"

"That seemed to make him mad, and he stopped smiling and started for the stairs, and I just went out and closed the door after me."—N. Y. Sun.

#### Sundays.

Bright sets the sun across the slumbering sea,  
Touching with gold the ripples every one,  
Gilding the sails that flap so lazily,  
Bright sets the sun.

And hark! the winds and waters have begun  
To breathe their serenade, fair moon, to thee—  
To woo thy placid smile now day is done;  
And at thy cloudy casement we can see  
Thy form appearing, like a maiden veiled,  
While o'er the world of waters far and free  
Bright sets the sun.

—Arthur L. Salmon, in The Academy.

#### Life After Forty.

The best half of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered pace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so new, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.

#### Olve 'Em a Chance.

Men blame women because they talk so much, but in their secret hearts the women bellow that that is only because the men want a chance to throttle themselves.—Somerville Journal.



## FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

### GOING TO THE HEAD—A PROWLING PANTHER IN THE EAST.

Experience with a Grizzly—Tot's Adopted Family—Have You a Mother?—Crusoe's Island—Etc.

Swiftly past the useful class  
With a skipping tread  
Little Mary Ellen's  
Going to the head.

Honestly straying yellow locks,  
Ribbon lost at play,  
But she is the one who spelled  
The word the proper way.

Apron strings that all untied  
Switch the dusty floor;  
Little unkempt headless maid;  
Her victory counts the more.

Quality is in one's self,  
After all is said;  
Little Mary Ellen's  
Going to the head.

—Mary E. Wilkins, in St. Nicholas.

### A Prowling Panther.

Southwest of Danbury, Conn., close upon the border line between the States of Connecticut and New York, lying part in one State and part in the other, is as wild and rugged a part of country as could well exist so near civilization. The land is composed of woods and rocks and swamps. Bordered upon these woods are small farms. It is these farms that tell the story of the killing of a huge panther a few days ago. It is probably as near New York, with one exception, as a panther has been killed in the last fifty years. For two months past it has been killing and devouring sheep and cattle, and even attacking horses and cows which were left out in the fields, growing so bold as to enter barn yards at night. This is the second panther which has been killed in the neighborhood. It was during the latter part of October that the panther first made his appearance. A farmer over on the New York State side missed a calf from his barn yard one night, and the tracks of the wild visitor were plainly traced. The following night another calf was missed and one of the cows was terribly lacerated. A week later Farmer Williams heard a terrible confusion in his stable one night. He seized a gun and ran out just in time to see something which looked like a great cat leap over a stone wall, and before he could take aim it disappeared, and he could hear it crashing through the brush. One of Farmer Williams' best cows was dying in the inclosure. The next day a search was made and the tracks of some huge animal were followed up into the mountain, where they were lost. Nearly every night for two weeks the animal was heard from, carrying away a calf in one place, a sheep in another, or mutilating a larger animal somewhere else. Finally the panther's depredations became so extensive that the farmers banded together to exterminate it, and for a week bands of hunters were out nightly. Their hunt was brought to a successful termination last week by the death of the animal. It was shot while making its way to its lair on the Connecticut side of the line, with a full-grown calf. Two dogs which were with the hunters attacked it first, and one was killed outright and the other so crippled that it had to be shot. The panther was a big fellow, and weighed between 250 and 300 pounds. —Globe-Democrat.

### Dutch Windmills.

You can scarcely stand anywhere in Holland without seeing from one to twenty windmills. Many of them are built in the form of a two-story tower, the second story being smaller than the first, with a balcony at its base from which it tapers upward until the cap-like top is reached. High up, near the roof, the great axis juts from the wall; and to this are fastened two prodigious arms, formed somewhat like ladders, bearing great sheets of canvas, whose business is to catch the mischief-maker and set him at work. These mills stand like huge giants guarding the country. Their bodies are generally of a dark red; and their heads, or sails, are made to turn this way and that, according to the direction of the wind. Their round eye-window is always staring. Altogether, they seem to be keeping a vigilant watch in every direction. Sometimes they stand clustered together; sometimes alone, like silent sentinels; sometimes in long rows, like ranks of soldiers. You see them rising from the midst of factory buildings, by the cottages, on the polders (the polders are lakes pumped dry and turned into farms); on the wharves; by the rivers; along the canals; on the dykes; in the cities—everywhere! Holland wouldn't be Holland without its windmills. —M. M. Dodge, in St. Nicholas.

### Experience with a Grizzly.

One of the most exciting hunts had by Romualdo Pacheco, recently nominated Minister to Central America, occurred one summer night off the Californian seacoast, where the seals were in the habit of going. The bears came there for the purpose of capturing and feeding upon the seals. Mr. Pacheco and his riders took a station at the top of a high bluff to wait for the return of the huge grizzly that they had seen go down below to feed. He came back about 11 o'clock, and when he was fairly upon the top of the cliff the four lasses whirled and the bear was caught. They were never more successful in a first effort. The four lasses were thrown as if directed by one hand. Each paw was caught, but the bear was greasy from his seal-feeding, and one lasso after another slipped off. Of course in such hunting each rider has two or three

lariats in reserve. As the lariats slipped off the bear charged. To protect themselves it was necessary to throw new ropes and upon the instant. This fight kept up for nearly an hour, when the bear and his hunters both gave up the contest. He was too slippery to be held, but the persistence of the hunters had so daunted his spirit that he was very glad to run off at the last, when the hunters became convinced that it was a hopeless case. Mr. Pacheco has killed many grizzlies. In one instance he had a very narrow escape. This was when he was riding along upon the dry bed of a stream. The grizzly he was after was thirty feet below him. As a proof of the wonderful agility of this animal, Mr. Pacheco says that this particular bear, without the slightest warning of attack, bounded from the bed of the stream clear and clean to the flank of his horse. It was the sudden bolt of the animal which saved the rider. The other hunters came up in a moment, and in three minutes afterward the bear that had made such a courageous charge was lying helpless in the nooses of the hunters. —Washington Corr. Chicago Tribune.

### Tot's Adopted Family.

Tot came to me one morning with a puzzled and inquiring look in her large, beautiful brown eyes, says a writer in St. Nicholas. "What would you do with him?" she seemed to say. "He worries me more than all the others put together."

Tot was a small, cream-colored Eskimo dog, and it was one of her adopted children, a turtle, that was just then causing her motherly heart so much anxiety. After thus questioning me with her expressive eyes, a bright idea seemed to strike her. She ran to her closet and separated the troublesome turtle from the other member of her rather singular family, pushing him with her nose into a corner of the room. Then she brought some pieces of muslin, and covered him over so that not a bit of him could be seen. "There, now, I think he will sleep and give me time to attend to my other children," was her apparent comment.

Tot was in the habit of adopting all the motherless strays she came across. At the time of which I write, we had two little ducks that had been left orphans. Tot heard them complaining one day. It seemed to make her very miserable. At last she could bear it no longer; so downstairs she went, and to my utter astonishment, returned with one of the ducklings, safe and sound, in her mouth, depositing it in the box with her three puppies. In the course of the day she succeeded in bringing the other little fellow upstairs and placing him with his brother. The ducks seemed quite happy with their adopted mother, and when older, followed her everywhere, running after her, and screaming if she got too far ahead of them. A singular thing it was that Tot and her children never injured these foundlings. But I am sorry to say that Tot never loved the turtle, always covering up the ungainly little creature whenever it ventured to put out its head or be sociable with the rest of the family.

### The Iron Duke and the Toad.

Le petit Caporal was worshiped and feared, but men loved and adored the Iron Duke. Of the former, how few are the kindly human traits recorded! While of the other, to this day, fresh proofs keep coming to light of simple sweetness dwelling long in the minds of men. The following anecdote may serve as one instance out of a thousand illustrating the sympathetic nature of the great commander.

It seems that the duke, in the course of a country stroll, had come upon a little boy weeping bitterly over a toad. A strange trio they must have been—the lean, keen-eyed old soldier, the flushed, sobbing boy, and, between them, the wrinkled reptile squinting, with tearful eyes and throbbingsides. The boy wept because he was going to school the next day; he had come daily to feed his toad; the little heart was racked with grief because he feared his darling would be neglected when he was gone and might starve. The duke's heart was as soft as the boy's, for he undertook to see that the toad was looked after. —Blackwood's Magazine.

### What They Make.

Tin and lead make pewter.  
Tin and copper make gun metal.  
Copper and tin make bath metal.  
Copper and zinc make Dutch gold.  
Tin and copper make cannon metal.  
Tin and copper make bronze metal.  
Lead and antimony make type-metal.  
Gold and copper make standard gold.  
Copper and arsenic make white copper.  
Silver and copper make standard copper.  
Lead and a little arsenic make sheet metal.  
Gold, copper, and silver make old standard gold.  
Copper and zinc make bell metal and mosaic gold.  
Tin, antimony, copper and bismuth make britannia ware.  
Copper, nickel, and zinc, with a little iron, make German silver.

### A Very Different Thing.

Gazzam (to his son)—"Well, I hear that Brown's boy thrashed you soundly, and that you took your punishment meekly." Young Gazzam—"Took it, did I? Not much! He gave it to me."

### Not For Her Gravestone.

In Memory of my Wife. [Impromptu by a clergyman.]—Her manners were easy, her fingers were greasy, for she was both lady and cook; she could mix you a salad, and could sing you a ballad, and write an unmeasurable book!—Banner of Light.

## A FRIEND OF LINCOLN'S.

### HE FELL ON THE FIELD OF CHICAMAUGA.

A Young Kentuckian Who Thrust Honor and Glory Away from Him—A Bond of Affection Between Lincoln and the Young Man.

The story of President Lincoln's confederate brother-in-law is one of the most interesting and pathetic in all our war history, says the Louisville Courier Journal. It is full of the pathos of friendships broken and divided lives. The two were devotedly attached to one another; their friendship was like that of David and Jonathan. The story is worth telling now. Ben Hardin Helm was born in 1831. His father, Hon. John L. Helm, was a prominent lawyer and politician, once governor of the state. His son, named for his maternal grandfather, was sent to West Point. He graduated in 1851, and was assigned to the Second dragoons. He only remained in the service a year, and then resigned to enter upon the practice of law. Young Helm was known as a rising young lawyer all over the state. He was elected to the legislature and made a creditable member. He married Miss Todd, and a year thereafter made a visit to Illinois, where he first met his brother-in-law, Abraham Lincoln. They formed then and there a friendship which was more like the affection of brothers than an ordinary liking between men. Helm fully appreciated the kindly nature, the quiet wit and force of expression of Abraham Lincoln, while the other formed a deep attachment for the thoughtful, scholarly, handsome, and polished grandson of old Ben Hardin, whose son had been the contemporary and friend of Lincoln years before.

When Mr. Lincoln became president, one of his first thoughts was, "What can I do for Ben Helm?" It must have been about the middle of April, 1861, when, in response to a cordial personal letter of invitation, Helm came to Washington to visit his brother-in-law. He was a strong southern rights Democrat, and a personal friend and follower of John C. Breckinridge. He did not doubt the good intentions of his brother-in-law, Mr. Lincoln, or his desire for peace, but he read the signs of the time right, and felt that events and destiny would be too strong for any man. Helm fully appreciated the magnitude of the task before Mr. Lincoln. While here he saw a good deal of his old army comrades, and they were nearly all going south. Mr. Lincoln called Helm into his private office, and, handing him a sealed envelope, said: "Ben, here is something for you. Think it over by yourself, and let me know what you will do." Going to his room, Helm opened the envelope. It contained his nomination to be pay-master in the United States army, with the rank of Major! Nothing in his life ever touched Helm like this. He knew the position was one of the most coveted in the service; that the rank of major at his age (thirty) was very exceptional in any army; that he could exchange into the line with any old major. In common with all graduates of the military academy, some time in their lives Helm had a strong desire to get back into the military service. Here was his opportunity, a chance brighter than he had ever dreamed of! What should he do? He happened that very afternoon to meet Col. Robert E. Lee, just promoted to the command of the First cavalry, with whom he had some acquaintance.

"Are you not well, Col. Lee?" said Helm, seeing he was under strong emotion of some kind.

"Well in body, but not in mind," responded the stately Virginian. He looked the soldier and gentleman of the long lineage that he was. "I have just resigned my commission in the United States army," Lee continued. "In the prime of life, I quit a service wherein were all my expectations and hopes in this world!"

Helm handed the letter offering him the position of major and paymaster with rank from that date, to Col. Lee, who read it without a word.

"Did you know that Mr. Lincoln was my brother-in-law?" said Helm.

"No, I did not," said Col. Lee, but let me say one word. I have no doubt of his (Lincoln's) kindly intentions, but he can not control the elements. There must be a great war. I can not strike at my own people. So to-day I wrote my resignation, and have asked Gen. Scott as a favor for its immediate acceptance. My mind is too much disturbed to give you any advice. But do what your conscience and honor bids. Good-by."

And so they parted, never to meet again on earth.

It is no wonder that Helm slept but little that night or the one following. Mr. Lincoln said not a word to him, and his wife did not know of Mr. Lincoln's offer to her husband. Helm was ambitious. He felt that with opportunity, to him might come a great reputation. He knew that Lincoln would need no urging to advance him whenever it was possible and proper to do so. Mrs. Helm was desirous of going abroad. She desired for her husband some diplomatic position that would give them an opportunity of seeing Europe, and living in good society. There is no doubt that Mr.

Lincoln would have given Helm almost anything in his gift to have kept him from going south.

Sumter had been fired on, and the first call for 75,000 men was made. "I will go home," said Helm, to the president, "and answer you from there. The position you offer me is beyond what I had expected in the most hopeful dream. It is the place above all others which suits me."

"Lincoln" said Helm, with a tremulous voice, "you have been kind and generous to me beyond anything I have known. I have no claim upon you, for I opposed your candidacy, and did what I could for the election of another, but with no unkind feeling toward you. I wish I could see my way. I will try to do what is right. Don't let this offer be made public yet. You shall have my answer in a very few days."

General Helm told a very dear friend all this, and added that he could have had the commission of a brigadier general of volunteers in the three months' service, retaining his rank in the regular army as major besides.

"I never had such a struggle," said Gen. Helm, long afterward. "The ideal career was before me. The highest positions in the profession I was educated for, were opened to me in one day. I would not only be the youngest officer of my rank in the army, but could transfer at the earliest possible moment into one of the cavalry regiments. With the changes then occurring in them by resignation, I would certainly have been a full colonel within the year. Think what a career, what possibilities were opened to me! Then I could have been a general officer of volunteers besides. Such an opportunity rarely offers itself, and it almost killed me to decline."

One can readily understand it. Several years ago, while examining some papers in the war department, the writer came across a brief memorandum reading thus:

"Helm, Ben Hardin, nominated for Paymaster in the United States Army, April 27, 1861. Declined."

He soon joined his neighbors in the confederate cause, and promotion after promotion followed until he became a full-fledged brigadier general, and on Sept. 20, 1863, while leading his command against Thomas' corps, Helm was fatally wounded, and died on the morning of the 21st.

"I never saw Mr. Lincoln more moved," said Senator Davis of Kentucky, "than when he heard of the death of his young brother-in-law, Ben Hardin Helm, only thirty-two years old, at Chickamauga. I called to see him about 3 o'clock on the 22d of September, 1863. I found him in the greatest grief. 'Davis,' said he, 'I feel as David of old did when he was told of the death of Absalom. Would to God I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son!' I saw how grief-stricken he was," said Senator Davis, in a tone full of memories, "so I closed the door and left him alone."

### Voices of the Night.

Do you ever lie awake at night  
And think—think—think—think  
Of a hundred thousand foolish things  
Which "hang round" midnight brinks  
And do you at the same time hear  
The hollow, gurgling—gurgling—  
Of your stationary washstand,  
Like a bungling burglar's burg—  
While the latticed window shutters flap  
The sashes (full of pane);  
And the myriad voices of the night  
Talk nonsense to your brain!  
You don't! I do.

And the ghostly, gruesome groaning  
And the melancholy strain  
Of that measly mourning, moaning,  
Gurgling, gurgling water main,  
Wrap an eerie, lree, livery, livery,  
Falsely sort of sound  
In the meshes of the midnight,  
Which entwine me round and round,  
My flesh creeps all in heaps,  
Finally sleeps,  
While the melancholy moaning  
And the hungry, hollow groaning  
Of the stand  
Keep my slumberous soul a-screaming  
Up and down a raging, roaring  
Nightmare land.

### Men of Metal.

Men with iron constitutions do not always last the longest.  
Wagons and carriages are nowadays made, many of them, with iron axles. They are much stronger, perhaps, at first than those with wooden axles.

Are they the best?  
It is not our purpose to pass judgment on this matter about which the best experts may disagree. Our object is to call attention to the fact that if there be a flaw in an iron axle, look out for a smash up when the first severe strain is experienced. It will not do to load too heavily, in the belief that the iron axle will bear up any burden.

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## SLEEP SONG.

Rockaby, baby, adrift on the river of dreams,  
Rockaby, lullaby, light as a fly aloft;  
The winds are asleep, and the moon bath  
With golden beams;  
Softly they slumber, at rest in thy cradle  
boat.

Here in the dusk and the dimness, the silence  
of sleep,  
Life is outgrowing its hands, is unfolding  
for flight;  
Love, in thy heart thou art learning to laugh  
and to weep—  
Love, in the dark thou art learning the  
lesson of life.

Rockaby, lullaby! now thou art mine, thou  
art mine!  
Long be the summer of growth, oh my  
child, oh my own!  
For and in the soul of the mother, when  
swift at a sign,  
The heart she hath held is a-wing, and her  
baby hath flown!

—Ida Whipple Benham.

## BESIEGED BY THE APES.

WE sailed out from the port of Borneo, in the island of that name, in a schooner of ninety tons burden, to visit the islands to the north in search of monkeys and parrots for the great animal dealer at Hamburg. The craft and crew were under the charter for four months. The captain was a Singapore half-breed, and his three sailors and a cook were Borneo born. I had my man Thomas with me, and the only cargo we carried consisted of cages and articles for traffic.

We had been knocked about for several weeks, landing on various islands in the Borneo Sea to make captives, and were at anchor beside a small island called Kuli, when a trader from the Mindanao Peninsula came along and gave us some interesting news. His craft carried only three men, but had run short of water and been obliged to put in at an island thirty miles to the east for water. The island was about three miles square and thickly wooded, and entirely without settlement. When at anchor in a sheltered bay, and just as they had hoisted in their cask of water, they were set upon by several hundred apes of large size and terribly frightened. The craft was only twice her length from shore, and the apes bombarded her with clubs and stones. A score of the animals had been preserved as proofs. The trader gave us warning to look out for ourselves if we went that way, and we made him a present of tobacco and at once set sail. The apes he described were just the species I was looking for, being what is called in the east "gorilla children."

They are found only in Sumatra and Borneo and on a few of the islands in the Borneo Sea. It is an established fact that every seven years these apes are subject to an epidemic which sweeps them off in large numbers, and for this reason they have been scarce for many years past. In the year 1864 a trader who landed on the island of Krim, about 200 miles from Manila, discovered over 500 dead apes along the beach.

We reached the bay the trader had told us of about nine o'clock next morning. The shore pitched off into deep water, and we anchored with just room enough for her to swing to the tides. This brought the stem of the craft within forty feet of the trees when the tide came in, but of course we had to use the yawl to go ashore. We neither saw nor heard anything except the gaudy-colored parrots flying about, and after we had been at anchor about an hour I took my man and went ashore. The island was a perfect tangle. The trees grew almost as thick as they could stand, and the ground was covered with creepers and rank vegetation. We were a quarter of a mile from the beach before the ground cleared, and then we failed to get sight of an ape. As it was a very hot afternoon the chances were that they were asleep in the thick of the forest. We had brought along with us some pieces of cloth of various colors and these we now hung on limbs and bushes and scattered along on the ground to "bait" the apes to the landing.

We had made our way quietly as possible, as I fully believed in what the trader had told me. When we reached the landing I got my monkey traps from the schooner. These are steel traps with padded jaws. We set six of them opposite the craft, and the only bait we used was a red rag tied to the catch. Going on board we had dinner, and then I brought out a heavy rifle and fired three shots into the woods. That was to wake up the apes, and it wasn't ten minutes before we heard from them. Shrieks and cries and calls resounded through the forest and then the apes fairly swarmed down to the shore. The colored clothes angered and excited them to the highest pitch, and their coming was like that of an enraged mob of human beings. The advance guard had scarcely appeared before they rushed upon the traps in great fury, and to their own great sorrow. Every trap received a victim, and every victim screamed and shrieked and jumped about in the most exciting manner.

The number of apes dumbfounded me. I honestly believe there were

5,000 of them, great and small, and the noise they made was deafening. Their first move was to help their victims in the traps. They attempted to pull them out by main force, and when this failed they got stones and clubs and tried to break the traps. They had neither the strength nor ingenuity to secure revenge on us. We had been expecting the move and were ready for it, or thought we were. We had four guns on the rail, had covered the cabin skylight with boards and the decks were clear for action. The tide was yet running in, and although we could almost look into the flashing eyes of the apes, we knew they dreaded water and would hesitate to swim out to us.

I don't know whose fault it was that the yawl's painter, which was made fast to the starboard rail amidships, was not securely fastened. No one had given it any thought until we suddenly saw the yawl drive to the mango bushes stern first. There was no surer in that little bay, and the tide would have held her there if the apes had taken no action. The boat no sooner within leaping distance than fifty of the animals sprang into it, and as it reached the bushes it was held there. The screams and yells of the apes for the next five minutes prevented speech. Then, at a given signal, all but one leaped out of the boat. A second signal all those in sight on shore disappeared, leaving only the victims of the traps. These had ceased their complaints and become quiet, and now a great stillness fell upon the island. I asked the captain what new move he thought the beasts intended to make and he replied:

"I think I shall have great trouble with them. If there was trouble enough to stem this tide I should be in favor of getting out as soon as possible. They will board us in the yawl as soon as the tide turns."

I pointed to the fact that there was only one ape in the boat, and that I could put a bullet through his head were he sent. One of the men would slip over the rail he could swim to the boat and secure it. This was looked upon as a good deal. One of the Borneo men got quietly into the water and swam for the boat, and when he was close upon it fired and killed the ape in charge. His dying yell was answered from a thousand throats, and in ten seconds the boat was filled with apes. The sailor had to return empty handed. It was no use to fire upon the beasts, as their numbers were so great, and we therefore renewed our preparations for defense. The crew proper told us in so many words that they would not lift a hand except to defend themselves, as they considered it a crime to kill an ape. If the schooner was boarded, then they would be justified in fighting.

After a few minutes all the apes but one again left the boat. The body of the one I had killed was carried ashore. The tide would not turn until 5 o'clock, and we had nothing to do but wait and watch.

I made a shell out of a tin can filled with powder and bullets, and the fuse of this was to be lighted by Thomas when he could leave it into the boat. We had three loaded guns and a revolver apiece, and I believed the two of us alone could prevent boarding. The schooner swung bowing to the shore as soon as the tide turned, and was now further away by her length. We did not hear a sound from the beasts after they retired. There were scores of them watching us from the bushes, no doubt, but they did not show themselves. When the tide began to draw the yawl off shore the ape left in charge took a turn with his tail around a bush and thus held it.

At sundown there was a little breeze, and we could have left, but I wanted the apes in the traps and the captain wanted his yawl. As it grew dark all the crew went below, saying it was none of their fight, and one of the Borneo sailors declared with great vigor and much grief that he had recognized an uncle in the ape I had killed. Another had seen his brother, and the cook fairly cried at the thought that his favorite son, who had been dead about five years, might have turned into an ape and be waiting to destroy his affectionate father. Thomas and I remained on deck to watch, and at 8 o'clock we heard enough to prove that the apes were moving in concert and in a large body. I tried to get the crew up, but they refused to come. I had a double-barreled shotgun, and Thomas was to throw the shell if they came near enough. The shore was in such darkness that we couldn't see what our enemies were up to until the boat was suddenly seen floating along our port bow. I fired into the black mass, and Thomas lighted the fuse and heaved the shell, but in his excitement he missed the boat.

From the splashing in the water I knew that large numbers of the apes swam off.

I had scarcely fired when three or four appeared on the bows, and the next moment they boarded every quarter. Their screaming and chattering were terrible, and we no sooner saw the first half dozen aboard than we made a rush for the cabin. From that moment we were besieged, and by an enemy such as never captured a sailing craft before.

The crew were willing enough to fight now, realizing the danger. We were all together in the little cabin and all armed, but the question was what to do. The apes raged up and down the decks, pulled at every rope and the number of them must have been a full thousand. Their racing about made the little schooner tremble clear to the keel, and now and

then their weight lurched her from side to side. The scuttle to the fore-cabin was secured, the hatches all fast, and the boards over the cabin skylight had been nailed. We heard them pulling and hauling, however, and every moment was an anxious one. They wrenched the water butt loose and rolled it around the deck, and six cages of parrots were broken up in no time and the birds were killed.

It was a full hour before the apes quieted down, and from thence to day-light we caught a few winks of sleep as we watched and waited. When day broke and we could see through the cabin side lights, the scene on deck was one of desolation. Every running rope had been pulled down, great holes had been gnawed in the sails, and whatever they could break up was broken. They were still at it. Some of them were even gnawing at the deck planks. It was clear that if left uninterrupted they would ruin the schooner above board, and so we raised a great shout to draw their attention. It succeeded to a charm. It wasn't five minutes before they had wrenched the boards off the skylight. The snash was a heavy one and the panes small, and even when they crowded upon the snash to the number of fifty it bore their weight. Holding my revolver close to one of the panes I fired three shots, and this cleared them off. From the great chattering above we knew that three of the gang had been killed or badly hurt. They tried it again in about five minutes, and now we used both revolvers and peppered four or five more. From that time on they kept clear of the skylight, but we knew they were watching the doors.

One each side of the companion-way was a pane of glass over an opening four inches wide by twelve long. I smashed out one and Thomas the other, and we began shouting. The crowd made at us seeming to be perfectly reckless, and several were shot as they tugged at the barrels of our rifles. In half an hour we had the decks covered with dead and dying, and the beasts began to show signs of being demoralized. An old gray head, who had been concealed behind the foremast, finally peered out, and I put a bullet into his hand. He fell over with a scream, and with that every ape that could move sprang overboard and made for the shore. We waited a while before leaving our quarters, but reached the deck to find that they had departed for good. There were forty-two dead apes on the schooner, and we finished six who were badly wounded. Our boat had grounded on a smaller island half a mile away, and after we had recovered it we got the chips who had been in the traps along. They exhibited the greatest ferocity, but were handled the worse for it, and we finally got them safe aboard. Then we turned to the schooner, and it took us two full days to get her in sailing shape. From the hour the beasts left the craft we did not catch sight of a single one again during our stay.

## A Mixed Collision.

A drummer for a Buffalo house had observed that he meant to buy an accident insurance policy, but forgot it when the agent for a Wisconsin windmill replied:

"I had a little experience that way about ten years ago, and since I got well I prefer to travel on my shape, watched over more or less by Providence."

Of course we all wanted to hear the particulars, and he kindly continued: "It was on the Illinois Central. I got an accident policy in Chicago, and started out feeling that I had done the correct thing. Six hours later, just as the porter was making up the first berth, we struck a horse on the track and half the train went into the ditch."

"You were in the half?" queried one of the group.

"Of course. Our car turned completely over and fell or rolled down a bank twelve feet high."

"And all the passengers were killed or hurt?"

"No, sir; not a person was killed, and I was the only one out of twenty who was hurt. I had my skull fractured, my leg broken, five teeth knocked out and a foot smashed, and not another person could show a scratch."

"How do you account for it?"

"I was the only one with a policy."

"But that couldn't account for it."

"Well, then, all the others had just accepted and were reading tracts just handed them by a roving evangelist. I didn't take one."

"But that wouldn't explain it, either," persisted the other.

"Oh, well, then, I had just called a chap with whom I was playing euchre a liar, and I think he and I and the collision got mixed up. However, there was a mistake in the date of the policy, and I got no benefit, and I want nothing more to do with such insurance. Makes a policy holder too reckless with his mouth."—New York Sun.

## A Close Student of Man.

Sweet Girl—Mother, Mr. Nicolfellow is coming to take me out riding this afternoon. I may go, mayn't I?

Mother—If he drives up with a span of spirited horses you can go, but if he comes with that broken-down old nag he had last time you shan't.

"Why, mother I didn't suppose you would ever have such foolish pride."

"My dear, a young man who comes with a pair of spirited horses expects to drive with both hands."

## A Scheming Wife.

"Waal, John, before you marry I'd advise you to be sure your wife ain't a schemer."

"What do you mean, Uncle Josh? What would my intended wife scheme for? Not my wealth, surely."

"Oh, that ain't what I mean. I—I mean schemin' like your Aunt Sally."

Uncle Josh heaved a deep sigh and glanced furtively at the door, as if in fear of being overheard.

"Now, Uncle Josh, you do not mean to say marriage has been a failure for you, do you?" said John mischievously.

"Sh! not so loud. I would not have Sally think I was any ways ungrateful for her efforts, and she surely makes enough of 'em, but I am awful tired of her schemes. First, she must keep bees, I did not want 'em but she schemed till she got 'em. After she had 'em I tried to show her a little about managing them, but I had not seen a bee since I was a boy, and I was unable to go into society a month after the event."

"But you still keep bees, I see."

"Yass, and your Aunt Sally takes care of 'em. I never go next or nigh 'em," says Uncle Josh, emphatically.

"Waal, next she takes to poultry. She near breaks me up buying fancy breeds; but I did not mind that so much as the incubator. Somecuss—Mr. Edison, I think—invented that machine, and it's calculated to rob a hen of all the joys of maternity."

"Did the incubator cause you much discomfort, Uncle Josh?"

"Did it? Sometimes of a winter night, that woman would be out of bed as high as six times tendin' her blamed chicken machine."

"I thought you slept so soundly you would not mind that," said John.

"I was generally unconscious when she got out of bed, but nigh I can feel her feet when she come back."

"Was her venture successful?"

"In a measure, my boy, in a measure. I got spinal mena—spinal something, I forget what, caused by suddenchills. What was that noise, John?" whispered Uncle Josh, nervously.

"A cat, I think," replied John.

"Do you notice how my clothes fit?" continued Uncle Josh.

"I don't see anything particularly wrong with them."

"But they feel, John, and I don't dare say a word about them, not if my shirts choke me. Sometimes my pants just reach my boot tops, then again they trail in the dust."

"Fashions change, maybe," said John. "But why do you hesitate to tell Aunt Sally how you like them?"

"That woman got up the darndest scheme and took the whole family into it. What was that? I'm sure I heard some one."

"Rest easy, Uncle Josh, and tell me of this infamous scheme."

"Waal, that woman came to me one day smilin' as a basket of chips, and says she, 'Josh, I sold some chickens and bought you a splendid suit of clothes and shirts to go with them, and she unfolds the duds. Them shirts was all glistening and the clothes plentifully decorated with store tags, and I was that innocent I took it as a matter of course. They fit me beautifully, and I ain't had any to fit me since. After I had worn them a month and frequently explained to the women folks where in store clothes were superior to home made, they holds a mass meeting and tells me how Sally made them clothes herself, and Simpkins down to the store furnished the tag decorations while the steam laundry aided her in the deceit about the shirts. Sally had made a confidant of all the neighbor women and the hired man. Almost everybody knew I was bein' hum-bugged. Do you know what her latest scheme is, John?"

"No; what is it, Uncle?"

"Writing for the press and making me an object of ridicule before the world."

"How should that make you an object of ridicule, Uncle Josh?"

"You see for each article she writes she takes one of my little peculiarities for her subject, and although she never mentions my name, yet I am readily recognized about here. Now, if Sally was a loving wife she would not do that. She says if I keep showing new phases of character, she won't have time to make my clothes as she will be too busy writing me up."

An audiblenicker interrupted Uncle Josh's tale.

"Another scheme of Sally's," said he as he slid through the window and disappeared in the direction of the barn in time to evade Sally and the girls who had been lending a sympathetic ear through the key-hole.

## Red Is the Danger Color.

"Has it ever struck you," said a Pittsburgher, who prints not signs but pictures, "that red is a dangerous color, that it stands for danger in all sorts of ways? On the railroads, of course you know, red is the danger signal in flags by day, in lamps by night. Everybody is accustomed to the idea of red as a warning on the railroads, and at sea the red lights serves the same purpose. Then red stands for anarchy. The Anarchists are often called the Reds, and the flag which has waved over some of the bloodiest scenes in the world's history is a sanguinary red. To wave a red flag before a bull is about as dangerous

as a thing as you can do. The uniform of the fireman has been red since time immemorial, although since organized fire departments have been organized the color has been sensibly changed, for the element the firemen fight is red, and the danger is apparent. The hue of the poppy in the fields suggests the dangerous side of the narcotic it harbors. Some one aware of the dangers of debauches has coined the phrase we know so well, 'Painting the town red.' Red in art is a risky color to use unless the painter knows thoroughly how to use it, as Sir Edwin Landseer did in his pictures, which invariably contained a touch of red somewhere. Turner employed red lavishly, and although he succeeded in producing marvelous effects, his followers have made countless millions mourn over fiery coronations on canvas. Wherever you turn you find red as a mark of peril."

"In literature is it so?"

"Yes, even in literature, for are not bad books most harmful when they are read?"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## Dr. Koch's Assistant.

The secret of Dr. Koch's remedy is now out. It is consumption all the way through. By consuming guinea the consumption that consume the pigs he obtains a lymph able to consume consumptive—a new proof, if any were needed, that the guinea pig is one of the best friends that the therapeutics ever had. This particular pig seems to have been made for the express purpose of being experimented upon, and has laid down its little life on the altar of investigation with a regularity that reaches the sublime. It has been resected and bisected and dissected and vivisectioned; it has been stuffed to death and starved to death; it has been fed on all sorts of things, from caramels to prussic acid, and then, again, it has been left to die of inanition, with a thermometer applied to its wasting form every half hour till it expired. All this it has done and suffered for the good of man, and it there be such a thing as a four-footed martyr this much-tortured creature deserves the crown. As the last of many benefactions it permits itself to be distilled into an anti-tuberculosis lymph, and as the lymph is in all probability reproductive, like the vaccine virus, it looks as if the time had arrived to let up on our little friend. He has done much for humanity, and humanity in turn should give him a rest and let the Australian rabbit or English sparrow take an inning.

## Science Bofogged.

Concerning those who, although able and unwilling to take the trouble to write for their readers or speak for their hearers, a somewhat more extended comment may be desirable. It is always difficult to make a just analysis of motives, but there can be little doubt that some of these are influenced by a desire to imitate the rare genius whose intellectual advances are so rapid and so powerful as to forbid all efforts to secure a clear and simple presentation of results. The king is lame and the courtier must limp. With others there is a strange and unwholesome prejudice against making science intelligible, for fear that science may become popular. It is forgotten that clear and accurate expression, and that as a matter of fact the two are almost inseparable.

The apparent science before the people of the dilettante and the charlatan has resulted, in the case of many good and able men, in a positive aversion to popular approval. It should never be forgotten that the judgment and taste of the public in matters relating to science are just as susceptible of cultivation as in music and the fine arts, and that scientific men owe it to themselves to see that opportunity for this culture is not withheld.—Professor T. C. Mendenhall in Popular Science.

## 'Twas a Cruel Trick.

"It is a cruel mistake, my dear nephew, this thinking it necessary for a young fellow to take intoxicants in order to be merry," said a fond uncle to a young fellow, as they were walking up Park Row. The old man had come in from his farm to see the city. "Well let's take a soda water, Uncle, and I'll swear off," replied the young man, as they turned into a drug store.

The nephew gave the order: "Here's to the drink of the moral, the sober and industrious; it imparts coolness to the blood, sensibility to the palate and calmness to the mind; it invigorates without depressing, and sustains without exhausting," exclaimed the elder man, waxing eloquent. "It's a go; drink hearty, Uncle," said the young man, as he winked at the clerk, and they emptied their glasses. Ten minutes later "Uncle" was seen trying with difficulty to scull himself around a lamp post with an umbrella. "Uncle" thinks city soda water has gained potency since he was young.—From the New York Tribune.

## BABY.

A little form, so dainty small,  
So soft, so tender and so dear;  
A little voice, whose helpless call  
Is music to a mother's ear.  
A little pulse of delicate breath,  
Like Eve's when zephyr whispers;  
A little arm, that nerveless lies;  
Red, curling fingers, tinted things;  
Two round, blue, upward-gazing eyes,  
All filled with silent wonderings,  
That, as the kiss of Heaven's light bids,  
Now open, now close their downy lids;  
A little head, so smooth and white,  
Perf. rosy mouth and fair chin,  
And cheeks all rounded to the sight,  
Save where a dimple draws them in;  
All in one tiny frame enwove,  
As light as laughter, soft as love.  
—W. Trego Webb.

## NUEVO MEXICO.

After the Spanish Reconquest Near the End of the Twelfth Century.

For nearly two centuries after Do-Vargas and his Spaniards had reconquered New Mexico, writes Clarence Pullen, there was but little change in the social manners and customs of the people. The people of Spanish descent dressed and spoke after the fashion of their ancestors, the first colonists of New Mexico; and the Pueblo Indians adhered to their ancient costume and language. As a province of the crown of Spain New Mexico was ruled by governors or captains-general appointed by the Mexican Viceroy; and after Mexico had achieved her independence in 1821 the governors or "political chiefs" of this territory were still appointed from the City of Mexico. From the first conquest of New Mexico by the Spaniards down to the present day the residence of the Governor and the seat of his authority has been the "Palace," the long adobe building which stands fronting the plaza or public square in Santa Fe.

The people of Spanish descent and the civilized Indians gradually intermingled until the population of a mixed strain known in old times as mestizos was five or six times as numerous as the pure Spanish and the Pueblo Indian population combined. Of this class were the common laborers of the country, and their humble adobe houses were built thickly along the by-streets of the towns, or about the great ranch houses of the ricos (rich men) who formed the aristocracy of the province.

Along the Rio Grande river for a distance of 240 miles north and south were strung the civilized settlements of New Mexico. Each one of these little towns was built with the houses facing inward about a plaza or public square. The unbroken back wall of these houses facing outward on every side made a good fortification when the Apache or Navajo Indians came down upon the settlements as they often did. These houses were built of "adobes" made by mixing clay and straw into bricks eighteen inches long, nine inches wide, and four inches thick, which were dried in the sun and laid in mortar of clay and sand. The houses were plastered with clay mortar and were sometimes whitewashed. The flat roof was covered with a layer of earth two or three feet thick, and the house walls rose several feet higher, forming a rampart, behind which the owner could fight the Indians when called upon to defend his home against them. Wooden spouts extended through this rampart to carry away the water that fell on the level roof.

The inhabitants satisfied all their simple natural wants with things that the country itself supplied. Their salt they found on the surface of the ground in natural beds known as salt lakes. This they sometimes carried to the more southerly provinces of Mexico and sold. Their substitute for glass was mica from the mountains or yesso, a transparent gypsum which can be split into sheets as thin as paper. From tanned buckskin or buffalo skins and from cotton and wool woven in the native looms the common people made their own garments, including hats and shoes, and their horse equipments. For washing they had the bulbous root of the palmilla, or soap plant. Their principal food was mutton, tortillas or unleavened corn cakes, and frijoles (black beans). Red peppers were used as the seasoning of nearly every dish they ate.

## Cost of the Australian Strikes.

It has been estimated that the recent Australian strikes cost the colonies there over £1,250,000. The loss of labor in Victoria, New South Wales, and South Australia is reckoned at £200,000, to trade at £305,000, and to the state, in maintenance of military and police and loss of harriage and customs due, at £80,000.

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## GOOD COUNTRY TO LIVE IN.

The German emperor and I  
Within the self-same gear were born,  
Byneath the self-same sky,  
Upon the self-same morn;  
A Kaiser he, of high estate,  
And I the usual chance of fate.

His father was a prince, and mine—  
Why, just a farmer—that is all.  
Stare still at stars altho' rich some shine  
And some roll hid in midnight's pall;  
But argue, ev'ry all you can,  
My sire was just as good a man.

The German Emperor and I  
Eat, drink and sleep the self-same way.  
For bread is bread and pie is pie,  
And kings can eat but thrive a day,  
And sleep will only come to those  
Whose mouths and stomachs are not foes.

I rise at six and go to work,  
And he at five, and does the same.  
We both have cares we cannot shrink;  
Mine are for loved ones; his for fame.  
He may live best, I cannot tell;  
I'm sure I wish the Kaiser well.

I have a wife, and so has he;  
And yet, if pictures do not err,  
As far as human sight can see,  
Mine is by long odds twice as fair.  
Say, would I trade those eyes dark brown?  
Not for an empress and her crown.

And so the emperor and I  
On this one point could never agree:  
Moreover, we will never try,  
His frau suits him and mine suits me,  
And though his sons one day may rule,  
Mine stand at I in public school.

So let the Kaiser have his way,  
Bid kings and nations tumble down,  
I have my freedom and my say.  
And for no ruler and his crown;  
For I, unknown to fame and war,  
Live where each man is emperor.

—Boston Globe.

## THE SCAPEGRACE.

We who earn our living by hard work naturally regard with a good deal of interest those who manage to dodge this seeming necessity.

What are these mysterious mortals, we say, who toil not, neither do they steal, who have no property, nor any apparent source of income, yet they wear clothes, eat meals, and sleep under a good roof like the rest of us?

We have a habit of speaking with contempt of these people, as though they were beneath us in the social scale. Are we not really in secret a little envious of their originality and courage?

If one should, for example, try the simple rule of "put yourself in his place—"

You, now, who make a living by some occupation, commonplace but reliable, suppose you were to wake tomorrow in a strange place, without money or friends, and with all work prohibited—what would you do? How would you arrange about breakfast, and, subsequently, about dinner, and supper, and a bed, and then numerous meals and beds thereafter? Would you not be frightened? Would you not be at a loss what to do? Well, that is where you would show your inferiority to those of whom we speak.

It must be admitted that they could, if they wished, earn a plain, honest living as we do; whereas could we, by the exercise of all our wits, exist a week after their fashion? En effet, there you have the whole matter.

Before I undertook a study of these singular beings, I always thought of them as a class by themselves, pursuing, for the most part, similar methods. To live without work, con-attituded in my mind a profession—like law or the ministry. I wronged them. I did not appreciate their second originality. There is no profession that is common to them all, but each has his own, complete in itself, unique and delicate as the miniature carved-work of the Japanese.

To tell of them is to tell of individuals, not of the class.

There was one who recently came to live at the very respectable boarding-place of the present writer. He was, as the naturalists would say, an excellent specimen—rather young, good-looking, well-dressed, and correctly mannered. There are some of this class who have a low habit of making a pretence of earning a living. They will maintain an office with "Real Estate," or "Commission," or something of that kind, on the door. To no such stupid vulgarities did Mr. Richard Kerth descend. Not even a suggestion of work came in a cloud upon his title of "gentleman."

I had known something of the previous career of Mr. Kerth, and when he took possession of two of the best rooms in the house I hastened to make his acquaintance. He treated me with easy condescension, and soon offered to borrow money of me.

I did not loan Mr. Kerth any money. It was indeed, for a long time, a source of quiet satisfaction to me that while a number of others in plain view on all sides, were being taxed for the support of this American peer, I was exempt. But one day, when I was being measured for an overcoat, my tailor asked me what I knew about Mr. Richard Kerth, and told me that he owed fifty dollars on a suit of clothes. I answered sheepishly that I thought he had better charge it up to profit and loss. He immediately proceeded to do so. The overcoat which I ordered was more expensive by five dollars than I had expected, and possibly about nine other of Sherrish's customers suffered a similar amount of indirect taxation.

As time passed, I gained more and more of Mr. Kerth's confidence. I knew just enough about his past performances to make him think that my silence was a useful commodity, and he sought to purchase it with frankness. He was, however, loth to betray his secret all at once, but prepared me beforehand by various significant hints to appreciate better its mysterious nature.

One evening, when he was smoking one of my cigars before my fire, he said: "I am getting very hard up; I must raise some money."

I said: "How will you do it?"

"I have a method of my own," he answered, "which I apply whenever I am in need of ready cash."

"What is it like?"

He smiled with the smile of a sphinx, as he replied:

"I call it a system of absence."

On several occasions he made use of phraseology similar to the above. For example, once he said to me: "I get a good enough living out of not being in certain places at certain times." Further he would not explain.

About this time his creditors, of whom the crop seemed to be perennial, began to press him close, and it was evident that, unless the ready cash should presently come to his rescue, he was lost—that is, lost in the same way that he had been lost many times before. In the nick of time the money came, however, and he proceeded, with the skill of a practical debtor, to make a small stream of cash irrigate a vast area of credit. This being accomplished, he was at ease again; and one night, over a bottle of wine and cigars, he told me how he had raised the money.

"It wasn't much," he said carelessly—

"Five or six hundred. I manage to raise that sum about four times a year. If you understand how to make it go—good as twice that, you know. Now, I'll tell you. I have, bank east, a number of relatives—rich, respected, and all that. Money comes from them. Easy enough, you think? Well, I wonder. I am the black sheep of the outfit—scapegrace, you know. And do you imagine, they would ever give up a bean for me, if I did not come at 'em with something worse than a gun? Why, sir, the whole bloody layout is as mean, and they hate me so, that, I give you my word, if I was roasting in the lowest depths of Sheol, there isn't one of 'em would loan you a fork to go and see if I was done. No, sir! That's the kind of citizens they are. But I notice they come out pretty regular just the same."

He licked the ashes from his high-priced cigar into the fireplace with an impressive gesture. Then from his desk he produced several letters and a large book labeled "Journal."

"Here it is," he exclaimed, throwing the book down on the table in front of me; "Richard Kerth's Ready Letter-Writer, or the Art of Holding up Your Relations." And here are sample returns," he added, dropping the letters on the table. But you had better begin at my end of the transaction. Read the in book first—the last batch of letters copied there. I always copy 'em so as to keep track of what I'm doing."

I opened the volume at the place which he indicated, and began to read aloud: "Hiram Griffin, Cleveland, Ohio: My Dear Uncle—"

"My mother's only brother," interpolated the scapegrace—"Presbyterian elder—hardware merchant—moral citizen."

I read on: "I suppose you will be devilish glad to learn that I have at last decided to turn my face homeward. I am tired of wandering, and it's d—d poor picking out here. I expect to start in couple of weeks unless I hear from you in the meantime. A lot of California stock will be entered at the fall meeting at Cleveland, and I think I can fix for both of us to get let in on the ground floor, so that we can make a good thing out of it. How are Bill and Jimmy?"

"William and James," said the black sheep, rolling up his eyes; "his sons, whom he is bringing up in the way they should go—pious youths of sixteen or thereabouts."

"I expect they would enjoy the race and some of life that I could show them. I plan to spend a month in Cleveland, and perhaps may locate there. Some of the fellows are making up a party to go to China. I had a couple of hundred more I would go with them, but I have only just enough to take me home. Your affectionate nephew—Richard."

"Cold chills run down his back when he read that letter," said Mr. Kerth. "Here is his reply. He prays for the salvation of my soul, and incloses a check for two hundred. See? Read the next one."

It was addressed to "S. Von Doosan Kerth, The Beauchamp, New-York City," and began: "Dear Uncle—"

"Father's brother," the scapegrace explained; "bachelor—great swell. He never saw me, and has an idea I am very wild and woolly, like everything west of Croton Aqueduct."

I read as follows: "Dear Uncle—Respected brother of my parent: I take my pen in hand to let you know that two weeks from date I shall take the train for your city, and shall visit you at the Beauchamp House, where you are staying. If you should happen to be out of town, I will wait until you come back, for I mean to live in your city hereafter; I hope to get a job there. I know you will help me, as your brother's son to get a job. Perhaps Mr. Beauchamp would like a man to carry trunks. I know you will be glad to see me. If I could get into the grocery business here I would stay, and a man I know of will take me in for two hundred dollars. Please look me up at the depot in the emigrant cars. Your nephew, Richard."

"Imagine Uncle Von Doosan reading that epistle at his club," said the scapegrace; "I wonder it didn't give him a stroke of apoplexy. However, it was not the first of its kind. He

always comes up. I don't have to whistle twice to him."

The next was addressed to "Mrs. Elizabeth Pennington, Germantown, Philadelphia."

"Van Doosan's sister," said the scapegrace; "they have quarreled and won't compare notes. She is a widow, with a fine income and an elegant place. Two lovely marriageable daughters."

The letter set forth the intended visit of Mr. Richard Kerth to the east and his plan to spend some time at Germantown—at his aunt's residence, if she wished it so if not, with some friends of his there by the name of Boggs. There were various gallant references to Mr. Kerth's cousins and a delicate intimation that he would probably fall in love with one of them during his visit. There was also a casual reference to the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars.

"She was short this time," remarked the writer of the letter aloud; "only sent a hundred. Strike her deeper next time."

There were two more letters in the batch—both to cousins living in Chicago. They were full of mysterious hints about good times to be enjoyed when he should visit the city shortly. Each demanded a plain loan of fifty dollars.

"I send them to their houses," said he, with a villainous grin; "their wives read 'em first. Good for fifty any time."

I noticed that the book was written nearly full, and that Mr. Kerth's "visiting-list"—if so it might be called—contained some ten or fifteen names. Each letter was dated, and underneath was entered the result achieved. The latter was generally favorable.

"Whenever the machinery gets rusty," said the scapegrace, "which happens every four or five years, I take a trip east and lubricate things. After that," he added, with a wink, "it runs better."

I do not know whether I have done wisely in making these facts public. For there are many people who might easily sell their absence at a good figure—if they only understood the art.—Fred Bayham, in The Argonaut.

## A Suicide's Bargain.

"I know three men who are going to commit suicide," was the striking remark made by Dr. Wagner, the county coroner.

"Are you going to take any steps to prevent them from working out their purpose?"

"No. If a man is in his right mind and is sure he is ready to leave this world, I do not know any way to prevent him. There are a thousand ways by which a man may take his life, and the man who may be called a 'confirmed suicide' will sooner or later accomplish his purpose."

The Doctor ran his right index finger over the tips of his left hand fingers and counted up to eleven.

I know of eleven men who told me they were bound to commit suicide. They now fill suicide's graves, and I, though aware of their purpose, was powerless to prevent it. Nearly every man, I suppose, has friends who are possessed of the suicide mania. Certainly, every coroner has had experiences of this kind.

"I recently had an extraordinary confidence reposed in me. You remember that an esteemed and rich German citizen, living on North New Jersey Street, died under peculiar circumstances some weeks ago. He was a Democrat, and, as you know, I was nominated and elected Coroner as a Republican. Just before the election the German in question came to me with this proposition:—

"Dr. Wagner, I will vote for you if you will make me one promise."

"Name it."

"If you are elected Coroner I want you to promise that you will not cut me open when I am found dead."

"Do you mean to say that you are about to commit suicide?"

"I am just tired of living, and I want you to promise what I ask."

"I was not able to dissuade the man from his purpose, and I suppose he voted for me. I was not much surprised last month, therefore, to be called upon to investigate his death. I knew what was the trouble, and no autopsy was necessary."—From the Indianapolis News.

## Married on the Run.

One of the most exciting weddings on record occurred here recently, writes a Newport, Ky., correspondent, of the New York Press. W. P. Welden and Miss Lulu Beyer drove forty miles from Williamstown at break-neck speed to get here ahead of the girl's angry father, who opposed the marriage. They went immediately to the court house, where they were refused a license. A luck was secured, and the anxious couple drove to Dayton, Ky., to the residence of County Clerk Jones. After some persuasion the old gentleman agreed to issue a license. Squire Hallen was found, and the quartette—squire, hackman and lovers—started for this city. While en route the bride espied her father down the road driving like mad. The squire could not marry the couple until he got inside the corporation lines. The hackman had his horses going in a wild gallop. At last they approached the line. The couple stood up and clasped hands. Squire Hallen braced himself against the seat, and enclasp the fond hands, watched for the line. By this time the father was within ten feet, yelling as the hack dashed across the line, and while it was rocking like a boat in a storm Hallen married the pair. The father concluded to forgive the couple, and the party returned home.

## THE GAMBLING PLAGUE.

### DR. TALMAGE STARTS A NEW SERIES OF SERMONS.

His Subject—"The Ten Plagues of Modern Gotham."—The Gambling Evil the First to Receive Attention.

New York, Feb. 22, 1891.—A decided sensation was produced in this city and in Brooklyn today, by Dr. Talmage's announcement of a series of sermons which he proposes to preach on "The Ten Plagues of These Three Cities." In this sermon, which is the first of the series, he pays his attention to the prevalent curse of gambling. He preached it in the Academy of Music in Brooklyn, in the morning, and again this evening in this city. His text was taken from Exodus 9, 13-14: "Let me tell you that they may serve me, for I will at this time send all my plagues."

Last winter in the Museum at Cairo, Egypt, I saw the mummy or embalmed body of Pharaoh, the oppressor of the ancient Israelites. Visible are the very teeth that he gnashed against the Israelite brickmakers, the sockets of the merciless eyes with which he looked upon the overburdened people of God, the hair that floated in the breeze off the Red Sea, the very lips with which he commanded them to make bricks without straw. Thousands of years after, when the wrappings of the mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted up his arm as if in imprecation, but his skinny bones could again clutch his shattered scepter. It was to compel that tyrant to let the oppressed go free that the memorable Ten Plagues were sent. Sailing the Nile and walking amid the ruins of Egyptian cities, I saw no remains of those plagues that smote the water or the air. None of the frogs croaked in the one, none of the locusts sounded their rattle in the other, and the cattle bore no sign of the murrals, and through the starry nights hovering about the pyramids no destroying angel swept his wing. But there are ten plagues still stinging and befouling and cursing our cities, and, like angels of wrath, smiting not only the first born but the last born.

Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City, though called three, are practically one. The bridge already fastening two of them together will be followed by other bridges and by tunnels from both New Jersey and Long Island shores, until what is true now, will, as the years go by, become more emphatically true. The average education of public morals in this cluster of cities is as good if not better than in any other part of the world. Pride of city is natural to men at all times, if they live, or have lived, in a metropolis noted for dignity or prowess. Caesar boasted of his native Rome; Lycurgus of Sparta; Virgil of Andros; Demosthenes of Athens; Archimedes of Syracuse; and Paul of Tarsus. I should suspect a man of base-heartedness who carried about with him no feeling of complicity in regard to the place of his residence, who gloried not in its arts, or arms, or behavior; who looked with no exultation upon its evidences of prosperity, its artistic embellishments, and its scientific attainments.

All this I premise in opening this course of sermons on the Ten Plagues of these Three Cities, lest some stupid man might say I am depreciating the place of my residence. I speak to you today concerning the Plague of Gambling. Every man and woman in this house ought to be interested in this theme.

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instruments of gaming may differ but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing of cards, however full of temptation, is not gambling, unless stakes are put up; while, on the other hand, gambling may be carried on without cards or dice, or billiards, or a ten-pin alley. The man who bets on horses, on elections, on battles—the man who deals in fancy stocks, or conducts a business which hazards extra capital, or goes into transactions without foundation, but dependent upon what men call "luck," is a gambler. Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in time or money or skill, is either the product of theft or gambling. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category. Fairs for the founding of hospitals, schools and churches, conducted on a raffish system, come under the same denomination. Do not therefore, associate gambling necessarily with any instrument or game, or time or place, or think the principle depends upon whether you play for a glass of wine or one hundred shares of railroad stock. Whether you patronize "auction pools," "French mutuels," or "book-making," whether you employ fars or billiards, rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishonest; for it pretends to be open to you a good for which you give no equivalent.

It is estimated that every day in Christendom eighty million dollars pass from hand to hand through gambling practices, and every year in Christendom one hundred and twenty-three billion one hundred million dollars change hands in that way. There are in this cluster of cities about eight hundred confessed gambling establishments. There are about three thousand five hundred professional gamblers. Out of the eight hundred gambling establishments, how many do you suppose profess to be honest? Ten. These ten professing to be honest because they are merely the ante-chamber to the seven hundred and ninety that are acknowledged fraudulent. These are first-class gambling establishments. You go up the marble stairs, you ring the bell. The liveried servant introduces you. The walls are lavender-tinted. The mantles are of Vermont marble. The pictures are "Jephthah's Daughter," and Don's "Dante and Virgil's Frozen Region of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this last, for the place. There is the roulette table, the finest, the costliest, the most exquisite piece of furniture in the United States. There is the banqueting-room, where, free of charge to the guests, you may find the plate, and viands, and wines, and cigars, sumptuous beyond parallel.

Then you come to the second-class gambling establishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "reception." Having entered, you must either gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded with quicksilver, poor drinks, will soon help you to get rid of all your money to a tawdry short movie with staccato passages. You wanted to see. You saw. The low villains of that place watch you as you come in. Does not the panther, squat in the grass, know a calf when he sees it? Wrangle not for your rights in that place, or your body will be thrown bloody into the street, or dead into the East River. You go along a little further and find the policy establishment. In that place you bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers is called a "saddle"; betting on three numbers is called a "leg"; betting on four numbers is called a "horas," and there are thousands of our young men leaping into

that "saddle," and mounting that "leg," and behind that "horas" riding to perdition. There is always one kind of sign on the door—"Exchange"; a most appropriate title for the door, for there, in that room, a man exchanges health, peace and heaven, for loss of health, loss of home, loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Exchange sure enough and infinite enough.

This crime is getting its lever under many a mercantile house in our great cities, and before long down will come the great establishment, crushing reputation, home, comfort and immortal souls. How it diverts and sinks capital may be inferred from some authentic statements before us. The ten gambling houses that once were authorized in Paris passed through the banks, yearly, three hundred and twenty-five millions of francs. Where does all the money come from? The whole world is robbed! What is most and, there are no consolations for the loss and suffering entailed by gaming. If men fall in lawful business, God pities and society commiserates; but where in the Bible or in society is there any consolation for the gambler? From what bottle of the forest oozes there a balm that can soothe the gambler's heart? In that bottle where God keeps the tears of his children, are there any tears of the gambler? Do the winds that come to kiss the faded cheek of sickness, and to cool the heated brow of the laborer, whisper hope and cheer to the emaciated victim of the game of hazard? When an honest man is in trouble, he has sympathy. "Poor fellow!" they say. But do gamblers come to weep at the agonies of the gambler? In Northumberland was one of the finest estates in England. Mr. Porter owned it and in a year gambled it all away. Having lost the last acre of the estate, he came down from the saloon and got into his carriage; went back; put up his horses and carriage and town house, and played. He threw and lost. He started home, and in a side alley met a friend from whom he borrowed ten guineas; went back to the saloon and before a great while had won twenty thousand pounds. He died at last, a beggar in St. Giles. How many gamblers felt sorry for Mr. Porter? Who consoled him on the loss of his estate? What gambler subscribed to put a stone over the poor man's grave? Not one.

Furthermore, this sin is the source of unnumbered dishonesties. The game of hazard itself is often a cheat. How many tricks and deceptions in the dealing of the cards! The opponent's hand is oftentimes found out by fraud. Cards are marked so that they may be designated from the back. Expert gamblers have their accomplices, and one wink may decide the game. The dice have been found loaded with platina, so that "doublets" come up every time. These dice are introduced by the gamblers unobserved by honest men, who have come into the play, and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the door-step of the house that they once owned. In a gambling-house in San Francisco a young man having just come from the mines deposited a large sum upon the ace, and won twenty-two thousand. But the dice were loaded, and the money was lost. The young man, who had come into the play, and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the door-step of the house that they once owned. In a gambling-house in San Francisco a young man having just come from the mines deposited a large sum upon the ace, and won twenty-two thousand. But the dice were loaded, and the money was lost. The young man, who had come into the play, and this accounts for the fact that ninety-nine out of hundred who gamble, however wealthy they began, at the end are found to be poor, miserable, ragged wretches, that would not now be allowed to sit on the door-step of the house that they once owned.

Do you call this a game of chance? There is no chance about it.

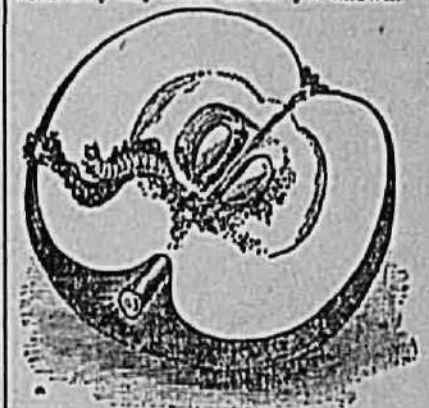
But these dishonesties in the carrying on of the game are nothing when compared with the frauds which are committed in order to get money to go on with the nefarious work. Gambling with its greedy hand has snatched away the widow's mite and the portion of the orphan; has sold the daughter's virtue to get the means to continue the game; has written the counterfeit signature, emptied the banker's money vault and wielded the assassin's dagger. There is no depth of meanness to which it is not equalled. There is no cruelty at which it is not equalled. There is no wickedness of God that it will not dare. Merciless, unappeasable, fiercer and wilder, it blinds, it hardens, it rends, it crushes, it damns. It has peopled our prisons and lunatic asylums. How many railroad agents and cashiers and trustees of funds it has driven to disgrace, incarceration and suicide! Witness years ago a cashier of a railroad who stole one hundred and three thousand dollars to carry on his gaming practices. Witness, four thousand dollars stolen from a Brooklyn bank within the memory of many of you, and the one hundred and eighty thousand dollars taken from a Wall Street insurance company for the same purpose! These are only illustrations on a large scale of the robberies every day committed for the purpose of carrying out the designs of gamblers. Hundreds of thousands of dollars every year leak out without observation from the merchant's till into the gambling hell. A merchant in London keeping one of these gambling houses boasted that he had ruined no nobleman a day; but if all the saloons of this land were to speak out, they might utter a more infamous boast, for they have destroyed a thousand noble men a year.

Shall I sketch the history of the gambler? Lured by bad company he finds his way into a place where honest men ought never to go. He sits down to his first game but only for pastime and the desire of being thought sociable. The players don't out the cards. They unconsciously play into Satan's hands who takes all the tricks and both the players' souls for trumps—he being a sharper at any game. A slight stake is put up just to add interest to the play. Game after game is played. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose, stand alike with passion, all with set jaws and compressed lips and clenched fists, and eyes like fire-balls that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before it comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremulous with unuttered oaths cast back red-hot upon the heart—or, winning, with hysterical laugh—"Ha! ha! I have it! I have it!"

To a gambler's death-bed there comes no hope. He will probably die alone. His former associates come not nigh his dwelling. When the hour comes his miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the house where he was ruined, old companions may look out a moment and say: "There goes the old carcass—dead at last." But they will not get up from the table. Let him down now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast its shade there; for the long, deep, eternal gloom that settles there is shadow enough. Plant no "forget-me-nots" or elegancies around the spot, for flowers were not made to grow on such a blasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be mockery, but in the dismal night when no stars are out and the spirits of darkness come down, holed on the wind, then visit the grave of the gambler!

The Great Benefits of Spraying.

Notwithstanding the many and most positive proofs of the great benefits resulting to fruit and grape growers from spraying, they are thus far slow to avail themselves of this almost certain method of saving, increasing and beautifying the products of their orchards and vineyards. It will not be disputed that the necessity for spraying, for the destruction of insect pests that attack tree fruits, is much greater than for the protection of grape vines, whose worst enemies are fungus diseases, but where these are very prevalent, as in some seasons, and sections of the country, it is "spray and save the crop or re-claim from spraying and lose it"—as the rots and mildews cannot be prevented by any other means yet known.



Worm of Codling Moth in the matured Apple.

The Department of Agriculture, during the past three years, has devoted considerable time to the study of fruit tree and vine diseases. This division was the first agency in this country to introduce the use of fungicides for grape diseases, and it is estimated as a result of its work that nearly five thousand grape growers, in nearly all parts of the country, treated their vineyards for mildew and black rot, in 1890. Probably in no part of the United States was the spraying of the grape vines and fruit trees put to more of a severe test than at Nauvoo, Ill., the past season. Nearly \$5,000 was invested there in spraying outfits and material. The results have proven so satisfactory that this coming season almost every vintner and orchardist in that section of the country will have a spraying outfit; in fact the spraying outfit has become as much of a necessity as the plow on a farm.

It is estimated that the extent of damage done to the fruit trees and vines in the United States by insects and fungus disease each year will reach four hundred million dollars; in which event it is this same method was devised to avoid this heavy loss which is most felt by the growers in years of severity. The scanner the fruit is the more we have to contend with insects.

Mr. Wm. Stahl, of Quincy, Ill., has made a special study of how to prevent the ravages of insects and fungus diseases and will send to anyone interested free of charge, a full and descriptive treatise on this subject.

The various athletic teams of the eastern colleges have already commenced training. Nearly all are in charge of professional trainers.

Senator-elect Peffer, of Kansas, was never known to go to a theater or to wear a dress suit, but he once wore a frock coat unbuttoned and is expected to resume that attire when he enters the Senate.

## CHILDREN ENJOY

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative and if the father or mother be costive or bilious the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the last family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Robert Louis Stevenson says he intends to end his days in Samoa. He has closed out all his affairs in England and Scotland, and his mother will join himself and family in the new South Sea Island home shortly.

## A Girl Worth Having.

After reading Mr. Gray's experience in the plating business, I sent \$5 to W. H. Griffith & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, for a "Plater," and cleared \$50 in a week. I can't say this pretty good for a girl! There is talismans and jewelry to plate at every house; then, why should any person be poor or out of employment with such an opportunity at hand.

## MARY BRITTEN.

Procure from your druggist a small bottle of tincture of benzine and apply to any flesh wound; it will heal immediately and not get sore.

## Completed to Deadwood.

The Burlington Route, C. & Q. R. R., from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis is now completed, and daily passenger trains are running through Lincoln, Neb., and Custer, S. D., to Deadwood. Also to Newcastle, Wyoming. Sleeping cars to Deadwood.

When any one runs a nail or wire in the flesh, hold the wound over burning sugar as soon as possible and it will prevent soreness.

## Nearly Six Hundred Salesmen.

More good places for good men; superb outfit free. Stalk Pro's Nursery Co., Louisville, Mo. Founded 1835. 10,000 acres.

Great heat of the body is no objection to a bath, providing the respiration is not disturbed, nor the body in a state of fatigue.

No Saker Remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, by "Honey's Bronchial Troches." Price 25 cts. Sold only in boxes.

Gen. Whitthorne, of Tennessee, is one of the many Congressmen who retired to private life on March 4. He says, though, that at his age—nearly 70—and after twenty years service at Washington, he is glad to doff the harness.

Swedish Asthma Cure never fails. Send your address. Trial Package mailed free. Collins Brothers Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo.

It is convenient to have an iron holder attached by a long string to the band of the apron when cooking; it saves burnt fingers or scorched aprons, and is always at hand.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was pronounced incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and described local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.







It is a source of wonder to many how a unanimous report was obtained from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in favor of guaranteeing \$10,000,000 of bonds to the Nicaragua Canal Company by the United States but there is nothing wonderful in the parties that were instrumental in obtaining this result are probably a few thousand dollars better off for the part they took in the matter, as "Uncle Sam" has been given food for serious reflection. If the adventure proves a success the Congress will probably have no cause to shed tears, but should it prove a failure — well he guarantees the bond and would then have to pay it. That would be a good thing for the stockholders in that event but what would "Uncle Sammy" get paid for his trouble?

[illegible]

**2,000 References.** Name this paper when you write.

## ITABLE INVESTMENT!

**QUALITY CONSIDERED**  
**WE SELL THE CHEAPEST.**  
— Just received a full line of —  
**M. D. Wells & Co.,' Boots and Shoes.**  
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.  
We also carry in Stock a full line of Rubbers & Arctics  
**Call and see us before you buy,**  
**STONE & CO.,**  
"LEADERS OF LOW PRICES"  
**ANTIOCH, - - - ILL.**



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. No. 26.

J. J. BURKE.  
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Feb. 26, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

## WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.  
No. 5, 5:07 P. M.  
No. 7, 10:10 A. M.  
No. 9, 1:10 P. M.  
No. 1, 12:30 A. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
No. 6, 5:05 A. M.  
No. 8, 11:55 A. M.  
No. 10, 4:47 P. M.  
No. 10, 7:45 A. M.  
Reference mark: Stop on signal.  
During the Summer Season all of the above  
trains, run daily between Chicago and Waukegan,  
except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.  
W. F. ZICKLER, Agt.

## Antioch Home News.

Carpenters are at work on Lyman Grices new barn.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Henry Field is very ill and that fears are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Frank Tourtellott and wife of Bristol, visited with the editor and family on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. Joseph Barnstable is getting ready to build a residence in Brock's addition as soon as the weather will permit.

The ANTIOCH NEWS and the Chicago weekly *Inter Ocean* or *Journal* to new subscribers, one year for \$1.80.

Mr. Peterson has erected an upper story on his blacksmith shop which addition will be used as a wagon shop by Mr. Geo. W. Bell of Chicago.

The NEWS appears late this week in order to enable us to give the vote on Incorporation which necessitated keeping the forms open a day longer than usual.

Mr. Geo. W. Bell, our new wagon maker, announces that he will be ready from now on to do all kinds of repairing in a first class manner and at reasonable rates.

Spindle chairs \$2.75 per set. Lounges \$4.50, sewing machines \$25.00, organs \$75.00, chamber suits \$13.50, 0 piece parlor suits \$20.50, at J. C. James & Son's furniture store.

The Cemetery Association will hold their monthly sociable at the residence of Mrs. D. A. Williams, Tuesday March 26. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Maud E. Simons, Sec.

Messrs C. B. Harrison & Son having got their feed mill in perfect working order are prepared to do first class grinding on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at reasonable rates.

Last week Messrs Chinn and Burke closed a deal with Mrs. Kilmer, by which they secure 10 acres of desirable property in this village and will sub-divide the same for village lots. The property is on the South side of the village and will make a very desirable and pleasant location for any one who desires a home in a well improved neighborhood.

The many friends of Mrs. F. S. Flint in this locality will be grieved to learn of the death of her adopted daughter Miro, which sad event occurred at her home in Chicago, Feb. 20th after a weeks illness of Pneumonia. Miro was a bright, winsome child and was much beloved by her playmates and friends and we are sure that her many little school mates in Grass Lake, where she attended the District school last summer, will join with the NEWS in extending sympathy to the bereaved ones. Flowers, sweet flowers, pure emblems of her childish life, seemed to be her especial delight, and fondly had she anticipated the pleasures of the coming summer, when she could once more gather her treasures around the old "Soul Farm House" in Grass Lake, but the Master called her home to add one more bright flower to the wreath of immortality. Amid the flower bedecked graves in Oakwood Cemetery, Chicago, the mortal remains of Miro sleeps, aged 18 years and 10 days.

The anti-incorporationists celebrated their victory by cannonading a number of persons who advocated the measure, not forgetting the NEWS. That's all right boys, its your turn to laugh now, ours will come later on.

William Moore, an old and highly respected resident of this county, died at his home in this township, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th after a short illness with lung fever, and was buried in Monaville Cemetery Thursday. We extend sympathy to the sorrowing family and friends.

The work of the Alliance Legislative Council at Washington was mostly preparatory; it appointed an executive committee consisting of President Polk, A. E. Cole of Michigan, and U. S. Hall of Maryland, which it gave full authority to act for the entire council in all legislative matters; it investigated the charges against Frank McGrath, of Kansas and W. S. McAllister, of Mississippi, and exonerated both gentlemen; it also appointed H. W. Ayer, of North Carolina, manager of a bureau to be located at Washington for the collection and dissemination of Alliance literature.

No paper can be published without home patronage, and every man is interested in keeping up a home paper. If a railroad or factory is needed the newspapers are expected to work for it. If a public meeting is wanted for any purpose, the newspaper is called upon for a free notice. If any of the societies have a supper or reception of any kind the newspaper is expected to give the necessary notice. The newspaper must puff the schools and everything else to advance the interests of the business men of the place, and then give them a handsome notice when they pass away.

About 104 couple attended the masquerade ball in this village on Friday evening last and if the amount of dancing done is any indication, all must have had an enjoyable time. The costumes comprised in their scope a representative of many different characters and nationalities. Arranged in a very effective style on one young lady's costume appeared the familiar headings of the ANTIOCH NEWS, SILVER LAKE CLIPPER, LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE and the names of one or two other prominent county papers. A number of different copies of the NEWS woven tastefully together into a becoming gown formed a part of the costume of another young lady, while a third had in addition to the above a number of headings taken from the prominent papers of Chicago.

On Wednesday of this week the people of the village voted on Village organization under the general law. The advocates of both sides of the measure were out in full force and a hotly contested election was the result, but we are pleased to say that the best of feeling prevailed throughout the day, and with the exception of a little loud talk that the different sides indulged in while giving vent to their views on the subject, every thing passed off quietly and orderly, with no disturbance of any kind. In the heat of argument many things were probably said that on more serious reflection would have remained unsaid, but we believe no serious results to the tranquility of the village, or feelings of ill will toward any one remain. The NEWS, like every one else had its own opinions, has them still and feel that we are entitled to our own opinion and justified in expressing it, and cheerfully accord to others the same privileges which we ask for ourselves. We cheerfully submit to the will of the majority, and believe that all law abiding citizens will do the same on all occasions. There were 61 votes cast,

the result being 50 votes against Organization and 41 votes in favor of it.

J. B. Barnett and family of Lake Villa have moved to this village, J. R. Jones and family have also moved to this village.

## WILMOT JOTTINGS.

Joe Garrison was in town the fore part of the week looking after factory interests.

J. J. Kerwin, County Superintendent, called on our school Wednesday.

John Leach of Kenosha spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncles E. V. and C. W. Vonk.

The lecture by M. Piazza Thursday evening was quite largely attended and gave good satisfaction. The magic lantern views and Oriental costumes were especially notable. If Mr. Piazza should come this way again we can assure him of a full house.

The marriage of John Frank and Ida Elert took place on Monday Morning at the Lutheran church in this place. The bride was tastefully attired in heliotrope henrietta and veil; the groom in the conventional black. Both parties are well known in this section and their many friends unite in wishing them many years of happy married life. Mr. and Mrs. Frank will live on the Joe James place near Spring Grove after Mar. 1st.

GUESS WHO.

## GRUB HILL.

The project of erecting a flag on the school building at Grub Hill, which was begun last spring, was completed last Saturday. It will be remembered that the pupils and friends of the school gave an entertainment last June for this purpose, from which they realized about twenty dollars. Mr. Andy Thom being appointed purchasing agent acted promptly, and the flag was received the second of July. The flag staff was then purchased and the matter was understood to be left in the hands of the District authorities for completion. Since that time nothing has been done to further the project until one day last week, the pupils not wishing to see their previous labors come to naught, took the matter into their own hands once more, secured the services of Mr. Mathews as "boss carpenter," prepared an elaborate program, and announced that the flag would be raised on Saturday, February 14th. About seventy five of the citizens assembled accordingly to witness the ceremonies.

## HAINESVILLE NOTES.

H. J. Wheslock has secured a Government position at the Chicago stock yards.

A gentleman from Chicago called to look at the Fox farm on Saturday, but there was no sale effected.

On the sick list this week, we have Mrs. S. W. Marvin and Mrs. R. V. Rogers. Doctor Riekey is in attendance.

Mrs. F. R. Tripp of Halfday is visiting friends in this town having been called here by the sickness of her mother.

I hear that the Mask Ball at Battershall's was well attended and gave good satisfaction to all those who participated.

The Christopher Wilson Farm was sold at Auction on Saturday for twenty-one dollars per acre. John W. Hart was the purchaser.

A pleasant little dance was held at Read's Hall on Friday evening Feb. 20th. A good time was enjoyed by those in attendance.

Mrs. Margaret Darby has lately returned from a lengthy visit in Michigan where she was detained by the sickness and death of a sister.

Died, on Saturday February 21st, the infant son of R. V. and Amelia Rogers. The afflicted parents have the sympathies of their neighbors in their troubles.

## Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor, as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 1... 12:45 a. m.	No. 2... 4:52 a. m.
No. 3... 10:30 p. m.	No. 4... 7:03 a. m.
No. 5... 8:15 p. m.	No. 6... 11:53 a. m.
No. 7... 10:25 a. m.	No. 8... 9:30 p. m.
No. 9... 7:20 p. m.	No. 10... 7:20 a. m.

\* Trains stop on signal only.  
† Trains do not stop for passengers.  
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.  
For further information enquire of Agent.  
GEORGE SHAVER, Agent.

## TREVOR, WIS.

The Paddock Bros. unloaded a car of horses at Trevor which were bought in Iowa last week.

G. H. Booth could not buy sheep in Dakota, they are held above the market up there at present.

Salem was pretty well represented at the masquerade ball at Antioch last Friday eve with some from Burlington.

The Rey Bros. of Dakota unloaded eleven cars, (double deckers) of sheep last week for the Chicago market, and still they come.

The weather has been changeable for the week past with rain, snow, mud, bad and good roads; but spring will soon be here and we hope the hearts of many may be made glad.

The G. A. R. boys, many of whom live around here will avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Wis. Cent. R. R. and take in the big meeting to be held in Oshkosh the first of March. Fare half price each way.

A letter from B. O. Drom of Nebraska states that he came very near being caught in the blizzard; he got lost twice on his way home from work but finally made it all right. Two young men were frozen to death in a corn field near by.

## COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

H. S. Lee is our new civil engineer. Thomas Fleming is here from the West.

States Attorney Heydecker has been in Springfield this week.

Henry W. Staley the African explorer passed through here Monday.

Moran Bros. intend to build a brick store west of the post office.

Mrs. H. H. Mohrmann will erect a double store on Washington St.

It is expected that the Sugar Refinery will soon employ its full force of men.

A new store building is about to be erected by Philip Brand on the South side.

The Odd Fellows Hall in the Herry block is being fitted up for occupancy.

W. H. Pope, Attorney, of Chicago, will open an office in the Herry block.

The marriage of Harry P. Gunn and Miss Hedwig Higgins occurred in Kenosha last Friday.

Business is good at the Dow factory. They have just received an order for \$0,000 worth of work.

An old store building on Washington street has been torn down and a new one will be built by W. C. Upton.

The house and lot on Washington street which Geo. Thompson of Fort Hill purchased last week for \$1500 he has refused \$2,000 for.

More sickness is reported about town than at any time during the winter.

Taxes are high but property is valuable, so no one ought to complain.

A number of our young people recently visited the Indians in camp at Fort Sheridan.

In honor of the late Gen. Sherman the Grand Army flag was at half mast this week.

The death of Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Wright's little daughter Ernie, occurred Monday.

The Waukegan & Southwestern railroad has been transferred to the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railroad.

Mrs. Sarah Lake of Warren will reside with her sister Mrs. L. A. Shepard on Genesee street.

Webb Bros. will conduct the ice business and street sprinkling formerly conducted by Ezra Yuger.

It is reported that a new bank is about to be started here by capitalists from out of town, with a capital of \$200,000.

The Worth tract on the south side has been sold by E. S. Dreyer to Chicago parties for \$500 per acre.

The Ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will build a three story brick building on their lot on Washington street.

The fine residence and lot consisting of 83 feet frontage on Genesee street, owned by J. H. Zitt has been sold to A. L. Hendee for \$5,000.

The McDermott tract of 36 acres which Burnett and Murry recently purchased for \$200 per acre is now considered worth from \$600 to \$800 per acre.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made with the Northwestern railroad company, and if that is all the Washburn-Meen Co. were waiting for, they may be expected soon.

Mrs. Marion Whitmore died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. C. T. Backus in Waukegan last Tuesday. She was a resident of this county for many years and was 72 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bailey of Halfday were recently in town. Mr. Bailey has the reputation of being one of the leading bridge builders in northern Illinois.

It is reported that the T. M. Jones property on State St. has been sold for \$15,000. It was purchased by D. J. Mitchell a year ago for \$0,000. There are no vacant houses for rent in Waukegan.

The J. C. Haines farm north of town has been purchased by H. R. McCullon and Dr. Lennox for about \$75,000. The intention of the purchasers is to sell the land in small tracts to people who will build elegant houses, and to endeavor to establish a station there, thus connecting the north and south part of town. Mr. Haines reserved the home and over two acres.

## HOW TO KILL A TOWN.

There are several ways of "killing" a town, says the Nunda Herald. Among the many the following may be found useful.

Glory in the downfall of a man who has done much to build up the town.

Keep the news to yourself and when your Village paper comes out find fault because he don't publish that item.

Make your town out a very bad place and stah it every chance you get.

Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interest of the people.

Tell your merchants that you can buy goods a great deal cheaper in some other town and charge him with extortion.

If a stranger comes to your town tell him that everything is overdone and predict a general crash in the near future.

Keep divided public sentiments on the best method of increasing business.

Don't take your home paper, but be

sure to borrow a copy every week and read it so you will be posted.

When you have anything to say of your town say it in such a way that it will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

If you are a merchant don't advertise in the home paper, but buy a rubber stamp and use it. It may save you a few dimes and make your letter-heads and wrappers look as though you were doing business in a one-horse town.

If a town is to prosper there must be concert of action on the part of the people. If there is discord instead of harmony; dissension instead of oneness of purpose, that town is doomed. It is men that make towns more than natural advantages.

## MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on Real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it? CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

## AUCTION SALE!

Having rented my farm for cash I will sell at public auction on my farm at Wilmot, Wisconsin,

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 4, 1891

at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following property to-wit: 15 milch cows, 2 three-year-old heifers, 2 Holstein heifers, 1 full blood Gurnsey Bull, 2 Short-horn heifers, 1 buggy, 1 cook stove, 1 pulverizer, 1 seed plow, 10 sheeps, a quantity of hay and oats, 1 single harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale: All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10 twelve months time will be given on good endorsed notes with 6 per-cent. interest. No property to be removed until settled for.

L. L. OWEN, Charles Bishop, Auctioneer.

## AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at her residence in the Town of Antioch, three miles South-east of the village of Antioch,

SATURDAY, FEB. 23, 1891.

at 10 o'clock a. m. the following property to-wit: 9 cows, 1 horse, 1 set of double harness, 6 milk cans, 1 lumber wagon, 1 wheel cultivator, a quantity of hay and straw, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE: All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10 9 months time will be given on good approved notes with 6 per-cent. interest. MRS. M. FORD, Hugh Hughes, Auctioneer.

## Notice of Purchase at Tax Sale.

To all concerned take notice that at a sale of lands and town lots for the taxes, interest and costs for the year A. D. 1888 held at the Court House in Waukegan, Lake Co. Ill. on the third day of June A. D. 1890 I purchased lots 2, 3 and 4 in E. L. Sec. 15, Township 43 North, Range 9 East, taxed in the name of Lewis Hatch, and the time for redemption from said sale will expire on the third day of June A. D. 1891.

F. W. Hatch, purchaser.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that two certain notes of hand given by Charles Gauger of Wilmot, Wis., one note of \$600 dated November 12th 1890, and payable one year after date to Mrs. Emma Falbrick, also one note of \$100, dated October 4th given by Charles Gauger, and payable to Mrs. Emma Falbrick four months after date thereof, were stolen December 24th, 1890 at, or near, Racine, Wis. All persons are hereby warned not to cash said notes as the maker has given new notes to replace the ones stolen.

Mrs. Emma Falbrick. Dated at Antioch this 18th day of February, 1890.

## FOR SALE.

A store 24 x 70 feet in Salem, Wis. on the C. & N. W. Railroad, a good trading point, with stock and fixtures complete, will be sold cheap as the owner wishes to retire from business on account of age. \$1,000 cash, balance on time. Also fine building lots for \$75.00 and up, in Hancock's Addition to Antioch.

CHINN & BURKE.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

A number of railroad magnates will ship coal from Mobile to Brazil, having started a steamship line between these ports.

Washington society leaders are considering the abandoning of general receptions on account of the abuse of the privileges by uninvited guests.

In a quarrel at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Allen Monroe fatally stabbed Peter Crogan.

Mrs. O. F. Barnard of Carlyle, Ill., was seriously burned by gasoline while lighting a fire. She will recover.

A widow in straitened circumstances at Carthage, Ill., has recently made repeated attempts to secure money on notes forged by herself. On account of her poverty those she tried to victimize withheld her name and refuse to prosecute her.

Thomas Graham, Will Riley, Chris Sorenson, and Frau Train escaped from the county jail at Painesville, O.

The city council of Erie has granted the Pittsburg, Shenango & Lake Erie road the right of way into the city.

A week's trial of Herlinger & Son, indicted for maintaining a nuisance through the operation of a tannery in the city of Coeur, Pa., resulted in a verdict of guilty. The costs are not less than \$7,000.

More coke operatives in the Connellsville region have struck, and about 14,000 men are out.

Thirty-two business firms of Baltimore were swindled by a chap who sold bogus railroad mileage tickets.

The unknown suicide at Royal Center, Ind., has been identified as William Pugh, an extensive mine-owner of Colorado.

For the first time in its history the House at Washington held two regular sessions in one day, and a question will be raised as to the legality of legislation accomplished at the second sitting.

In an interview James Henderson Kyle, Senator-elect from South Dakota, declared that he favored low tariff and free coinage of silver.

Reports have reached Wheeling that Riverside, a suburb of Parkersburg, W. Va., has been destroyed by a flood. No lives were lost.

It is reported that leprosy is spreading rapidly among whites and Indians in British Columbia. The disease was communicated by Chinese lepers, who are under no restraint whatever.

The last stone in the government granite dry-dock at Mare Island, California, has been laid. The structure, which has already cost \$2,800,000, is now nearly finished.

At Wellsville, N. Y., the dwelling of Mrs. George Calkins was destroyed by fire and a child of Mrs. Calkins was burned to death. Mrs. Calkins and three other children were severely but not fatally burned.

A dividend of 15 per cent has been declared by the controller of currency for the creditors of the First National bank of Alhambra, Kan.

Seven prisoners escaped from the jail at Smithport, Pa., after roughly treating the jailer and the sheriff's wife.

Secret service men are looking into mysterious robberies at Baltimore.

Fayette Woodford of Gallatin, Tenn., is charged with setting fire to his house and burning up his wife.

Thomas Power O'Connor, President of the Irish National League, who is visiting friends in Montana was called back to England to attend a convention of the organization. He will sail early in March.

The total production of white pine lumber in the Northwest during the past season was 4,068,255,584 feet, an increase over the previous season of 536,703,145 feet.

The floods in the Ohio river are subsiding, and trains through the river towns are running on time.

Troops have been ordered out in Belgium to suppress popular demonstration in favor of universal suffrage.

A burglar arrested in Milwaukee had in his possession a Chicago police uniform, including regulation star, slippers, and whistle.

Light-Mason H. Shufeldt will go to Africa in the interest of the world's fair, and he will bring back if possible a family of the pigmies from the equatorial forest.

Frank Mills, a bank janitor, committed suicide at Eldorado, Kan.

John Dwyer, alias Seely, was arrested at Davenport, Iowa, for killing John Conners Feb. 14.

Three prisoners made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to escape from the jail at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

The destitute Chippewa Indians of Red Cliff reservation will receive 3,950 pounds of pork and 3,500 barrels of flour.

The annual State convention of the City and College Young Men's Christian association of Iowa is in session at Burlington.

C. H. Martin has fled from Beatrice, Neb., after robbing Mrs. M. A. Campbell, whose agent he was, of \$20,000 or more. Forgery seems to have been his forte.

It is proposed making engines of aluminum to develop thirty-four horsepower and to be used for directing the movements of a French war balloon of 3,000 cubic meters capacity.

Profits of the sugar trusts since March, 1898, are \$12,000,000.

At Milwaukee, Wis., it is reported that the combination of several Chicago breweries and the Blatz brewery, with a capital of \$13,000,000, has been effected under the name of the United States Brewery company, and that the capital is to be exclusively American.

The New York Evening Post expresses the opinion that the "greater part of the decrease of railway tonnage, in consequence of the shortage in the corn crop, has already been experienced."

Billy Murphy was knocked out in twenty-six rounds by Jim Burge at Sydney recently.

Women in Ohio have begun a crusade against obscene theatrical posters. In Springfield, Ohio, Monday, white paper was pasted over pictures of burlesques.

David Thorsell, a shoe-maker of Scott County, Ind., who had been sick, apparently of consumption, coughed up a peg a few days ago, and is now recovering.

Willie Zinn, aged 10, and his father, have been arrested for a long series of mail robberies at Wheeling, W. Va. The boy has a very small hand, which enabled him to abstract letters at will from the locked private bags of the firms by which he was employed.

Living to the illness of the queen or the Sandwich Islands, Princess Kapiolani, hitherto apparent, has been requested to remain in England.

John Morley's motion of censure on the Irish police and executive for their brutal conduct in the Tipperary prosecutions was defeated in the house of commons at London by a vote of 320 to 245.

John Spelman, who escaped from revenue officers at Chicago by jumping through a car window, called on his father at Florida but escaped before officers could catch him.

It is said in London that the United States and England have agreed to submit the Behring sea dispute to the arbitration of King Leopold of Belgium.

Queen Victoria has demanded a full statement concerning the gaming scandal involving the names of the Prince of Wales and Sir Gordon Cumming.

The Hawaiian ministry of the late King Kalakaua refuses to resign, according to custom, and Queen Liliuokalani threatens to proceed against them in the courts.

It is said Victor Mace, the swindling Paris banker, duped Pope Leo to the extent of \$20,000.

The body of the mysterious suicide at Royal Center, Ind., was buried in the Potter's field.

Nine Italians, charged with the murder of Chief of Police Hennessy are on trial at New Orleans.

United States Attorney Hodge of the District of Columbia has been removed because he refused to prosecute violators of the anti-lottery law.

### SHOT BY GENDARMES.

Four Robbers Betrayed to Death by the Cuban Government.

A New York dispatch says a letter reached that city dated Havana, Cuba, Feb. 11, which gave an account of another cold blooded murder by the Cuban government. Four men, it is said, were shot down, and a young wife who was attending to her baby was fatally wounded.

About four weeks ago Manuel Garcia, a police officer, captured a band of robbers whose leader was Domingo Montelongo. Soon after the capture Montelongo was approached by a representative of the government, who told him if he and his friends would leave the country the government would see that they ran no risk in doing so. Montelongo hesitated, saying that he feared that he and his friends would be captured and shot. Finally, however, he yielded to the representations of the agent and decided to leave the island. He was allowed to select the friends whom he desired to have accompany him. In a couple of days he chose Eulogio Rivera, Pedro Herra, Juan Rojas and Francisco del Caido. Eulogio Rivera's young wife and child also accompanied the party, which started out for Havana by the Villapuebla railroad.

When they boarded the steamer at Havana they were shot down like dogs by the gendarmes without being given any chance to defend themselves.

INDIANA FEES AND SALARIES.

Hoosier Legislators Becoming More Generous Toward County Officials.

The second salary bill again occupied the attention of the Indiana House nearly the whole day, but there was less bitterness in the discussion. Many changes were made in the salaries of officers of different counties, the majority of them being raised from the amounts first proposed. The important question as to when the new law shall go into effect remains unsettled, but there will probably be a special bill on the subject passed.

The Senate passed a bill which permits the killing of any dog found on the premises of its owner, if there is believed to be good cause for taking its life. The purpose of the act is the extermination of sheep-killing dogs, which, it was stated to-day, as shown by official statistics, cause annually a loss in Indiana of \$125,000.

BAD STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.

The Steamer Wrecked at Cincinnati—Lives Lost.

The steamer Strickland struck a pier of the Chesapeake and Ohio bridge at Cincinnati going down the river on a trip to New Orleans. It had on board thirty passengers and a crew of fifty or sixty. The boat went to pieces and floated down to Fifth street, where it sank. The cabin floated down the river, and at Riverside some of the crew got ashore in a skiff. Some were rescued at Fifth street. Only two lives were lost.

From the testimony of persons who were on the steamer, or who witnessed the accident from the shore, it is demonstrated that the disaster was due to the lack of a sufficient crew and the drunken condition of the executive officers.

### CIGARS ARE DEARER.

The Dealers Decide to Advance Prices Ten Per Cent.

The Cigar Manufacturers' and Dealers' association held an important meeting last evening and devoted itself earnestly to the main question—a 10 per cent advance in prices on all manufactured cigars.

A resolution embodying the proposed advance and the reason therefor was introduced at the previous meeting, and was signed by 113 cigar manufacturers of Chicago. At the meeting last evening fifty-three additional names were signed to the agreement for a 10 per cent advance in prices. As stated in the addresses, the cause of the advance in prices is the increased price of Sumatra tobacco due to the McKinley bill.

### THE RIPPER A SAILOR.

He Was Not a Saddle-Corroboree—Evidence to Convict the Suspect.

London cablegram: The man charged with the murder of "Carrotty Nell" and supposed to be "Jack the Ripper" was a sailor and not a saddle, as some reports have it. Besides a sharp knife found upon him, his clothes and other effects removed from the steamer Fez, to which he belonged, furnish clues. When charged with the murder he declared he was innocent, but the police are confident he is the criminal.

### 200 PEOPLE PERISH.

Awful Loss of Life by the Burning of the Steamer Rained at Wuhu.

Australian papers say that by the burning of the steamer Rained at Wuhu recently, 200 Chinese perished.

Lynched on General Principles.

News has just reached Nacogdoches, Texas, of the lynching at the village of Douglas of a negro named Tom Robin. The cause assigned is on general principles. He was a notorious character, who some how succeeded in getting out of tight places in the law's meshes and was guilty of numerous crimes.

## WILHELM IS IN DANGER.

### GREAT FEARS FOR THE LIFE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

It Is Thought He Is Afflicted with the Same Dread Disease That Carried Off His Father—Notes.

In Berlin the state of Emperor William's health is exciting serious alarm in court circles, but it is high treason to mention the subject. There is reason to fear that the painful ear malady from which the Emperor suffers is becoming cancerous.

Considering his Majesty's family history there is something ominous in the official announcement that at the recent military banquet the usual speeches were dispensed with because the Emperor was advised by his physicians to avoid speaking in consequence of an affection of the throat. Almost the same notification was made in the case of Emperor Frederick four years ago.

The Reichsanzeiger will hereafter rectify all erroneous statements published by the Bismarck newspaper organs in order to satisfy foreign Powers of the true spirit of the Government. Gen. Caprivi declared at Sunday's State council that it was beneath his dignity to punish the ex-Chancellor according to the example set by him in the Armin case, and he must not be allowed to pose as a martyr.

DR. ROGERS INAUGURATED.

The New Head of Northwestern University Formally Installed.

"University day" passed off in a blaze of glory at Evanston, and Henry Wade Rogers, the new president, was duly inaugurated.

When the Northwestern train rolled into Evanston it had on board all the city students and a great many alumni and alumnae who were hailing back to the old campus. The guests and city students were there met by a procession of undergraduates, who escorted them to the church, where the inauguration exercises were held before a large audience.

Bishop Merrill opened the proceedings with prayer. Following this was an address by Orrington Lunt, vice-president of the board of trustees, who delivered the keys of the college to the new president. This ceremony was followed by an address by Dr. N. S. Davis, dean of the medical faculty. The event of the afternoon was the inaugural address by Dr. Rogers—an eloquent and witty effort. In the evening the alumni banqueted at the Grand Pacific.

RAILROAD BILLS PASSED.

Important Legislation Enacted by the Nebraska Legislature.

A Lincoln, Neb., telegram says: At the opening of the session of the House Dr. Martin of the State Relief Commission talked for a few minutes on the destitution of the west, and said unless additional aid was granted there was sure to be much suffering before crops could be raised. The House passed Moon's two-cent passenger rate. It also passed a bill making railroad companies liable for damages sustained by any person, including employees, in consequence of neglect, mismanagement, or willful wrongs, whether of commission or of omission, of its agents or employees, and providing further that no contract which restricts such liability shall be legal or binding. The resolution looking to the reduction of the interest rate and interstate usury law was tabled.

ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

Four Men Killed and a Number Missing as the Result of an Explosion.

The Meyer mine, near Scottsdale, Pa., was set on fire by an explosion.

Four miners known to have been killed, and six or seven men are now reported missing. Fifty men were at work when the explosion occurred.

Killed and Scalded by Indians.

The intelligence was received at Dubuque, Iowa, that Anthony Dewster, a former resident of this county, had been killed and scalded and his head severed by a roving band of hostile Indians near Pine Ridge. The attack on his family was made a week ago. The remains were received in Dubuque and buried. It is reported that three of his children were also killed.

Mormon Church Members Fined.

A Salt Lake special says Seven members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints stood up in the District Court and pleaded guilty to living in polygamy. They were all fined in sums ranging from \$100 and upwards. The majority of them were of the most ignorant class. One man was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary.

A Preacher Cured by Koch's Lymph.

The Rev. J. W. Rusk, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church at Laurel, Delaware, has returned from a special Koch treatment in Baltimore. He was given up last summer as a hopeless consumptive. But he preached Sunday with his old-time vigor and says he feels that he is permanently cured.

SOLDIERS ASPHYXIATED.

They Are Overcome by Gas and Several Die—An Editor Dead.

Berlin cablegram: A whole squad of the Bavarian regiment came near being asphyxiated. The squad is garrisoned at Dieuze, Alsace. At the roll-call yesterday not one of the non-commissioned officers had put in an appearance. An investigation was ordered, which showed that the men were overcome by gas. The One Hundred and Thirty-sixth regiment was summoned and succeeded in rescuing most of the men. Three are dead, twelve are on the point of death, and forty are severely ill.

## GEN. SHERMAN'S FUNERAL.

### The Veteran Hero's Long March Ended in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., special: All the preparations for the funeral of Gen. Sherman were completed Saturday in the city, and the piquant was probably the largest ever witnessed in the west. Gov. Fifer of Illinois and staff, a committee of the Illinois legislature, the entire legislature of Kansas, deputations from the Ohio and other legislatures, and many other representatives of civic and other bodies from all parts of the country were on hand.

On the arrival of the train at the bridge a salute of seventeen guns was fired by a battery stationed on the levee, and a second salute was fired as the train was pulling into the Union depot.

The crowd about the train both in St. Louis and at the Union depot in this city was very large and were managed with great difficulty by the police.

The funeral party was received at the train by Messrs. James E. Yostman and Henry Hitchcock, friends of Gen. Sherman's family, and a deputation of twenty-five citizens from the general reception committee.

The pageant was made up in the following order:

First division, Brevet Brig.-Gen. James W. Forsythe, U. S. A., Colonel Commanding.

Military Escort, Ransom Post 131, Department of Missouri G. A. R. Clergy.

Remains and Family of the Deceased. Ex-Presidents Hayes and Cleveland. Members of the Cabinet.

Members of the United States Supreme Court. Other Officers of the National Civil Government.

Members of the National Civil Government. Members of the National Civil Government.

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## THEY MET IN THE DARK.

### AND LONDON HAS ANOTHER BIG SCANDAL.

Two Members of Parliament and the Daughter of a Peer Figure in a Divorce Case.

A sensational divorce, is the talk of London. The clubs are full of it, and the corners of the streets echo "Divorce." No names are as yet given, and that of the lady is kept especially quiet. Nevertheless it is commonly known that she is a peer's daughter, of high social position and the story has it that adjoining a dining-room set aside for the use of the aristocratic clerks in the House of Lords is a dark passage. One evening lately the husband was surprised to see a lady who resembled his wife enter this passage. The impression produced on him was so strong that he turned back, entered the dark passage, struck a light, and found his wife in the arms of the man implicated in the case.

Another version of the story says that it was an official of the House of Lords who caught the guilty pair, but all stories center on the dark passage. It was whispered in the lobby of the House to-day that Mr. Labouchere, who is a personal enemy of the man suspected, is only waiting for the first move in the courts to make the whole affair public.

The case is sure to cause a greater sensation than even that of Mr. Russell and Mrs. O'Brien. The lady who has been the cause of all this trouble is a little over 30 years of age, belongs to an historical Scottish family, and has for the last few seasons been one of the foremost leaders of fashion in the West End of London.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The world's fair hasn't many friends in the Senate appropriations committee. The committee has finished the sundry civil bill, and about the last thing done was to pass on the appropriation for the fair. This was done with a vengeance. Not only was the appropriation made in a lump, but the amount set aside was cut down \$40,000 below what the subcommittee had recommended. There is not the ghost of a hint of recognition for the Director-General of a national office. He isn't repudiated, but left where the Treasury department may think he belongs, but without any chance of a salary of \$15,000 unless he be given the greater part of the whole sum by the local directory. The same committee, by its designation, recognizes the president of the national commission and president of the board of lady managers. Apparently there was no room for anybody else. The provision setting aside \$30,000 for the Latin-American department is swept away entirely by the ground that no designation can be made in a lump appropriation. The \$20,000 for foreign exhibits, the \$2,500 for the World's Congress Auxiliary committee, and the \$300,000 made available at once for the Government exhibit are the only things left untouched.

The House allowed a total of \$170,000 for world's fair purposes, while the Senate committee recommended total allowance of \$32,500, making a total reduction of \$137,500. The provision making out of the \$300,000 for the Government building available for its completion was not changed. It was not included in the amendment, as it forms a separate provision under a different head.

The House Colonge Committee has voted to report the Senate free silver bill with the recommendation that it do not pass. The bill goes to the floor of the calendar, and will probably never be taken up.

Within ten minutes from the time the hearings were closed on the silver question the members of the House Colonge committee had left the room of the way and means committee, in which latterly the hearings have been conducted, and assembled in the regular meeting-room of the committee. There was practically no discussion in committee, and the members proceeded promptly to voting. The first vote taken was on the Senate bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. On a yeas and nays vote it was decided by a majority of 8 to 4 to report the bill to the House adversely, with a recommendation that it do not pass.

The four members in the minority were the old free coinage contingent of the committee, Messrs. Carter of Montana, Bland of Nevada (Republicans), and Bland of Missouri and Williams of Illinois (Democrats). The eight members of the committee who composed the majority were: Mr. Wickham of Ohio, the chairman of the committee, and Messrs. Walker of Massachusetts, Crampton of Minnesota, Knapp of New York, Taylor of Illinois (Republicans), and Messrs. Tracy of New York, Wilcox of Connecticut, and Vaux of Pennsylvania (Democrats).

JUMPED OVER A TRESTLE.

Three Killed and Four Hurt in a Railroad Accident.

A Charlotte, N. C., special says a mixed passenger and freight train on the Chester & Lenoir narrow gauge railroad jumped the track on the trestle two miles south of Newton yesterday. The killed were: Freeman J. Hogg, of Chester, S. C.; H. M. Morrow of Cleveland county, N. C.; W. W. Rose, of Chester, S. C. The seriously injured were: Frank Coulter, Catawba, N. C.; Conductor C. C. Dunlap, of Chester, S. C.; M. Johnston, Gastonia, N. C.; Rev. J. M. Little, of Dallas, N. C. The dead and injured were taken to Newton, where the injured persons received every care.

To Exclude the Chinese.

A San Francisco dispatch says a bill has been introduced in both Houses of the Legislature to exclude Chinese from this State and compel those who remain to register, so that it may be known what becomes of them. The bill is said to have the sanction of Federal officials at Washington and has been passed upon as constitutional by the Attorney-General of this State. The bill will come up within a few days for action by the Legislature.

Suicide of a Bride of a Month.

Bolton, Iowa, telegram: Mrs. David C. Brandon, a bride of a month, committed suicide by taking a large quantity of strychnine. She was the young daughter of Morris McCormick, a prominent citizen. No cause is assigned, and the relatives refuse to make public letters left by the deceased.

Fatal Collision on the Atchison.

A freight collision occurred on the Atchison front near Shoenaker, N. M. Two engines and eight cars were destroyed. Engineer Adams and brakeman Kuch were killed and Engineer Edmonds injured. The accident was caused by Engineer Adams being fifteen minutes ahead of time.

## WISCONSIN NEWS.

Thomas Hickey, of Richwood, is dead, aged 85 years.

Seebutan Sutton died at Albany at the age of 10 years.

Portage talks of adding a canning factory to her industries.

Mrs. Mary N. Castle died at Bristol Kenosha County, aged 93.

William Toole's green-house, near Baraboo, was destroyed by fire.

Gustave Kipp, a railroad man, hanged himself in a barn at East Winona.

Winnebago county overflow claimants will not be paid till next December.

Fire destroyed a hotel, saloon, and the post-office at Carco, near Kewaunee.

Hunters recently caught three large red foxes on Eagle marsh, near Palmyra.

The brick structure in Medford, known as the Gay block, was partially consumed by fire.



## FOR THE LADIES.

### MATTERS AND ITEMS OF AND FOR THE FEMININE SEX.

A Little Poetry—Naughty Girls Who Swear—Queen Victoria's Will—Some Receipts, Etc.

Where do I like my lady best?  
In truth I cannot tell.  
Like daily sun, from east to west,  
O'er time of work, o'er time of rest,  
She casts a shining spell.

From drawing-room to terrace moves  
The presence of my dear,  
As after Venus left the doves,  
My thoughts, my happy hopes, my loves  
Fly up and follow near.

Yet if one picture there could be  
Which I might choose to keep,  
'Tis in the fire-lit nursery,  
Two children clinging to her knee,  
The third held close, asleep,  
—Alice Ward Bailey in Harper's Bazar.

#### A Few Receipts.

**CITRON CAKE**—Beat the yolks of four eggs, half a pound of sugar and one-fourth of a pound of butter to a cream, then add a generous pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla and one-half teaspoonful of ice-water. To one pint of sifted flour add a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, mix thoroughly, slice one pound of dried citron, dust with flour, mix all ingredients together, adding citron and beaten whites of the eggs last. Bake in the loaf and ice.

**BREY TOMATOES**—Tomato Sauce.—Soak a corned beef tongue in cold water for six hours, wash, put into a kettle filled with cold water, and let it come slowly to the boiling point, and cook until easily pierced with a fork. Remove the skin and any fat, cut into thin slices and serve very hot with tomato sauce, which should be prepared before the tongue is taken up, as follows:

Put one pint of canned tomatoes, one even teaspoonful of finely chopped white onion, one tablespoonful of granulated sugar and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, into an agate stew-pan. Rub one tablespoonful each of butter and flour to a paste and when the tomatoes are hot, stir it in, let simmer for five minutes, strain and serve in a gray boat or pour over the sliced tongue, as preferred.

**APPLE CUSTARD**—Peel half a dozen large tart apples, cut into quarters, remove the cores and put into a well-buttered earthen baking dish with one-half teaspoonful of hot water and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Bake until the apples are tender, but not soft, and in the meantime prepare a custard as follows: One quart of new milk, six beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in the milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Flavor with extract of lemon, and pour over the apples and bake until the custard is firm. Serve with whipped cream.—Mrs. A. H. Knapp, in Our Country Home.

#### Naughty Girls Who Swear.

A complaint commonly made against our fashionable girls, says The Banner of Light, is that they use slang bordering on actual profanity. A maiden with brown eyes and a rosy mouth crept close to a bashful young man at a reception and said:

"If you'll never let on I'll tell something."

The young man blushed and promised never to break the confidence reposed in him.

"Well, it's just this," said the girl. "When anything goes very wrong with me I swear."

The young man attempted to observe that swearing in a pretty young lady was naughty, but he made a failure of it, and his companion went on talking.

"More girls swear than you think. I just know any quantity of them that are positively shocking when they get provoked. My chum Mignon is really terrible sometimes. I told her the other day that I would have to stop going with her if she didn't refrain from saying bad words. She couldn't miss a car, stub her toe, or burst a button of her glove but she expressed herself most frightfully right before everybody. Now, it isn't nice, is it, for a girl to use swear words? And it really will get to be a regular thing with us if we don't stop. I am already addicted to the habit. Why, I broke the point of my thumb nail today, and when I did it I just let out good."

"What did you say?" the bashful young man asked.

"I said 'O devil!'"

The young man blushed a livelier red and asked the poor, forsaken girl if he might get a cup of chocolate for her.

#### Marriage a Hundred Years Hence.

At the present time, a popular presumption exists that all girls wish to marry, and fall to do so only because they lack an eligible opportunity, writes Edward Bellamy in The Ladies' Home Journal. This presumption exists on account of the obvious fact that women, being able with difficulty to support themselves, have in general a greater material interest in marriage than men have. Surely there can be few incidents of an unmarried woman's condition more exasperating than her knowledge that because this is the undeniable fact it is vain for her to expect to be popularly credited with the voluntary choice of her condition. She must endure with a smile, however she may rage within, the coarse jest or innuendo to which it would be worse than vain to reply. Nationalism, by establishing the economic independence of women, without reference to their single or married state, will destroy the presumption referred to by making marriage no more obviously desirable to one sex than to another.

## Co-Operative Housekeeping.

"There is a man up town," said another man yesterday, "who has a unique idea about co-operative housekeeping. He has been going through some pretty deep waters lately with his servant experiences, and this has probably induced him to give the matter some thought. He proposes that some capitalist shall build a block of residences in the form of a hollow square, in the interior court of which is to be located the common kitchen. Small tracks connect this kitchen with the dining-room of each residence, and hampers properly fitted to hold entire meals, are run upon them. The cooking for the entire block is to be done in the general kitchen by a corps of competent cooks, under a commissariat or steward. At the hour desired by the householder the meal is packed in its hamper and instantly conveyed to his dining-room, whence it is served as if from his private kitchen. One servant, either man or woman, would thus suffice for every family, as only the routine duties of keeping the house in order and waiting at table would be necessary."—N. Y. Sun.

#### Beautiful Women of Peru.

As all the world knows, the women of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, "souful" eyes; such rosy lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet and rounded arms and graceful figures it would be hard to find so commonly anywhere else on the earth. A comparatively few of the most ultra-fashionable wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the vast majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the lace mantilla or black manta of silk or woolen. The latter is the only correct thing for church wear among young and old, rich and poor; and a bonnet would no more be allowed during service than a gentleman at the North would be expected to come to the communion altar with his hat on his head. But the mantas are no longer put on as formerly, so that only one eye is visible, but are draped with more or less coquettish effect, and are vastly more becoming to the Castilian type of beauty than the most elaborate triumphs of French millinery.—Lima Letter.

#### Saying Unpleasant Things.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarly "speaking their minds," or "plain-speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths must be unpleasant in order to be true! Are there no lovely, charming, graceful truths in the world? And if there are, why cannot people diligently tell these, making others happier for the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former. Trifles make up this amount, and in trifles lie the best and most frequent opportunities. It may seem a little thing to tell another what is out of place in her appearance or possessions; but if the information is unnecessary and makes her unhappy, it is clearly an unkind and unfriendly action.—Harper's Bazar.

#### A Georgia Wedding.

A certain Georgia editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, an attorney-at-law, clerk of the Town Council and pastor of the village church, was recently asked to marry a couple. He was in a great hurry, and the couple surprised him in the middle of a heavy editorial on the tariff. "Time is money," said he without looking up from his work. "Do you want her?" The man said yes. "And do you want him?" The girl stammered an affirmative. "Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it—one-third pine, balance oak."—Atlanta Constitution.

#### Dainty Ways for Serving Eggs.

Eggs will take the place of meat many times for a meal and are less expensive and more wholesome. Boiled eggs are very nice for breakfast. Have the water boiling hot before putting them in and boil them three minutes after they begin to boil hard; if you wish soft boiled. For hard boiled they must boil not less than five minutes and sometimes longer. The safest plan is to have a little hour glass that is used to time eggs with or a watch so the time is exact.—Farmer's Voice.

#### Worth Their Weight in Pound Notes.

Many parents are apt to consider their daughters' worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at over a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The older seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she got only £51, 200, while the younger received £55, 344.—Farmers' Call.

#### Always on Time.

Mrs. Cumso—"My husband always insists in dining punctually at six o'clock."

Mrs. Banks—"But doesn't it sometimes happen that you are delayed with your cooking?"

Mrs. Cumso—"Oh, yes, but at such times I put back the dining-room clock."—Munsey's Weekly.

#### Could Not Go to Church.

She—Are you getting ready to go to church, dear?

He—Church? No. How could I go to church in such a storm as this?

She—Well, where are you going?

He—I thought I'd go down town awhile and get some lunch.—Kentucky State Journal.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

### AN AMUSING INCIDENT WHICH OCCURRED IN MISSOURI.

Wilson's Raid—General Warren—Increase of Pay—Prisoners of War—Some-thing About Deserters—Etc.

When the disabled veterans of the National Home are fighting the battle over again, says F. Rogge, in Toledo Blade, I am always an interested listener, ready to catch the drift, for I dearly love a war yarn, even if it flavors just a little of the late Baron Munchausen. The following was told by a one-legged warrior from "Illinois," whose word is never doubted by his friends that gather around him in the smoking room. This is how he told it:

"Boys, while the big guns on Island No. 10, down the Mississippi, were shaking nearly all the glass out of the windows in Cairo, and scarin' most women into fits, me and some other fellows were skrimishing around for grub in the rear of New Madrid. We hadn't been soldiering very long, you know, an' wasn't used to hard tack an' salt hog, you see. We had met with some luck durin' the day, but had lots of room in our crazy old wagon. Towards evening we struck the Alkens plantation, 'bout half way between Madrid and Sikeston. Golly, boys, but I shall never forget to my dyin' day what a powerful streak of the darndest luck we run into right there! Christmas couldn't hold a candle to that! Pigs squealin' in a friendly way, half a dozen young fat culvers bellerin' for all that was out; whole trees full of chickens, just fixin' for the night; bee gums all round the yard, and more corn than you could shake a stick at."

"For a spell we didn't see a single cuss, white or black, about the farm. No, not till Joe McMillan, who was chasin' a big fat seecah hen, crawled under a great long crib after her."

"Hello, Joe!" says I, a-gittin' down on my knees; "have you got her?"

"No," says he; "the crazy critter's got away somewheres."

"All at once there was awful doin's goin' on under the blessed crib. My hair kind o' raised straight up under my hat, for thinks I, Joe's struck a nest of graybacks, sure as I am a sinner, and our cake's dough!"

"Lordy, massal old missus done gib me dem red-top boots, kase sho's 'mazin' 'ticular 'bout her niggers!"

"While I was lookin' round, kind o' bamboozled, Joe came crawfishin' out from under the crib, draggin' a greasy-lookin' young duffer, with a face blacker than the ace of spades, after him."

"Now darn you and your red-top boots," says Joe. "You've nearly scared the life out o' me under yonder, and besides that, you black devil, you caused me to lose the fattest hen in all Missouri. By—, I've the all-fired notion to skin you alive!"

"Down went Mr. Nigger on his knees, a-beggin' and a-prayin' so hard that I told him to git up and not make a baby of hisself. The shoes my partner wore were awfully holy—big too lookin' out o' one, heel out o' other—and Joe swapped them off, even up."

"The nigger had a stavin' good bargain—his life and a pair of Uncle Sam's no-count shoes, and as the red-tops didn't fit Joe's feet at all, but fit me to a T, of course I had the best of them both."

#### Gen. Warren.

A bronze statue of Gen. G. K. Warren, Chief Topographical Engineer of the Army of the Potomac under Gen. Hooker and Meade, and afterwards commander of the Fifth Corps, is to be put up in the Cemetery of Evergreens just as soon as the Grand Army Post in New York City bearing his name can raise the funds. Henry Baerer, the sculptor, has a miniature model of the proposed statue molded in clay. It represents Gen. Warren discovering Hood's Texans about to occupy Little Round Top on the second day of the battle of Gettysburg. The head is well thrown back, the field-glass in his right hand has just been lowered to the level of his breast, and his left hand is apparently trembling with excitement. The uniform is that of a Major-General.

Gen. Warren, when he visited Little Round Top on that eventful morning, found his signal corps gathering their flags and preparing to leave the hill, and discovered Hood's Texans, who had got around Gen. Sickles' flank, advancing to take that advantageous position. Realizing the damage the Texans could do the Union army if they gained this point, he ordered his signal corps to wave their flags boldly, as if the hill were defended by a large force, while he dashed off in search of troops. He met Barnes' Division of the Fifth Corps, and on his own responsibility, detached Vincent's Brigade with Hazlett's battery, and led them up the heights. They reached the summit just as Hood's men came up the other side, and a fierce hand-to-hand fight occurred, resulting disastrously to Hood's men.—Nat. Tribune.

#### Wilson's Raid.

Seeing an account of the Wilson raid, written by Capt. W. E. Doyle, I would say that I am more than pleased to hear from him, and can vouch for the truthfulness of his account, as I was a member of his regiment (17th Ind.), and was in the front four that charged the battery at Douge's Creek, receiving three severe wounds in the fight. I was within 15 feet of Capt. James D. Taylor when he was killed by Gen. Forrest, and claim the honor of snoring Gen. Forrest in the arm, and was shot from my horse an instant later. The foot of my wounded leg fastened in a stirrup, and I was dragged a long way

before I got loose. My horse jumped over a small log, which I caught with my arm and pulled off my boot, thus saving myself from being dragged to death.

I lay by the roadside until I was rolled over and searched several times by the fleeing Johnnies, following all the time to be dead; but when I heard our boys raise a shout in the rear, I raised on my elbow to see what was coming, and at the same time Gen. Forrest's staff was but a short distance to the left of me, and one of his officers drew a revolver, pointing it at me, and with an oath that I shall never forget, he told me to get up, which I did as quickly as I could, for I did not care to take any chances on his carrying off his threat.

Just at that time two more dismounted rebels came along, and he told them to take me along, and to shoot me if they had to leave me (words that were not very comforting to me just at that time). They helped me along for a considerable distance, when I asked them to leave me to die, as I could go no farther; which they consented to do, and I crawled under a big pine log and lay there until our boys came up, when a comrade, whom I would like to hear from, assisted me back through the lines, where we found Serg't Miller looking for the missing or wounded of his company. He got me on his horse, and after lending him to where my dead comrades lay, took me back to where the wounded were in a farmhouse, whence we were taken to Plantersville, and left on cotton beds in Ebenezer church. Remained there a week or ten days, during which time we received a visit from Gen. Forrest and his body-guard; he having escaped being captured at Selma, Ala., took the back track and called at the church where we lay. I heard him tell the surgeon in charge that he shot a captain and one private in the fight at Bogue's creek.—C. W. Sherwood, 17th Indiana Mounted Infantry, in National Tribune.

#### Deserters.

My experience, says the Secretary of War, confirms an observation which I made one year ago that "the pith of the whole matter (desertions) is to make the service worth seeking, and then enough good men will seek it and be glad to stay in it." The pay of Second Lieutenant is \$116.67 per month, and that of a First Sergeant only \$22, and unfortunately this difference in pay largely regulates the actual distance between their relative positions. It would be a step in the right direction to increase somewhat the pay of the non-commissioned officers, that every man who enters the service may find in it the possibility of a modest future. With a view to the same end I would recommend a change in the law relative to the selection of enlisted men for appointment to the grade of Second Lieutenant. Practically, it is now possible for company commanders to give these valuable appointments to young men who have enlisted for that sole purpose. In order to insure exact justice to all, and give full effect to the beneficent purpose of Congress, the initiatory step should be with the men themselves. Any enlisted man of two years' service, who is a citizen of the United States, should, under certain fixed rules, be permitted to compete for a commission.

#### The Prisoners.

R. B. Dunn, Company I, 59th Ohio, says he was fourteen months a prisoner, and while in Richmond was in the Pemberton, and saw the rebel guards arrested the morning after the officers made their escape through the tunnel. On Feb. 17 he, with a number of others, was taken out of Pemberton and sent south, soon arriving at that hell-hole, Andersonville. They were the first prisoners to arrive at the stockade, which was only half completed at that time, as the south end was built after their arrival. They were confined there until Sept. 7. Then he, with others, was sent to Savannah, where they remained 20 days, and started for Millen. The train stopped at Lawton Station and the prisoners were ordered off the cars, where they remained until Nov. 19, when they again started for Savannah. They were paroled on the 20th of November, and sent down the river to our flag-ship. It is utterly impossible to tell how happy they were upon seeing the Stars and Stripes once more.—Nat. Tribune.

#### The Renowned Wirz.

H. J. Peters, Co. E, 126th Ohio, having seen something about "fresh fish," says in the Nat. Tribune, that he was at one time a "fresh fish," but 13 months in the different prisons caused him to become somewhat stale, and he expects to keep that staleness the balance of his life in the shape of chronic diarrhea and kindred diseases. He was captured at Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27, 1863, and was about two weeks in Libby, two months on that cold, miserable bar on Belle Isle, a few weeks in Pemberton Castle, and, on Feb. 22, was sent to Andersonville. He was nearly shot one day by Wirz, whom he asked for something to eat, while Wirz was counting off the prisoners. Wirz pulled one of his revolvers, placed it against the writer's breast, and said, "You tammed Yawkee, if you bodder me some more while I kounts dese men I puts a hole through you shust as shurs as der is powder and leat enough in der Confederacy to do it."

#### A Wise Precaution.

Col. Grayton—"Miss Upton, I would like to introduce an old friend of mine—a soldier—one of the Bulaklava Six Hundred." Miss Upton—"One of the six hundred! Oh, Colonel, hadn't I better see mamma first?"

## SETTLING IN THE WEST.

### SCENES IN PRAIRIE SCHOONER DAYS OF LONG AGO.

Treading on to Possess the Land Beyond the Big Muddy and Fleeing the Farmers by the Way—A Picture of the Past.

During the latter '60s and the earlier '70s the settlers of western Iowa who lived upon the thoroughfares leading toward the Occident were accustomed to seeing vast numbers of "prairie schooners," whose destinations were points somewhere beyond the Big Muddy, a name deservedly applied to the Missouri river. Yet not all of the schooners were bound for the west. Some had gone, seen and been conquered and were retreating on the back track. Those going east were generally referred to as the ones who were "going home to spend the winter with my wife's folks." Some had gone west, fought a good fight against the drought and the grasshoppers, but were finally compelled to surrender and return to "God's country," as they termed the states east of the Missouri. The motto, "Kansas or Bust," which they had painted on the sides of their wagon covers when on their way west would be changed to "Busted, by Thunder." Others who had met with ill fortune in the west would, on their return trip, use their wagon covers as bulletin boards on which were painted warnings for all to keep away from the scenes of their misfortunes. Occasionally a returning Kansan would put his kicking into meter, something like this:

Farewell, Kansas, fare you well,  
A long good-bye forever;  
We may emigrate some time to h—,  
But back to Kansas, never.

Notwithstanding the warning of those who through mismanagement or misfortune had been worsted in the struggle, the great stream of emigration continued to flow toward the land of the setting sun. "Westward the star of empire takes its way." While the disabled and the stragglers were getting back to the rear the great army of homeseekers kept pressing to the front. The many huge, white covers of the wagons moving up and down the undulating hills or across the broad stretches of level prairies looked not unlike slow, sailing vessels upon the bosom of a placid sea. They were truly the ships of the prairies making their way across seas of waving grass to the fulfilling or the blasting of hopes that led their crews to press on to the vanguard of civilization, there to take upon themselves the hard, sturdy lives of those who carve out a home on the frontier. Most of them were bound for Nebraska or Kansas, but others were bound still farther into the Northwest, West, or Southwest. The railway facilities for reaching the lands beyond the Missouri were at that time somewhat limited, and the popular means for emigration were the white-covered prairie schooners. An emigrant train in those days popularly meant a long line of covered wagons following a sinuous trail that stretched like a dusty brown ribbon across a broad expanse of green.

The picture thus presented was a very familiar one to the occupants of an isolated home on the Iowa prairies. In those days the more or less widely separated western Iowa homes that were located upon the lines of travel were by force of surrounding circumstances converted into hotels and places of shelter for the comfort and entertainment of man and beast. It made but little difference whether or not the proprietor of a home cared to serve in the capacity of mine host. It was not his to decide, and it frequently happened that he was almost compelled to unwillingly serve those whom he wished might have tarried under a roof where they would have been more welcome. For periods of weeks at a time there would be no hour during the day when a greater or less number of the white covers were not in sight. Ever coming, ever going, drifting by, not unlike the ceaseless flowing of a mighty river. From what at times might have in a measure seemed a necessity, but much more often from a predisposition so to do, many of the emigrant trains formed themselves into what could have been mildly termed foraging parties that almost lived upon the country through which they passed. Hay was plentiful everywhere during the summer season, but corn and other grains could be gotten only by purchase or otherwise. It must be frankly stated that many of the travelers preferred to procure these commodities otherwise, and was unto the field of corn that was hidden by a hill from the farmer's house or was near a favorite camping ground to be visited under the cover of darkness. When the season for husking the corn arrived, unless the farmer had taken extra precautions to prevent pilfering, he would find a large share of the work already done and the harvesting nearly completed. The taking of a few ears of corn no doubt seemed like a very small matter to each of the travelers committing the wrong, but the thefts, when estimated collectively, assumed considerable proportions. Occasionally an emigrant would be caught in the act of helping himself to a food of grain for his team, when he would reluctantly pay for the grain taken and resolve no doubt to be more cautious in the future. During the season when

the traveler had plenty of opportunities to thus help himself to the product of the farmer's fields, the emigrant was thought to be an example of honesty who expressed a desire to purchase the same.

#### A GENUINE SURPRISE.

An Amusing Account of a Burglar's Curious Experience.

"About the most unpleasant experience I ever had," said a retired burglar, "was in a small village in the western part of the state. I looked around the town in the afternoon and located a house that seemed promising, and about a quarter past two the next morning I went in through the back door. The lower part of the house was nicely furnished, but I didn't want any bric-a-brac and I went right up stairs and turned into the first chamber I came to. There was a very dim light burning in the room, but it wasn't light enough to see by and I turned on my glim. The light just happened to strike the head of the bed and it woke up a man. He sat up and said as cool as could be: 'Well, what is it?' and I told him I wanted whatever dust he might have there, and I wanted it soon. I had not cool men before and I wasn't going to stand any bluff."

"He got out of bed and started for a bureau in the corner of the room. I kept the light on him all the time. He was a well-built young fellow, not more than twenty-four. He had a manly sort of a look about him, and I was almost ashamed to rob him. When he moved up toward the bureau I moved up, too, so as not to give him a chance to open a window and holler or get any drop on me where I couldn't reach him. He had got about one more step to make to reach the bureau, and he was moving along as quiet as a man could, when, quicker'n lightning he made a jump and butted me square off my feet before I knew what he was doing. My lamp fell one way and my jimmy the other, and the next second he fell on me so heavy that I thought he would grind me through the floor."

"I had a gun with me, but I didn't even have a chance to get hold of it. He grabbed both my wrists when we fell, and then somehow he managed to hold both of them with one hand and with the other he grabbed me by the neck, and he just simply dragged me out and threw me down stairs. I could hear myself banging all the way down, and I expected to be all broke up when I got there, but I wasn't. I was bruised, but all right. When I got up on my feet I looked up to the head of the stairs where the man was. His face had a serious kind of a look on it, but when he saw I wasn't much hurt he smiled and said:

"Will you kindly close the door when you go out?"

"I will," I said, for I wasn't going to be outdone in politeness; but," says I, "will you kindly tell me where you got all that business?"

"Oh," says he, "you mean the muscle business? Why, I am the half-back of the Wyanoko college football team."

"That made me mad, and says I: 'Then, why in thunder don't you hang out a sign and let people know who you are?'"

"That seemed to make him mad, and he stopped smiling and started for the stairs, and I just went out and closed the door after me."—N. Y. Sun.

#### Sundown.

Bright sets the sun across the slumbering sea,  
Touching with gold the ripples every one,  
Gilding the sails that flap so lazily,  
Bright sets the sun.

And hark! the winds and waters have begun  
To breathe their serenade, fair moon, to thee—  
To woo thy placid smile now day is done;  
And at thy cloudy casement we can see  
Thy form appearing, like a maiden won,  
Whilo'er the world of waters far and free  
Bright sets the sun.

—Arthur L. Salmon, in The Academy.

#### Life After Forty.

The best half of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered pace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so new, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.

#### Give 'Em a Chance.

Men blame women because they talk so much, but in their secret hearts the women believe that that is only because the men want a chance to talk themselves.—Somerville Journal.



## FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

### GOING TO THE HEAD—A FROWLING PANTHER IN THE EAST.

Experience with a Grizzly—Tot's Adopted Family—Have You a Mother?—Crusoe's Island—Etc.

Swiftly past the rifle class  
With a skipping tread  
Little Mary Ellen's  
Going to the head.

Roughly straying yellow locks,  
Ribbon lost at play,  
But she is the one who spelled  
The word the proper way.

Apron strings that all untied  
Switch the dusty floor;  
Little unkempt heedless maid;  
Her victory counts the more.

Quality is in one's self,  
After all is said;  
Going to the head.  
—Mary E. Wilkins, in St. Nicholas.

#### A Frowling Panther.

Southwest of Danbury, Conn., close upon the border line between the States of Connecticut and New York, lying part in one State and part in the other, is as wild and rugged a part of country as could well exist so near civilization. The land is composed of woods and rocks and swamps. Bordered upon these woods are small farms. It is these farmers who tell the story of the killing of a huge panther a few days ago. It is probably as near New York, with one exception, as a panther has been killed in the last fifty years. For two months past it has been killing and devouring sheep and cattle, and even attacking horses and cows which were left out in the fields, growing so bold as to enter barn yards at night. This is the second panther which has been killed in the neighborhood. It was during the latter part of October that the panther first made his appearance. A farmer over on the New York State side missed a calf from his barn yard one night, and the tracks of the wild visitor were plainly traced. The following night another calf was missed and one of the cows was terribly lacerated. A week later Farmer Williams heard a terrible confusion in his stable one night. He seized a gun and ran out just in time to see something which looked like a great cat leap over a stone wall, and before he could take aim it disappeared, and he could hear it crashing through the brush. One of Farmer Williams' best cows was dying in the enclosure. The next day a search was made and the tracks of some huge animal were followed up into the mountain, where they were lost. Nearly every night for two weeks the animal was heard from, carrying away a calf in one place, a sheep in another, or mutilating a larger animal somewhere else. Finally the panther's depredations became so extensive that the farmers banded together to exterminate it, and for a week bands of hunters were out nightly. Their hunt was brought to a successful termination last week by the death of the animal. It was shot while making its way to its lair on the Connecticut side of the line, with a full-grown calf. Two dogs which were with the hunters attacked it first, and one was killed outright and the other so crippled that it had to be shot. The panther was a big fellow, and weighed between 250 and 300 pounds. —Globe-Democrat.

#### Dutch Windmills.

You can scarcely stand anywhere in Holland without seeing from one to twenty windmills. Many of them are built in the form of a two-story tower, the second story being smaller than the first, with a balcony at its base from which it tapers upward until the cap-like top is reached. High up, near the roof, the great axis juts from the wall; and to this are fastened two prodigious arms, formed somewhat like ladders, bearing great sheets of canvas, whose business is to catch the mischief-maker and set him at work. These mills stand like huge giants guarding the country. Their bodies are generally of a dark red; and their heads, or sails, are made to turn this way and that, according to the direction of the wind. Their round eye-window is always staring. Altogether, they seem to be keeping a vigilant watch in every direction. Sometimes they stand clustered together; sometimes alone, like silent sentinels; sometimes in long rows, like ranks of soldiers. You see them rising from the midst of factory buildings, by the cottages, on the polders (the polders are lakes pumped dry and turned into farms); on the wharves; by the rivers; along the canals; on the dykes; in the cities—everywhere! Holland wouldn't be Holland without its windmills, any more than it could be Holland without its dykes and its Dutchmen. —M. M. Dodge, in St. Nicholas.

#### Experience with a Grizzly.

One of the most exciting hunts had by Romaldo Pacheco, recently nominated Minister to Central America, occurred one summer night off the Californian seacoast, where the seals were in the habit of going. The bears came there for the purpose of capturing and feeding upon the seals. Mr. Pacheco and his riders took a station at the top of a high bluff to wait for the return of the huge grizzly that had been seen going down below to feed. He came back about 11 o'clock, and when he was fairly upon the top of the cliff the four lasses whirled and the bear was caught. They were never more successful in a first effort. The four lasses were thrown as if directed by one hand. Each paw was caught, but the bear was greasy from his seal-feeding, and one lasso after another slipped off. Of course in such hunting each rider has two or three

lariats in reserve. As the lariats slipped off the bear charged. To protect themselves it was necessary to throw new ropes and upon the instant. This fight kept up for nearly an hour, when the bear and his hunters both gave up the contest. He was too slippery to be held, but the persistence of the hunters had so daunted his spirit that he was very glad to run off at the last, when the hunters became convinced that it was a hopeless case. Mr. Pacheco has killed many grizzlies. In one instance he had a very narrow escape. This was when he was riding along upon the dry bed of a stream. The grizzly he was after was thirty feet below him. As a proof of the wonderful agility of this animal, Mr. Pacheco says that this particular bear, without the slightest warning of attack, bounded from the bed of the stream clear and clean to the flank of his horse. It was the sudden bolt of the animal which saved the rider. The other hunters came up in a moment, and in three minutes afterward the bear that had made such a courageous charge was lying helpless in the nooses of the hunters. —Washington Corr. Chicago Tribune.

#### Tot's Adopted Family.

Tot came to me one morning with a puzzled and inquiring look in her large, beautiful brown eyes, says a writer in St. Nicholas. "What would you do with him?" she seemed to say. "He worries me more than all the others put together." "Tot was a small, cream-colored Eskimo dog, and it was one of her adopted children, a turtle, that was just then causing her motherly heart so much anxiety. After thus questioning me with her expressive eyes, a bright idea seemed to strike her. She ran to her closet and separated the troublesome turtle from the other member of her rather singular family, pushing him with her nose into a corner of the room. Then she brought some pieces of muslin, and covered him over so that not a bit of him could be seen. "There, now, I think he will sleep and give me time to attend to my other children," was her apparent comment.

Tot was in the habit of adopting all the motherless strays she came across. At the time of which I write, we had two little ducks that had been left orphans. Tot heard them complaining one day. It seemed to make her very miserable. At last she could bear it no longer; so downstairs she went, and to my utter astonishment, returned with one of the ducklings, safe and sound, in her mouth, depositing it in the box with her three puppies. In the course of the day she succeeded in bringing the other little fellow upstairs and placing him with his brother. The ducks seemed quite happy with their adopted mother, and when older, followed her everywhere, running after her, and screaming if she got too far ahead of them. A singular thing it was that Tot and her children never injured these ducklings. But I am sorry to say that Tot never loved the turtle, always covering up the ungainly little creature whenever it ventured to put out its head or be sociable with the rest of the family.

#### The Iron Duke and the Tond.

Le petit Caporal was worshiped and feared, but men loved and adored the Iron Duke. Of the former, how few are the kindly human traits recorded! While of the other, to this day, fresh proofs keep coming to light of simple sweetness dwelling long in the minds of men. The following anecdote may serve as one instance out of a thousand illustrating the sympathetic nature of the great commander.

It seems that the duke, in the course of a country stroll, had come upon a little boy weeping bitterly over a toad. A strange trio they must have been—the lean, keen-eyed old soldier, the flushed, sobbing boy, and, between them, the wrinkled reptile squatting, with tearless eyes and throbbing sides. The boy wept because he was going to school the next day; he had come daily to feed his toad; the little heart was racked with grief because he feared his darling would be neglected when he was gone and might starve. The duke's heart was as soft as the boy's, for he undertook to see that the toad was looked after. —Blackwood's Magazine.

#### What They Make.

Tin and lead make pewter.  
Tin and copper make gun metal.  
Copper and tin make bath metal.  
Copper and zinc make Dutch gold.  
Tin and copper make cannon metal.  
Tin and copper make bronze metal.  
Lead and antimony make type metal.  
Gold and copper make standard gold.  
Copper and arsenic make white copper.  
Silver and copper make standard copper.  
Lead and a little arsenic make sheet metal.  
Gold, copper, and silver make old standard gold.  
Copper and zinc make bell metal and mosaic gold.  
Tin, antimony, copper and bismuth make britannia ware.  
Copper, nickel, and zinc, with a little iron, make German silver.

#### A Very Different Thing.

Gazzam (to his son).—"Well, I hear that Brown's boy thrashed you soundly, and that you took your punishment meekly." Young Gazzam—"Took it, did I? Not much! He gave it to me."

#### Not For Her Gravestone.

In Memory of my Wife. [Impromptu by a clergyman.]—Her manners were easy, her fingers were greasy, for she was both lady and cook; she could mix you a salad, she could sing you a ballad, and write an unsaleable book!—Banner of Light.

## A FRIEND OF LINCOLN'S.

### HE FELL ON THE FIELD OF CHICAMAUGA.

A Young Kentuckian Who Thrust Honor and Glory Away from Him—A Bond of Affection Between Lincoln and the Young Man.

The story of President Lincoln's confederate brother-in-law is one of the most interesting and pathetic in all our war history, says the Louisville Courier Journal. It is full of the paths of friendships broken and divided lives. The two were devotedly attached to one another; their friendship was like that of David and Jonathan. The story is worth telling now. Ben Hardin Helm was born in 1831. His father, Hon. John L. Helm, was a prominent lawyer and politician, once governor of the state. His son, named for his maternal grandfather, was sent to West Point. He graduated in 1851, and was assigned to the Second dragoons. He only remained in the service a year, and then resigned to enter upon the practice of law. Young Helm was known as a rising young lawyer all over the state. He was elected to the legislature and made a creditable member. He married Miss Todd, and a year thereafter made a visit to Illinois, where he first met his brother-in-law, Abraham Lincoln. They formed then and there a friendship which was more like the affection of brothers than an ordinary liking between men. Helm fully appreciated the kindly nature, the quaint wit and force of expression of Abraham Lincoln, while the other formed a deep attachment for the thoughtful, scholarly, handsome, and polished grandson of old Ben Hardin, whose son had been the contemporary and friend of Lincoln years before.

When Mr. Lincoln became president, one of his first thoughts was, "What can I do for Ben Helm?" It must have been about the middle of April, 1861, when, in response to a cordial personal letter of invitation, Helm came to Washington to visit his brother-in-law. He was a strong southern rights Democrat, and a personal friend and follower of John C. Breckinridge. He did not doubt the good intentions of his brother-in-law, Mr. Lincoln, or his desire for peace, but he read the signs of the time aright, and felt that events and destiny would be too strong for any man. Helm fully appreciated the magnitude of the task before Mr. Lincoln. While here he saw a good deal of his old army comrades, and they were nearly all going south. Mr. Lincoln called Helm into his private office, and, handing him a sealed envelope, said: "Ben, here is something for you. Think it over by yourself, and let me know what you will do." Going to his room, Helm opened the envelope. It contained his nomination to be paymaster in the United States army, with the rank of Major! Nothing in his life ever touched Helm like this. He knew the position was one of the most coveted in the service; that the rank of major at his age (thirty) was very exceptional in any army; that he could exchange into the line with any old major. In common with all graduates of the military academy, some time in their lives, Helm had a strong desire to get back into the military service. Here was his opportunity, a chance brighter than he had ever dreamed of! What should he do? He happened that very afternoon to meet Col. Robert E. Lee, just promoted to the command of the First cavalry, with whom he had some acquaintance.

"Are you not well, Col. Lee?" said Helm, seeing he was under strong emotion of some kind.

"Well in body, but not in mind," responded the stately Virginian. He looked the soldier and gentleman of the long lineage that he was. "I have just resigned my commission in the United States army," Lee continued.

"In the prime of life, I quit a service wherein were all my expectations and hopes in this world!" Helm handed the letter offering him the position of major and paymaster with rank from that date, to Col. Lee, who read it without a word.

"Did you know that Mr. Lincoln was my brother-in-law?" said Helm.

"No, I did not," said Col. Lee, but let me say one word. I have no doubt of his (Lincoln's) kindly intentions, but he can not control the elements. There must be a great war. I can not strike at my own people. So to-day I wrote my resignation, and have asked Gen. Scott as a favor for its immediate acceptance. My mind is too much disturbed to give you any advice. But do what your conscience and honor bids. Good-by."

And so they parted, never to meet again on earth. It is no wonder that Helm slept but little that night or the one following. Mr. Lincoln said not a word to him, and his wife did not know of Mr. Lincoln's offer to her husband. Helm was ambitious. He felt that with opportunity, to him might come a great reputation. He knew that Lincoln would need no urging to advance him whenever it was possible and proper to do so. Mrs. Helm was desirous of going abroad. She desired for her husband some diplomatic position that would give him an opportunity of seeing Europe, and living in good society. There is no doubt that Mr.

Lincoln would have given Helm almost anything in his gift to have kept him from going south. Sumter had been fired on, and the first call for 75,000 men was made. "I will go home," said Helm, to the president, "and answer you from there. The position you offer me is beyond what I had expected in my most hopeful dream. It is the place above all others which suits me."

"Lincoln" said Helm, with a tremulous voice, "you have been kind and generous to me beyond anything I have known. I have no claim upon you, for I opposed your candidacy, and did what I could for the election of another, but with no unkind feeling toward you. I wish I could see my way. I will try to do what is right. Don't let this offer be made public yet. You shall have my answer in a very few days."

General Helm told a very dear friend all this, and added that he could have had the commission of a brigadier general of volunteers in the three months' service, retaining his rank in the regular army as major besides.

"I never had such a struggle," said Gen. Helm, long afterward. "The ideal career was before me. The highest positions in the profession I was educated for, were opened to me in one day. I would not only be the youngest officer of my rank in the army, but could transfer at the earliest possible moment into one of the cavalry regiments. With the changes then occurring in them by resignation, I would certainly have been a full colonel within the year. Think what a career, what possibilities were opened to me! Then I could have been a general officer of volunteers besides. Such an opportunity rarely offers itself, and it almost killed me to decline."

One can readily understand it. Several years ago, while examining some papers in the war department, the writer came across a brief memorandum reading thus:

"Helm, Ben Hardin, nominated for Paymaster in the United States Army, April 27, 1861. Declined."

He soon joined his neighbors in the confederate cause, and promotion after promotion followed until he became a full-fledged brigadier general, and on Sept. 20, 1863, while leading his command against Thomas' corps, Helm was fatally wounded, and died on the morning of the 21st.

"I never saw Mr. Lincoln more moved," said Senator Davis of Kentucky, "than when he heard of the death of his young brother-in-law, Ben Hardin Helm, only thirty-two years old, at Chickamauga. I called to see him about 8 o'clock on the 22d of September, 1863. I found him in the greatest grief. 'Davis,' said he, 'I feel as David of old did when he was told of the death of Absalom. Would to God I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son!' I saw how grief-stricken he was," said Senator Davis, in a tone full of memories, "so I closed the door and left him alone."

#### Voices of the Night.

You ever lie awake at night  
And think—and think—and think  
Of a hundred thousand foolish things  
Which "hang round" midnight brinks  
And do you at the same time hear  
The hollow, gurgling—gurg—  
Of your stationary washstand,  
Like a bungling burglar's burg—  
While the latticed window shutters flap  
The sashes (full of pane);  
And the myriad voices of the night  
Talk nonsense to your brain!  
You don't! I do.

And the ghostly, gruesome groaning  
And the melancholy strain  
Of that measly mourning, moaning,  
Gurgling, gurgling water main,  
Wrap an eerie, icky, icky, icky,  
Fallacy sort of sound  
In the meshes of the midnight,  
Which entwine me round and round,  
My flesh creeps all in heaps,  
Finally sleeps,  
While the melancholy moaning  
And the hungry, hollow groaning  
Of the stand  
Keep my slumberous soul a-soaring  
Up and down a raging, roaring  
Nightmare lead.

#### Men of Metal.

Men with iron constitutions do not always last the longest. Wagons and carriages are nowadays made, many of them, with iron axles. They are much stronger, perhaps, at first than those with wooden axles.

Are they the best? It is not our purpose to pass judgment on this matter about which the best experts may disagree. Our object is to call attention to the fact that if there be a flaw in an iron axle, look out for a smash up when the first severe strain is experienced. It will not do to load too heavily, in the belief that the iron axle will bear up any burden.

Men with iron constitutions are apt to think they can stand anything. The world is full of illustrations of the great mistake such men make.

#### An Invention That Failed.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the Yankee who invented the inverted glass bell to hang over gas jets to prevent ceilings from being blackened by smoke.

#### Presence of Mind.

"Lend me \$15, will you?" "Certainly. How much did you say?" "Fifty dollars."—Puck.

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## SLEEP SONG.

Rockaby, baby, lulled on the river of dreams,  
Rockaby, lulled, light as a lily about;  
The winds are asleep, and the moon hath  
withholden her beams;  
Soft be thy slumber, at rest in thy cradle  
boat.

Here in the dusk and the dimness, the silence  
of sleep,  
Life is outgrowing its bands, is unfolding  
for flight;  
Love, in thy heart thou art learning to laugh  
and to weep—  
Love, in the dark thou art learning the  
lesson of life.

Rockaby, lullaby! now thou art mine, thou  
art mine!  
Long be the summer of growth, oh my  
child, oh my own!  
For and in the soul of the mother, when  
asleep at a sign,  
The heart she hath held is a-wing, and her  
baby hath flown!

—Ida Whipple Benham.

## BESIEGED BY THE APES.

WE sailed out from the port of Borneo, in a schooner of ninety tons burden, to visit the islands to the north in search of monkeys and parrots for the great animal dealer at Hamburg. The craft and crew were under the charter for four months. The captain was a Singapore half-breed, and his three sailors and a cook were Borneo born. I had my man Thomas with me, and the only cargo we carried consisted of cages and articles for traffic.

We had been knocked about for several weeks, landing on various islands in the Borneo Sea to make captives, and were at anchor beside a small island called Kul, when a trader from the Mindanao Peninsula came along and gave us some interesting news. His craft carried only three men, but had run short of water and been obliged to put in at an island thirty miles to the east for water. The island was about three miles square and thickly wooded, and entirely without settlement. When at anchor in a sheltered bay, and just as they had hoisted in their cask of water, they were set upon by several hundred apes of large size and terribly frightened. The craft was only twice her length from shore, and the apes bombarded her with clubs and stones. A score of these animals had been preserved as proofs. The trader gave us warning to look out for ourselves if we went that way, and we made him a present of tobacco and at once set sail. The apes he described were just the species I was looking for, being what is called in the east "gorilla's children." They are found only in Sumatra and Borneo and on a few of the islands in the Borneo Sea. It is an established fact that every seven years these apes are subject to an epidemic which sweeps them off in large numbers, and for this reason they have been scarce for many years past. In the year 1864 a trader who landed on the island of Kriem, about 200 miles from Manila, discovered over 500 dead apes along the beach.

We reached the bay the trader had told us of about nine o'clock next morning. The shore pitched off into deep water, and we anchored under just room enough for her to swing to the tides. This brought the stem of the craft within forty feet of the trees when the tide came in, but of course we had to use the yawl to go ashore. We neither saw nor heard anything except the gaudy-colored parrots flying about, and after we had been at anchor about an hour I took my man and went ashore. The island was a perfect tangle. The trees grew almost as thick as they could stand, and the ground was covered with creepers and rank vegetation. We were a quarter of a mile from the beach before the ground cleared, and then we failed to get sight of an ape. As it was a very hot afternoon the chances were that they were asleep in the thick of the forest. We had brought along with us some pieces of cloth of various colors and these we now hung on limbs and bushes and scattered along on the ground to "bait" the apes to the landing.

We had made our way quietly as possible, as I fully believed in what the trader had told me. When we reached the landing I got my monkey traps from the schooner. These are steel traps with padded jaws. We set six of them opposite the craft, and the only bait we used was a red rag tied to the catch. Going on board we had dinner, and then I brought out a heavy rifle and fired three shots into the woods. That was to wake up the apes, and the next moment they bowed and every quarter. Their screaming and chattering were terrible, and we no sooner saw the first half dozen about than we made a rush for the cabin. From that moment we were besieged, and by an enemy such as never captured a sailing craft before.

The crew were willing enough to fight now, realizing the danger. We were all together in the little cabin and all armed, but the question was what to do. The apes raged up and down the decks, pulled at every rope and the number of them must have been a full thousand. Their racing about made the little schooner tremble clear to the keel, and now and

then their weight lurched her from side to side. The scuttles to the fore-castle were secured, the hatches all fast, and the boards over the cabin skylight had been nailed. We heard them pulling and hauling, however, and every moment was an anxious one. They wrenched the water butt loose and rolled it around the deck, and six cages of parrots were broken up in no time and the birds were killed.

It was a full hour before the apes quieted down, and from thence to daylight we caught a few winks of sleep as we watched and waited. When day broke and we could see through the cabin side lights, the scene on deck was one of desolation. Every running rope had been pulled down, great holes had been gnawed in the sails, and whatever they could break up was broken. They were still at it. Some of them were even gnawing at the deck planks. It was clear that if left uninterrupted they would ruin the schooner above board, and so we raised a great shout to draw their attention. It succeeded to a charm. It wasn't five minutes before they had wrenched the boards off the skylight. The snarl was a heavy one and the panes small, and even when they crowded upon the snarl to the number of fifty it bore their weight. Holding my revolver close to one of the panes I fired three shots, and this cleared them off. From the great chattering above we knew that three of the gang had been killed or badly hurt. They tried it again in about five minutes, and now we used both revolvers and peppered four or five more. From that time on they kept clear of the skylight, but we knew they were watching the doors.

One each side of the companionway was a pane of glass over an opening four inches wide by twelve long. I smashed out one and Thomas the other, and we began shouting. The crowd made at us seeming to be perfectly reckless, and several were shot as they tugged at the barrels of our rifles. In half an hour we had the decks covered with dead and dying, and the beasts began to show signs of being demoralized. An old gray head, who had been concealed behind the foremast, finally peered out, and I put a bullet into his head. He fell over with a scream, and with that every ape that could move sprang overboard and made for the shore. We waited a while before leaving our quarters, but reached the deck to find that they had departed for good. There were forty-two dead apes on the schooner, and we finished six who were badly wounded. Our boat had grounded on a smaller island half a mile away, and after we had recovered it we got the chips who had been in the traps so long. They exhibited the greatest ferocity, but were handled the worse for it, and we finally got them safe aboard. Then we turned to the schooner, and it took us two full days to get her in sailing shape. From the hour the beasts left the craft we did not catch sight of a single one again during our stay.

## A Mixed Collision.

A drummer for a Buffalo house had observed that he meant to buy an accident insurance policy, but forgot it when the agent for a Wisconsin windmill replied:

"I had a little experience that way about ten years ago, and since I got well I prefer to travel on my shape, watched over more or less by Providence."

Of course we all wanted to hear the particulars, and he kindly continued: "It was on the Illinois Central. I got an accident policy in Chicago, and started out feeling that I had done the correct thing. Six hours later, just as the porter was making up the first berth, we struck a horse on the track and half the train went into the ditch."

"You were in the half?" queried one of the group.

"Of course. Our car turned completely over and fell or rolled down a bank twelve feet high."

"And all the passengers were killed or hurt?"

"No, sir; not a person was killed, and I was the only one out of twenty who was hurt. I had my skull fractured, my leg broken, five teeth knocked out and a foot smashed, and not another person could show a scratch."

"How do you account for it?"

"I was the only one with a policy."

"But that couldn't account for it."

Well, then, all the others had just accepted and were reading tracts just handed them by a roving evangelist. I didn't take one."

"But that wouldn't explain it, either," persisted the other.

"Oh, well, then, I had just called a chap with whom I was playing euchre a liar, and I think he and I and the collision got mixed up. However, there was a mistake in the date of the policy, and I got no benefit, and I want nothing more to do with such insurance. Makes a policy holder too reckless with his mouth."—New York Sun.

## A Close Student of Man.

Sweet Girl—Mother, Mr. Nicofellow is coming to take me out riding this afternoon. I may go, mayn't I?

Mother—If he drives up with a span of spirited horses you can go, but if he comes with that broken-down old nag he had last time you shan't.

"Why, mother I didn't suppose you would ever have such foolish pride."

"My dear, a young man who comes with a pair of spirited horses expects to drive with both hands."

## A Schomg Wife.

"Waal, John, before you marry I'd advise you to be sure your wife ain't a schemer."

"What do you mean, Uncle Josh? What would my intended wife scheme for? Not my wealth, surely."

"Oh, that ain't what I mean. I—I mean schemin' like your Aunt Sally."

Uncle Josh heaved a deep sigh and glanced furtively at the door, as if in fear of being overheard.

"Now, Uncle Josh, you do not mean to say marriage has been a failure for you, do you?" said John mischievously.

"Sh! not so loud. I would not have Sally think I was any ways ungrateful for her efforts, and she surely makes enough of 'em, but I am awfully tired of her schemes. First, she must keep bees, I did not want 'em but she schemed till she got 'em. After she had 'em I tried to show her a little about managing them, but I had not seen a bee since I was a boy, and I was unable to go into society a month after the event."

"But you still keep bees, I see."

"Yess, and your Aunt Sally takes care of 'em. I never go next or nigh 'em," says Uncle Josh, emphatically.

"Waal, next she takes to poultry. She near broke me up buying fancy breeds; but I did not mind that so much as the incubator. Somecuss—Mr. Edison, I think—invented that machine, and it's calculated to rob a hen of all the joys of maternity."

"Did the incubator cause you much discomfort, Uncle Josh?"

"Did it? Sometimes of a winter night, that woman would be out of bed as high as six times tendin' her blamed chicken machine."

"I thought you slept so soundly you would not mind that," said John.

"I was generally unconscious when she got out of bed, but ugh! I can't get her feet when she came back."

"Was her venture successful?"

"In a measure, my boy, in a measure. I got spinal mena—spinal something. I forget what, caused by suddenchills. What was that noise, John?" whispered Uncle Josh, nervously.

"A cat, I think," replied John.

"Do you notice how my clothes fit?" continued Uncle Josh.

"I don't see anything particularly wrong with them."

"But they feel, John, and I don't dare say a word about them, not if my shirts choke me. Sometimes my pants just reach my boot tops, then again they trail in the dust."

"Fashion's change, maybe," said John. "But why do you hesitate to tell Aunt Sally how you like them?"

"That woman got up the darndest scheme and took the whole family into it. What was that? I'm sure I heard some one."

"Rest easy, Uncle Josh, and tell me of this infamous scheme."

"Waal, that woman came to me one day smilin' as a basket of chips, and says she, 'Josh, I sold some chickens and bought you a splendid suit of clothes and shirts to go with them,' and she unfolds the duds. Them shirts was all glistening and the clothes plentifully decorated with store tags, and I was that innocent I took it as a matter of course. They fit me beautifully, and I ain't had any to fit me since. After I had worn them a month and frequently explained to the women folks where in store clothes were superior to home made, they holds a mass meeting and tells me how Sally made them chokes herself, and Simpkins down to the store furnished the tag decorations while the steam laundry aided her in the deceit about the shirts. Sally had made a confidant of all the neighbor women and the hired man. Almost everybody knew I was bein' hum-bugged. Do you know what her latest scheme is, John?"

"No; what is it, Uncle?"

"Writing for the press and making me an object of ridicule before the world."

"How should that make you an object of ridicule, Uncle Josh?"

"You see for each article she writes she takes one of my little peculiarities for her subject, and although she never mentions my name, yet I am readily recognized about here. Now, if Sally was a loving wife she would not do that. She says if I keep showing new phases of character, she won't have time to make my clothes as she will be so busy writing me up."

An audible snicker interrupted Uncle Josh's tale.

"Another scheme of Sally's," said he as he slid through the window and disappeared in the direction of the barn in time to evade Sally and the girls who had been lending a sympathetic ear through the key-hole.

## Red is the Danger Color.

"Has it ever struck you," said a Pittsburgher, who prints not signs but pictures, "that red is a dangerous color, that it stands for danger in all sorts of ways? On the railroads, of course you know, red is the danger signal in flags by day, in lamps by night. Everybody is accustomed to the idea of red as a warning on the railroads, and at sea the red lights serves the same purpose. Then red stands for anarchy. The Anarchists are often called the Reds, and the flag which has waved over some of the bloodiest scenes in the world's history is a sanguinary red. To wave a red flag before a bull is about as dangerous

as a thing as you can do. The uniform of the fireman has been red since time immemorial, although since organized fire departments have been organized the color has been sensibly changed, for the element the firemen fight is red, and the danger is apparent. The hue of the poppy in the fields suggests the dangerous side of the narcotic it harbors. Some one aware of the dangers of debauches has coined the phrase we know so well, 'Painting the town red.' Red in art is a risky color to use unless the painter knows thoroughly how to use it, as Sir Edwin Landseer did in his pictures, which invariably contained a touch of red somewhere. Turner employed red lavishly, and although he succeeded in producing marvelous effects, his followers have made countless millions mourn over fiery coronations on canvases. Wherever you turn you find red as a mark of peril."

"In literature is it so?"

"Yes, even in literature, for are not bad books most harmful when they are read?"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## Dr. Koch's Assistant.

The secret of Dr. Koch's remedy is now out. It is consumption all the way through. By consuming guinea the consumption that consumes the pigs he obtains a lymph able to consume consumption—a new proof, if any were needed, that the guinea pig is one of the best friends that the therapeutics ever had. This particular pig seems to have been made for the express purpose of being experimented upon, and has laid down its little life on the altar of investigation with a regularity that reaches the sublime. It has been resected and bisected and dissected and vivisectioned; it has been stuffed to death and starved to death; it has been fed on all sorts of things, from caramels to prussic acid, and then, again, it has been left to die of inanition, with a thermometer applied to its wasting form every half hour till it expired. All this it has done and suffered for the good of man, and it there be such a thing as a four-footed martyr this much-tortured creature deserves the crown. As the last of many benefactions it permits itself to be distilled into an anti-tuberculosis lymph, and as the lymph is in all probability reproductive, like the vaccine virus, it looks as if the time had arrived to let up on our little friend. He has done much for humanity, and humanity in turn should give him a rest and let the Australian rabbit or English sparrow take an inning.

## Science Bofogged.

Concerning those who, although able and unwilling to take the trouble to write for their readers or speak for their hearers, a somewhat more extended comment may be desirable. It is always difficult to make a just analysis of motives, but there can be little doubt that some of these are influenced by a desire to imitate the rare genius whose intellectual advances are so rapid and so powerful as to forbid all efforts to secure a clear and simple presentation of results. The king is lame and the courtier must limp. With others there is a strange and unwholesome prejudice against making science intelligible, for fear that science may become popular. It is forgotten that clear and accurate expression, and that as a matter of fact the two are almost inseparable.

The apparent success before the people of the dilettante and the charlatan has resulted, in the case of many good and able men, in a positive aversion to popular approval. It should never be forgotten that the judgment and taste of the public in matters relating to science are just as susceptible of cultivation as in music and the fine arts, and that scientific men owe it to themselves to see that opportunity for this culture is not withheld.—Professor T. C. Mendenhall in Popular Science.

## 'Twas a Cruel Trick.

"It is a cruel mistake, my dear nephew this thinking it necessary for a young fellow to take intoxicants in order to be merry," said a fond uncle to a young fellow, as they were walking up Park Row. The old man had come in from his farm to see the city. "Well let's take a soda water, Uncle, and I'll swear off," replied the young man, as they turned into a drug store.

The nephew gave the order: "Here's to the drink of the moral, the sober and industrious; it imparts coolness to the blood, sensibility to the palate and calmness to the mind; it invigorates without depressing and sustains without exhausting," exclaimed the older man, waxing eloquent. "It's a go; drink hearty," said the young man, as he winked at the clerk, and they emptied their glasses. Ten minutes later "Uncle" was seen trying with difficulty to scull himself around a lamp post with an umbrella. "Uncle" thinks city soda water has gained potency since he was young.—From the New York Tribune.

## BABY.

A little form, so dainty small,  
So soft, so tender and so dear;  
A little voice, whose helpless call  
Is music to a mother's ear;  
A little pulse of delicate breath,  
Like Eve's when sapphire whispereth;  
A little arm, that nervous lies;  
Red, curling fingers, thinnest things;  
Two round, blue, upward-gazing eyes,  
All filled with silent wonderings,  
That, as the kiss of Heaven's light bids,  
Now open, now close their downy lids;  
A little head, so smooth and white,  
Perf. rosy mouth and fairy chin;  
And cheeks all rounded to the sight,  
Save where a dimple draws them in;  
All in one tiny frame enwove,  
As light as laughter, soft as love,  
—W. Trego Webb.

## NUEVO MEJICO.

After the Spanish Reconquest Near the End of the Nineteenth Century.

For nearly two centuries after Do-Vargas and his Spaniards had reconquered New Mexico, writes Clarence Pullen, there was but little change in the social manners and customs of the people. The people of Spanish descent dressed and spoke after the fashion of their ancestors, the first colonists of New Mexico; and the Pueblo Indians adhered to their ancient costume and language. As a province of the crown of Spain New Mexico was ruled by governors or captains-general appointed by the Mexican Viceroy; and after Mexico had achieved her independence in 1821 the governors or "political chiefs" of this territory were still appointed from the City of Mexico. From the first conquest of New Mexico by the Spaniards down to the present day the residences of the Governor and the seat of his authority, has been the "Palace," the long adobe building which stands fronting the plaza or public square in Santa Fe.

The people of Spanish descent and the civilized Indians gradually intermingled until the population of a mixed strain known in old times as mestizos was five or six times as numerous as the pure Spanish and the Pueblo Indian population combined. Of this class were the common laborers of the country, and their humble adobe houses were built thickly along the by-roads of the towns, or about the great ranch houses of the ricos (rich men) who formed the aristocracy of the province.

Along the Rio Grande river for a distance of 240 miles north and south were strung the civilized settlements of New Mexico. Each one of these little towns was built with the houses facing inward about a plaza or public square. The unbroken back wall of these houses facing outwardly on every side made a good fortification when the Apache or Navajo Indians came down upon the settlements as they often did. These houses were built of "adobe" made by mixing clay and straw into bricks eighteen inches long, nine inches wide, and four inches thick, which were dried in the sun and laid in mortar of clay and sand. The houses were plastered with clay mortar and were sometimes whitewashed. The flat roof was covered with a layer of earth two or three feet thick, and the house walls rose several feet higher, forming a rampart, behind which the owner could fight the Indians when called upon to defend his home against them. Wooden spouts extended through this rampart to carry away the water that fell on the level roof.

The inhabitants satisfied all their simple material wants with things that the country itself supplied. Their salt they found on the surface of the ground in natural beds known as salt lakes. This they sometimes carried to the more southerly provinces of Mexico and sold. Their substitute for glass was mica from the mountains or yaseo, a transparent gypsum which can be split into sheets as thin as paper. From tanned buckskin or buffalo skins and from cotton and wool woven in the native looms the common people made their own garments, including hats and shoes, and their horse equipments. For washing they had the bulbous root of the palmilla, or soap plant. Their principal food was mutton, tortillas of unleavened corn cakes, and frijoles (black beans). Red peppers were used as the seasoning of nearly every dish they ate.

## Cost of the Australian Strikes.

It has been estimated that the cost of the Australian strikes cost the colonies there over \$1,250,000. The loss to labor in Victoria, New South Wales, and South Australia is reckoned at £200,000, to trade at £305,000, and to the state, in maintenance of military and police and loss of harpago and customs due, at \$0,000.

## EYES OF THE DOG.

For information about lands and crops, live in Florida always write to J. C. Ross, Live and Florida. Reading matter and State Map 10 cents.

## WILSON, THE PHOTOGRAPHER!

Is Giving Away a Fine Photo-Crayon Portrait With every dozen cabinet, at \$2.00 per dozen. Children, Family Groups, Bridal Groups, perfect. Open Sundays. Cloudy weather good as sunshine. Studio, 280 State St., Chicago, Ill.

## PENSIONS.

The Disability bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Widows who are dependent are included. Also Parents dependent to day, whose sons died from effects of Army service. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully settled, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

## DR. MILES' Nervine!

NERVOUS PROSTRATION, SLEEPLESSNESS, STUTTERING, ETC. Cures. MILES MEDICAL CO., ELKHART, IND.



## GOOD COUNTRY TO LIVE IN.

The German emperor and I  
Within the self-same year were born,  
I wish the self-same day.  
Upon the self-same morn;  
A Kaiser he, of high estate,  
And I the usual chance of fate.  
His father was a prince, and mine—  
Why, just a farmer—that is all.  
Stars still are stars although some shine  
And some roll hid in midnight's pall;  
But argue, cavil all you can,  
My sire was just as good a man.  
The German Emperor and I  
Eat, drink and sleep the self-same way.  
For bread is bread and pie is pie.  
And kings can eat but throw a day,  
And sleep with only come to those  
Whose mouths and stomachs are not foes.  
I rise at six and go to work,  
And he at five, and does the same.  
We both have cares we cannot shirk;  
Mine are for loved ones, his for fame.  
I may live best, I cannot tell;  
I'm sure I wish the Kaiser well.  
I have a wife, and so has he.  
And yet, if picture do not err,  
As far as human might can see,  
Mine is by long odds twice as fair.  
Say, would I trade those eyes dark brown?  
Not for an empress and her crown.  
And so the emperor and I  
On this one point could ne'er agree;  
Moreover, I will never try  
The fra suit him, and mine suits me,  
And though his sons one day may rule,  
Mine stand all in public school.  
So let the Kaiser have his way,  
Bid kings and nations tumble down,  
I have my freedom and my say.  
And fear no ruler and his crown;  
For I, unknown to fame and war,  
Live where each man is emperor.  
—Boston Globe.

## THE SCAPEGRACE.

We who earn our living by hard  
work naturally regard with a good  
deal of interest those who manage  
to dodge this seeming necessity.

What are these mysterious mortals,  
we say, who toil not, neither do they  
steal, who have no property, nor any  
apparent source of income, yet they  
wear clothes, eat meals, and sleep  
under a good roof like the rest of us?

We have a habit of speaking with  
contempt of these people, as though  
they were beneath us in the social  
scale. Are we not really in secret a  
little envious of their originality and  
courage?

If one should, for example, try the  
simple rule of "put yourself in his  
place"—

You now, who make a living by some  
occupation, commonplace but reli-  
able, suppose you were to wake to-  
morrow in a strange place, without  
money or friends, and with all work  
prohibited—what would you do?  
How would you arrange about  
breakfast, and, subsequently,  
about dinner, and supper, and a  
bed, and then numerous meals  
and beds thereafter? Would you not be  
frightened? Would you not be at  
a loss what to do? Well, that is  
where you would show your inferior-  
ity to those of whom we speak.

It must be admitted that they could,  
if they wished, earn a plain, honest  
living as we do; whereas could we,  
by the exercise of all our wits, exist a  
week after their fashion? En effet,  
there you have the whole matter.

Before I undertook a study of these  
singular beings, I always thought of  
them as a class by themselves, pre-  
serving, for the most part, similar  
methods. To live without work con-  
stituted in my mind a profession—  
like law or the ministry. I wronged  
them. I did not appreciate their  
individual originality. There is no pro-  
fession that is common to them all,  
but each has his own, complete  
in itself, unique and delicate as the  
miniature carved-work of the Japa-  
nese.

To tell of them is to tell of individ-  
uals, not of the class.

There was one who recently came to  
live at the very respectable board-  
ing-place of the present writer. He  
was, as the naturalists would say,  
an excellent specimen—rather young,  
good-looking, well-dressed, and cor-  
rectly mannered. There are some of  
this class who have a low habit of  
making a pretense of earning a liv-  
ing. They will maintain an office  
with "Real Estate," or "Commis-  
sion," or something of that kind, on  
the door. To no such stupid vulgar-  
ity did Mr. Richard Kerth descend.  
Not even a suggestion of work came  
a cloud upon his title of "gentle-  
man."

I had known something of the pre-  
vious career of Mr. Kerth, and when  
he took possession of two of the best  
rooms in the house I hastened to  
make his acquaintance. He treated me  
with easy condescension, and soon  
offered to borrow money of me.

I did not loan Mr. Kerth any  
money. It was indeed, for a long  
time, a source of quiet satisfaction  
to me that while a number of others  
in plain view on all sides, were being  
taxed for the support of this Ameri-  
can peer, I was exempt. But one  
day, when I was being measured for  
an overcoat, my tailor asked me  
what I knew about Mr. Richard  
Kerth, and told me that he owed  
fifty dollars on a suit of clothes. He  
had better charge it up to profit and  
loss. He immediately proceeded to  
do so. The overcoat which I ordered  
was more expensive by five dollars  
than I had expected, and possibly  
about nine other of Shewsbury's cus-  
tomers suffered a similar amount of  
indirect taxation.

As time passed, I gained more and  
more of Mr. Kerth's confidence. I  
knew just enough about his past  
performances to make him think  
that my silence was a useful com-  
modity, and he sought to purchase  
it with frankness. He was, however,  
loath to betray his secret all at once,  
but prepared me beforehand by  
various significant hints to appre-  
ciate better its mysterious nature.

One evening, when he was smoking  
one of my cigars before my fire, he  
said: "I am getting very hard up; I  
must raise some money."

I said: "How will you do it?"  
"I have a method of my own," he  
answered, "which I apply whenever  
I am in need of ready cash."

"What is it like?"  
He smiled with the smile of a  
sphinx, as he replied:  
"I call it a system of absence."

On several occasions he made use  
of phraseology similar to the above.  
For example, once he said to me:  
"I get a good enough living out of  
not being in certain places at certain  
times." Further he would not ex-  
plain.

About this time his creditors, of  
whom the crop seemed to be peren-  
nial, began to press him close, and it  
was evident that, unless the ready  
cash should presently come to his  
rescue, he was lost—that is, lost in  
the same way that he had been lost  
many times before. In the nick of  
time the money came, however, and  
he proceeded, with the skill of a  
practical debtor, to make a small  
stream of cash irrigate a vast area  
of credit. This being accomplished,  
he was at ease again; and one night,  
over a bottle of wine and cigars, he  
told me how he had raised the money.

"It wasn't much," he said carelessly—  
"five or six hundred. I manage  
to raise that sum about four times a  
year. If you understand how to  
make it go—good as twice that, you  
know. Now, I'll tell you. I have,  
back east, a number of relatives—  
rich, respected, and all that. Money  
comes from them. Easy enough, you  
think? Well, I wonder. I am the  
black sheep of the outfit—scapegrace,  
you know. And do you imagine,  
they would ever give up a bean for  
me, if I did not come at 'em with  
something worse than a gun? Why  
sir, the whole bloody layout is as  
mean, and they hate me so, that I  
give you my word, if I was roasting  
in the lowest depths of Sheol, there  
isn't one of 'em would loan you a  
fork to go and see if I was done. No,  
sir! That's the kind of citizens they  
are. But I notice they come up pretty  
regular just the same."

He flicked the ashes from his high-  
priced cigar into the fireplace with  
an impressive gesture. Then from  
his desk he produced several letters  
and a large book labeled "Journal."  
"Here it is," he exclaimed, throwing  
the book down on the table in front  
of me: "Richard Kerth's Ready Let-  
ter-Writer, or the Art of Holding up  
Your Relations." And here are sam-  
ple returns," he added, dropping the  
letters on the table. But you had  
better begin at my end of the transac-  
tion. Read the in book first—the  
last batch of letters copied there. I  
always copy 'em so as to keep track  
of what I'm doing."

I opened the volume at the place  
which he indicated, and began to  
read aloud: "Hiram Griffin, Cleve-  
land, Ohio: My Dear Uncle—"  
"My mother's only brother—"  
interpolated the scapegrace; "Presby-  
terian elder—hardware merchant—  
moral citizen."

I read on: "I suppose you will be  
devilish glad to learn that I have at  
last decided to turn my face home-  
ward, I am tired of wandering, and  
it's a—d—d poor picking out here. I  
expect to start in a couple of weeks  
unless I hear from you in the mean-  
time. A lot of California stock will  
be entered at the fall meeting at  
Cleveland, and I think I can fix for  
both of us to get let in on the ground  
floor, so that we can make a good  
thing out of it. How are Bill and  
Jimmy?"

"William and James," said the  
black sheep, rolling up his eyes; "his  
sons, whom he is bringing up in the  
way they should go—pious youths of  
sixteen or thereabouts."

"I expect they would enjoy the  
race, and some of life that I could  
show them. I plan to spend a month  
in Cleveland, and perhaps may lo-  
cate there. Some of the fellows are  
making up a party to go to China.  
I had a couple of hundred more I  
would go with them, but I have only  
just enough to take me home. Your  
affectionate nephew—Richard."

"Cold chills ran down his back  
when he read that letter," said Mr.  
Kerth. "Here is his reply. He prays  
for the salvation of my soul, and in-  
closes a check for two hundred. See?  
Read the next one."

It was addressed to "S. Von Do-  
osan Kerth, The Beauchamp, New York  
City," and began: "Dear Uncle—"

"Father's brother," the scapegrace  
explained; "late-chlor—great swell.  
He never saw me, and has an idea I  
am very wild and woolly, like every-  
thing west of Croton Aqueduct."

I read as follows: "Dear Uncle—Respected  
brother of my parent; I take my pen in hand  
to let you know that two weeks from date  
I shall take the train for your city, and shall  
visit you at the Beauchamp House, where  
you are staying. If you should happen to  
be out of town, I will wait until you come  
back, for I mean to live in your city here-  
after; I hope to get a job there. I know you  
will help me, as your brother's son to get  
a job. Perhaps Mr. Beauchamp would like  
a man to carry trunks. I know you will be  
glad to see me. If I could get into the gro-  
cery business here I would stay, and a man  
I know of will take me in for two hundred  
dollars. Please look for me at the depot in  
the emigrant cars. Your nephew, Richard."

"Imagine Uncle Von Doosan read-  
ing that epistle at his club," said the  
scapegrace; "I wonder it didn't give  
him a stroke of apoplexy. However,  
it was not the first of its kind. He

always comes up. I don't have to  
whistle twice to him."

The next was addressed to "Mrs.  
Elizabeth Pennington, Germantown,  
Philadelphia."

"Van Doosan's sister," said the  
scapegrace; "they have quarreled and  
won't compare notes. She is a wid-  
ow, with a fine income and an elegant  
place. Two lovely marriageable  
daughters."

The letter set forth the intended  
visit of Mr. Richard Kerth to the  
east and his plan to spend some  
time at Germantown—at his aunt's  
residence, if she wished it so; if not,  
with some friends of his there by the  
name of Boggs. There were various  
gallant references to Mr. Kerth's  
cousins and a delicate allusion that  
he would probably fall in love with  
one of them during his visit. There  
was also a casual reference to the  
sum of one hundred and fifty dollars.

"She was short this time," remark-  
ed the writer of the letter aloud;  
"only sent a hundred. Strike her  
deeper next time."

There were two more letters in the  
batch—both to cousins living in  
Chicago. They were full of myste-  
rious hints about good times to be  
enjoyed when he should visit the  
city shortly. Each demanded a plain  
loan of fifty dollars.

"I sent them to their houses,"  
said he, with a villainous grin; "their  
wives read 'em first. Good for fifty  
any time."

Noticed that the book was writ-  
ten nearly full, and that Mr. Kerth's  
"visiting-list"—if so it might be called—  
contained some ten or fifteen  
names. Each letter was dated, and  
underneath was entered the result  
achieved. The latter was generally  
favorable.

"Whenever the machinery gets  
rusty," said the scapegrace, "which  
happens every four or five years, I  
take a trip east and lubricate  
things. After that," he added, with  
a wink, "it runs better."

I do not know whether I have done  
wisely in making these facts public.

For there are many people who  
might easily sell their absence at a  
good figure—if they only understood  
the art.—Fred Bayham, in The Ar-  
gonaut.

## A Suicide's Bargain.

"I know three men who are going  
to commit suicide," was the striking  
remark made by Dr. Wagner, the  
county coroner.

"Are you going to take any steps  
to prevent them from working out  
their purpose?"

"No. If a man is in his right mind  
and is sure he is ready to leave this  
world, I do not know any way to  
prevent him. There are a thousand  
ways by which a man may take his  
life, and the man who may be called  
a 'confirmed suicide' will sooner or  
later accomplish his purpose."

The doctor ran his right index  
finger over the tips of his left hand  
fingers and counted up to eleven.

I know of eleven men who told me  
they were bound to commit suicide.  
They now fill suicide's graves, and I,  
though aware of their purpose, was  
powerless to prevent it. Nearly  
every man, I suppose has friends who  
are possessed of the suicide mania.  
Certainly, every coroner has had ex-  
periences of this kind.

"I recently had an extraordinary  
confidence reposed in me. You re-  
member that an esteemed and  
rich German citizen, living on North  
New Jersey Street, died under pec-  
uliar circumstances some weeks ago.  
He was a Democrat, and, as you  
know, I was nominated and elected  
Coroner as a Republican. Just be-  
fore the election the German in ques-  
tion came to me with this proposi-  
tion:—

"Dr. Wagner, I will vote for you if  
you will make me one promise."

"Name it."

"If you are elected Coroner I want  
you to promise that you will not cut  
me open when I am found dead."

"Do you mean to say that you  
are about to commit suicide?"

"I am just tired of living, and I  
want you to promise what I ask."

"I was not able to dissuade the  
man from his purpose, and I suppose  
he voted for me. I was not much  
surprised last month, therefore, to  
be called upon to investigate his  
death. I knew what was the trouble,  
and no autopsy was necessary."  
—From the Indianapolis News.

## Married on the Run.

One of the most exciting weddings  
on record occurred here recently—  
writes a Newport, Ky., correspond-  
ent of the New York Press. W. J.  
Welden and Miss Lulu Devere drove  
forty miles from Williamstown at  
break-neck speed to get here ahead of  
the girl's angry father, who opposed  
the marriage. They went imme-  
diately to the court house, where  
they were refused a license. A hack  
was secured, and the anxious couple  
drove to Dayton, Ky., to the resi-  
dence of County Clerk Jones. After  
some persuasion the old gentleman  
agreed to issue a license. Squire Hal-  
len was found, and the quartette—  
squire, hackman and lovers—started  
for this city. While en route the  
bride espied her father down the road  
driving like mad. The squire could  
not marry the couple until he got in-  
side the corporation lines. The hack-  
man had his horses going in a wild  
gallop. At last they approached the  
gate. The couple stood up and clasp-  
ed hands. Squire Hallen brooded  
himself against the seat, and clasp-  
ing the fond hands, watched for the line.  
By this time the father was within  
ten feet, yelling as the hack dashed  
across the line, and, while it was  
rocking like a bomb in a storm Hallen  
married the pair. The father con-  
cluded to forgive the couple, and the  
party returned home.

## THE GAMBLING PLAGUE.

### DR. TALMAGE STARTS A NEW SERIES OF SERMONS.

His Subject—"The Ten Plagues of  
Modern Gotham."—The Gambling  
Evil the First to Receive Attention.

New York, Feb. 22, 1891.—A decided  
sensation was produced in this city and in  
Brooklyn today, by Dr. Talmage's an-  
nouncement of a series of sermons which  
he proposes to preach on "The Ten  
Plagues of These Three Cities." In this  
sermon, which is the first of the series, he  
pays his attention to the prevalent evil of  
gambling. He preached it in the Academy  
of Music in Brooklyn, in the morning, and  
again this evening in this city. His text  
was taken from Exodus 9: 13-14: "Let my  
people go that they may serve me; for I  
will at this time send all my plagues."

Last winter in the Museum at Cairo,  
Egypt, I saw the mummy or embalmed  
body of Pharaoh, the oppressor of the  
ancient Israelites. Visible are the very  
teeth that he gnashed against the Israel-  
ish brickmakers, the sockets of the merci-  
less eyes with which he looked upon the  
overburdened people of God, the hair that  
floated in the breeze off the Red Sea, the  
very lips with which he commanded them  
to make bricks without straw. Thousands  
of years after, when the wrappings of the  
mummy were unrolled, old Pharaoh lifted  
up his arm as if in imprecation, but his  
fingers could not again clutch a slave.  
It was to compel them to work that  
he tried to let the oppressed go free that  
the memorable Ten Plagues were sent. Sailing  
the Nile and walking amid the ruins of  
Egyptian cities, I saw no remains of those  
plagues that smote the water or the air.  
None of the frogs evoked in the one, none  
of the locusts smothered their rattle in the  
other, and the cattle bore no sign of the  
murrain, and through the starry nights  
hovering about the pyramids no destroying  
angel swept his wing. But there are ten  
plagues still stinging and befouling and  
cursing our cities, and, like angels of wrath,  
smiting not only the first born but the last  
born.

Brooklyn, New York and Jersey City,  
though called three, are practically one.  
The bridge already fastening two of them  
together will be followed by other  
bridges and by tunnels from both New  
Jersey and New York across, until what  
is true now, will as the years go by, be-  
come more emphatically true. The aver-  
age condition of public morals in this  
cluster of cities is no good if not better  
than in any other part of the world.  
Pride of city is natural to men at all times.  
If they live, or have lived, in a metropol-  
is noted for dignity or prowess, Caesar  
boasted of his native Rome; Lycurgus of  
Sparta; Virgil of Andes; Demosthenes of  
Athens; the sunning and dealing of  
Paul of Tarsus. I should suspect a man  
of base-heartedness who carried about with  
him no feeling of complacency in regard to  
the place of his residence; who gloried not  
in its arts, or arms, or behavior; who  
looked with no exultation upon its evi-  
dences of prosperity, its artistic embellish-  
ments, and its scientific attainments.

All this I premise in opening this course  
of sermons on the Ten Plagues of these  
Three Cities, lest some stupid man might  
say I am depreciating the place of my resi-  
dence. I speak to you today concerning  
the Plague of Gambling. Every man and  
woman in this house ought to be interested  
in this theme.

Gambling is the risking of something  
more or less valuable in the hope of win-  
ning more than you hazard. The instru-  
ments of gaming may differ but the prin-  
ciple is the same. The suffering and deal-  
ing of cards, however full of temptation, is  
not gambling, unless stakes are put up; while,  
on the other hand, gambling may be carried  
on without cards or dice, or billiards or  
a ten-pin alley. The man who bets on horses,  
on elections, on battles—the man who deals  
in "fancy" stocks, or conducts a business  
which hazards extra capital, or goes into  
transactions without foundation, but de-  
pends upon what men call "stock," is a  
gambler. Whatever you expect to get  
from your neighbor without offering an  
equivalent in time or money or skill, is  
either the product of theft or gaming.  
Lottery tickets and lottery policies come  
into the same category. Fairs for the  
funding of hospitals, schools and churches,  
conducted on the raffish system, come  
under the same denomination. Do not,  
therefore, associate gambling necessarily  
with the card-table, the roulette wheel,  
the dice, or the pin-ball machine, or the  
place, or think the principle depends upon  
whether you play for a glass of wine or  
one hundred shares of railroad stock.  
Whether you patronize "auction pools,"  
"French mutuels," or "book-making,"  
whether you employ faro or billiards,  
rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very  
idea of the thing is dishonest; for it pro-  
fesses to bestow upon you a good for which  
you have no equivalent.

It is estimated that every day in Christen-  
dom eighty million dollars pass from hand  
to hand through gambling practices, and  
every year in Christendom one hundred  
and twenty-three billion one hundred mil-  
lion dollars change hands in that way.  
There are in this cluster of cities about  
eight hundred confessed gambling estab-  
lishments. There are about three thousand  
five hundred professional gamblers. Out  
of the eleven hundred gambling establish-  
ments, how many do you suppose profess  
to be honest? Ten. These ten professing  
to be honest because they are merely the  
auto-chamber to the seven hundred and  
ninety that are acknowledged fraudulent.  
These are first-class gambling establish-  
ments. You go up the marble stairs. You  
ring the bell. The liveried servant intro-  
duces you. The walls are lavender-tinted.  
The floor is of Vermont marble. The  
pictures are "Jephthah's Daughters," and  
Dore's "Dante's and Virgil's Frozen Region  
of Hell," a most appropriate selection, this  
last, for the place. There is the roulette  
table, the finest, the costliest, the most ex-  
quisite piece of furniture in the United  
States. There is the banqueting-room,  
where, free of charge to the guests, you  
may find the plate, and vases, and wines,  
and cigars, sumptuous beyond parallel.

The guests come to the gambling estab-  
lishment. To it you are introduced by a card through some "prop-  
er" man. Having entered, you must either  
gamble or fight. Sanded cards, dice loaded  
with quicksilver, poor drinks, will soon  
help you to get rid of all your money to a  
tuneless short metro with staccato passages.  
You wanted to see. You saw. The low  
villains of that place watch you as you  
come in. Does not the gambler, seated in  
the grass, know a calf when he sees it?  
Wrangle not for your rights in that place,  
or your body will be thrown bloody into  
the street, or dead into the East River.  
You go along a little further and find the  
policy establishment. In that place you  
bet on numbers. Betting on two numbers  
is called a "saddle;" betting on three num-  
bers is called a "pig;" betting on four num-  
bers is called a "thorax," and there are  
thousands of our young men leaping into

that "saddle," and mounting that "pig,"  
and behind that "thorax" riding to per-  
dition. There is always one kind of sign  
on the door—"Exchange," a most apper-  
tains title for the door, for there, in that  
room, a man exchanges health, peace and  
heaven, for loss of health, loss of home,  
loss of family, loss of immortal soul. Ex-  
change sure enough and infinite enough.

This crime is getting its lever under  
many a mercantile house in our great  
cities, and before long down will come the  
great establishment, crushing reputation,  
home, comfort and immortal soul. How it  
diverts and sinks capital may be inferred  
from some authentic statements before us.  
The ten gaming houses that once were  
authorized in Paris passed through the  
banks, yearly, three hundred and twenty-  
five millions of francs. Where does all the  
money come from? The whole world is  
robbed! What is most sad, there are no  
consolations for the loss and suffering en-  
tailed by gaming. If men fall in with  
business, God pities and society commiser-  
ates; but where in the Bible or in society  
is there any consolation for the gambler?  
From what tree of the forest oozes there a  
balm that can soothe the gambler's heart?  
To that bottle where God keeps the tears  
of his children, are there any tears of the  
gambler? Do the winds that come to kiss  
the faded cheek of sickness, and to cool  
the heated brow of the laborer, whisper  
hope and cheer to the emaciated victim of  
the game of hazard? When an honest  
man is in trouble, he has sympathy. "Poor  
fellow!" they say. But do gamblers come  
to weep at the agonies of the gambler? In  
Northumberland was one of the finest  
estates in England. Mr. Porter owned it  
and in a year gambled it all away. Having  
lost the last acre of the estate, he came  
down from the saloon and got into his car-  
riage; went back; put up his horses and  
carriage and town house, and played. He  
threw and lost. He started home, and in  
a side alley met a friend from whom he  
borrowed ten guineas; went back to the  
saloon and before a great while had won  
twenty thousand pounds. He died at last,  
a beggar in St. Giles. How many gam-  
blers felt sorry for Mr. Porter? Who con-  
soled him on the loss of his estate? What  
gamblers subscribed to put a stone over the  
poor man's grave? Not one.

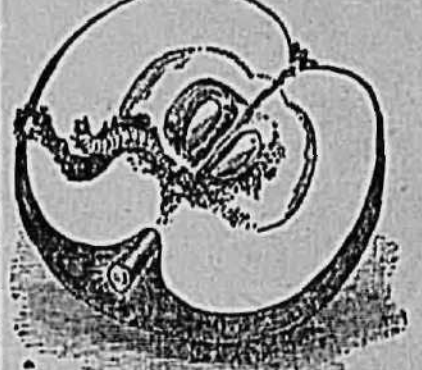
Furthermore, this sin is the source of  
uncounted dishonesties. The game of  
hazard itself is often a cheat. How many  
tricks and deceptions in the dealing of the  
cards! The opponent's hand is oftentimes  
found out by fraud. Cards are marked so  
that they may be designated from the back.  
Expert gamblers have their accomplices,  
and one wink may decide the game. The  
cheat has been found loaded with tin  
so that "doublets" come up every time.  
These dice are introduced by the gamblers  
unobserved by honest men who have come  
into the play; and this accounts for the  
fact that ninety-nine out of hundred who  
gamble, however wealthy they began, at  
the end are found to be poor, miserable,  
ragged wretches, that would not now be  
allowed to sit on the door-step of the house  
they once owned. In a gambling house in  
San Francisco a young man having just  
come from the mines deposited a large sum  
upon the ace, and won twenty-two  
thousand. But the tide turns. Intense  
anxiety comes upon the countenances of  
all. Slowly the cards went forth. Every  
eye is fixed. Not a sound is heard until  
the ace is revealed favorable to the bank.  
There are shouts of "Foul!" "Foul!" but  
the keepers of the table produce their  
pistols and the uproar is silenced, and the  
bank has won ninety-five thousand dollars.  
Do you call this a game of chance? There  
is no chance about it.

But these dishonesties in the carrying  
on of the game are nothing when compared  
with the frauds which are committed in  
order to get money to go on with the ne-  
farious work. Gambling with its greedy  
hand has snatched away the widow's mite  
and the portion of the orphan; he has sold  
his daughter's virtue to get the means to  
continue the game; has written the counter-  
feit signature, emptied the banker's money  
vault and wielded the assassin's dagger.  
There is no depth of meanness to which  
it will stoop. There is no cruelty at  
which it is appalled. There is no warning  
of God that it will not dare. Merciless,  
unappeasable, fiercer and wilder, it blinds  
the honest, it robs the weak, it crushes the  
dama. It has peopled our prisons and  
lunatic asylums. How many railroad  
agents and cashiers and trustees of funds  
it has driven to disgrace, incarceration and  
suicide! Witness years ago a cashier of a  
railroad who stole one hundred and three  
thousand dollars to carry on his gaming  
practices. Witness forty thousand dol-  
lars stolen from a Brooklyn bank within  
the memory of many of you, and the one  
hundred and eighty thousand dollars sold  
from a Wall street insurance company for  
the same purpose! These are only illus-  
trations on a large scale of the robberies  
every day committed for the purpose of  
carrying out the designs of gamblers.  
Hundreds of thousands of dollars every  
year leak out without observation from the  
merchant's till into the gambling hell. A  
man in London keeping one of these gam-  
bling houses boasted that he had robbed a  
nobleman a day; but if all the saloons of  
this land were to speak out, they might  
utter a more infamous boast, for they have  
destroyed a thousand noble men a year.

Shall I sketch the history of the gam-  
bler? Lured by bad company he finds his  
way into a place where honest men ought  
never to go. He sits down to his first  
game but only for pastime and the desire  
of being thought socially. The players  
deal out the cards. They unconsciously  
play into Satan's hands who takes all the  
tricks and both the players' souls for  
trumps—he being a sharper at any game.  
A slight stake is put up just to add interest  
to the play. Game after game is played.  
Larger stakes and still larger. They begin  
to move nervously on their chairs. Their  
brows lower and eyes flash, until now they  
win and they who lose, dead alike  
with passion, all with set jaws and com-  
pressed lips and clenched fists, and eyes  
like fire-balls that seem starting from their  
sockets, to see the final turn before it  
comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremu-  
lous with unuttered oaths cast back red-  
hot upon the heart—or, winning, with hy-  
steric laugh—"Ha! ha! I have it! I  
have it!"

To a gambler's death-bed there comes no  
hope. He will probably die alone. His  
former associates come not nigh his dwell-  
ing. When the hour comes his miserable  
soul will go out of a miserable life  
into a miserable eternity. As his  
poor remains pass the house where  
he was ruined, old companions may look  
out a moment and say: "There goes the  
old carcass—dead at last," but they will  
not get up from the table. Let him down  
now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast  
its shade there, for the long, dark, eternal  
plum that settles there is shadow enough.  
Plant no "forget-me-nots" or elegances  
around the spot, for flowers were not made  
to grow on such a blasted heath. Visit it  
not in the sunshine, for that would be  
mockery, but in the dismal night when no  
stars are out and the spirits of darkness  
come down, barred on the wind, then visit  
the grave of the gambler!

The Great Benefits of Spraying.  
Notwithstanding the many and most  
positive proofs of the great benefits result-  
ing to fruit and grape growers from spray-  
ing, they are thus far slow to avail them-  
selves of this almost certain method of  
saving, increasing and beautifying the  
products of their orchards and vineyards.  
It will not be disputed that the necessity  
for spraying, for the destruction of insect  
pests that attack tree fruits, is much  
greater than for the protection of grape  
vines, whose worst enemies are fungus  
diseases, but where these are very pre-  
valent, as in some seasons and sections of  
the country, it is "spray and save the  
crop or retain from spraying and lose it"  
—as the rots and mildews cannot be pre-  
vented by any other means yet known.



Woman of Coding Bath in the matured Apple.

The Department of Agriculture, during  
the past three years, has devoted consid-  
erable time to the study of fruit tree and  
vine diseases. This division was the first  
agency in this country to introduce the  
use of fungicides for grape diseases, and it  
is estimated as a result of its work that  
nearly five thousand grape growers, in  
nearly all parts of the country, treated  
their vineyards for mildew and black rot,  
in 1890. Probably in no part of the  
United States was the spraying of the  
grape vines and fruit trees put to more of  
a severe test than at Nauvoo, Ill., the past  
season. Nearly \$2,000 was invested there  
in spraying outfits and material. The re-  
sults have proven so satisfactory that this  
coming season almost every viticulturist  
and orchardist in that section of the country  
will have a spraying outfit; in fact the  
spraying outfits have become as much of a  
necessity as the plow on a farm.

It is estimated that the extent of dam-  
age done to the fruit trees and vines in the  
United States by insects and fungus dis-  
eases each year will reach four hundred  
million dollars; in which event it is that  
some method was devised to avoid this  
heavy loss which is most felt by the grow-  
ers in years of scarcity. The scarier the  
fruit is the more we have to contend with  
insects.

Mr. Wm. Stahl, of Quincy, Ill., has  
made a special study of how to prevent  
the ravages of insects and fungus diseases  
and will send to anyone interested free of  
charge, a full and descriptive treatise on  
this subject.

The various athletic teams of the eastern  
colleges have already commenced train-  
ing. Nearly all are in charge of profes-  
sional trainers.

Senator-elect Peffer, of Kansas, was  
never known to go to a theater or to wear  
a dress suit, but he once wore a frock coat  
unbuttoned and is expected to resume that  
attire when he enters the Senate.

## CHILDREN ENJOY

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and  
soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when  
in need of a laxative and if the father  
or mother to coactive or



## RAMS' HORN BLASTS.

A live minister and a dead church are hard to keep together.  
The man who does all his praying on his knees prays very little.  
A man who is mean to his wife is a man the devil is not even watching.  
If every dog who barks would bite, the world would soon be full of sore legs.  
It is no excuse for a man to drink beer because Christ turned water into wine.  
The devil never asks anybody to go further than the next corner to begin with.  
A Christian with a long face is one of the best advertisements the devil has on earth.  
There are not many poor men who would do a rich man's work for the pay he gets.  
If some people would always think twice before they speak, they would keep still a good deal.  
The church member who never does anything to help the church or the preacher, is trying to sponge his way to heaven.  
The only reason why some folks go to church on Sunday is that they think if they have served the devil faithfully six days in the week, they've done enough.

## "August Flower"

For Dyspepsia.

A. Bellanger, Propr., Stove Foundry, Montigny, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower for Dyspepsia. It gave me great relief. I recommend it to all Dyspeptics as a very good remedy."

Ed. Bergeron, General Dealer, Lauzon, Quebec, writes: "I have used August Flower with the best possible results for Dyspepsia."

C. A. Barrington, Engineer and General Smith, Sydney, Australia, writes: "August Flower has effected a complete cure in my case. It acted like a miracle."

Geo. Gates, Corinth, Miss., writes: "I consider your August Flower the best remedy in the world for Dyspepsia. I was almost dead with that disease, but used several bottles of August Flower, and now consider myself a well man. I sincerely recommend this medicine to suffering humanity the world over."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

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No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easy to digest, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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FOR ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:  
One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline 10c.  
One one-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade 15c.  
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 10c.  
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Soap 10c.  
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented 10c.  
One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented 10c.  
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline 25c.

Or for stamps any single article at the price.  
If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many cheap imitations are being sold, and buyers are being misled by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value, and will not give you the results you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists in the United States.

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LADIES ONLY

MAGIC FEMALE REGULATOR, Safe and Sound.

It is a medicine that is used in the south is a mixture of ten parts salt and one part of each sulphur, saltpeter, and sulphate of iron. One table spoonful per day is given, or a quantity of it is left in a

sheltered place where the animals can get at it.

A covered shed in the barn yard will be found exceedingly useful for the stock to run in through the winter. It will pay twice over, once for this use and once again in the saving of manure. Once more may be added in the satisfaction of the owner in knowing that his animals are comfortable.

On an average, farm animals void ninety per cent of the nitrogen of their food and ninety-eight per cent of the potash and phosphoric acid. Animals making no gain and giving no milk, void all the nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. The value of the manure that would be produced in this country every year by good management is above \$1,000,000,000. It is safe to say that one half of this enormous sum is wasted.

The Abuse of Horses' Feet.

If horsehoofers could be compelled to learn how to treat the horse's foot, compelled to put on the shoe without mutilating the horse's foot, the work of keeping it in good condition would be very simple. The outer layer of the hoof, although very thin, is dense in texture and very hard. Its function is to prevent evaporation from the underlying layers, and once it is destroyed the hoof becomes brittle, curls in at both coronet and heels, and finally becomes utterly unfit for the work of supporting the horse's weight.

The average blacksmith, as if possessed of a spirit of destructiveness, shows this important part of the foot no mercy, but, aided by rasp and sandpaper, puts forth his best endeavor to work its destruction. On the sole of the foot is a thick, horny secretion designed by nature to protect that sole from injury. Here again the smith carries forward the work of destruction by cutting away everything down to the soft and yielding sole.

As a result of this the sole becomes dry, contracts, and if the horse is so unfortunate as to step heavily on any hard substance, this thinned sole offers no resistance, and the sensitive and vascular structures are bruised or punctured, and serious disease, perhaps ruin of the foot, has its beginning.

Can't Afford Guess Work.

Farmers cannot afford to manage their business by guess work. The margin of profit on their products is too small to admit of it. It is only by weighing the feed and the animals that he can know certainly whether he is feeding at a profit or a loss. By weighing, the value of the grain can be computed; taking the value of the feed from this the net gain or loss can be told. The manure made and properly husbanded will pay the labor involved. The fact is patent that there is much stock kept upon the farm and fed, and when sold they do not sell for a sufficient amount to pay for the food they have consumed. It is easy to estimate results, but much more satisfactory to know exactly. Farmers have guessed themselves into bankruptcy, but the use of scales has kept many out of it. When stock is fattened upon the farm, if the profit or loss is to be known, scales must be used. It requires a little time, to be sure, to weigh everything; but this time expended is what saves the grower, and may be made equally beneficial to the farmer. Scales can be made to check extravagance and put a stop to many leaks and frauds.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Dirty glass bottles may be cleaned with crushed egg shells.

A saving housekeeper should learn to use the smallest bit of good material to advantage, and should not fail to utilize all remnants of good food.

The best way to shrink wool goods is to wring out in cold water, spread the cloth on it and roll them together. This will prevent any shrinkage of the dress.

When boiling mutton don't forget to make some good Scotch broth from the rich broth remaining in the kettle after taking the mutton out. Or if you boil, or roast the mutton down brown, remove some of the broth while the mutton is cooking.

A magic preparation for keeping frizzles "in" is found in mixing equal parts of glycerine and rose water, and anointing the hair freely with it before curling; or an equally good mixture is made of perfumed olive oil with beeswax dissolved therein.

All articles of clothing should be changed as frequently as possible. Especially should wet garments be replaced by dry ones as soon as opportunity offers. Cases of arsenical poisoning have occasionally been observed as a result of wearing goods in whose coloring matter arsenic is found. Green colors are most suspicious in this connection.

A warm bath, or at least an ablution, every day is essential to a child's welfare. The temperature of the water should at first be 100° F., and should gradually be lowered to about 90°; the temperature of the room should not fall below 60°. The child should be immediately taken out of the bath, if its lips and fingers begin to look blue or its jaws to quiver. After every bath it must be rubbed dry and laid in a warm bed. A warm bandage is necessary to support the abdomen, the naval more particularly, but also to protect the child from cold.

## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### CONCRETE WALLS AND WALKS ON THE FARM.

The Subject Should Receive More Attention—The Abuse of Horses' Feet—Guess Work Should Not be Relied Upon—Household Notes.

Concrete Walls.

The use of hydraulic cement, or water lime mortar, for building the walls of ordinary farm buildings has not perhaps received the attention it deserves. By making a thin mortar of about one part cement to three parts of sharp sand, mixed dry and then water stirred in to reduce the mortar to a consistency easily poured out of a bucket, large quantities of gravel, stone, or even old brick-bats may be mixed in to form the wall, which, when set, is almost as hard and durable as a solid stone. In fact, perhaps no better artificial stone has been invented than a mixture of one part Portland cement and three parts sand. This mortar properly tempered and allowed to set in moulds the desired shape soon forms a stone less affected by weather than most natural stones. Houses having walls so formed, built in the time of the Roman Empire, are still in a good state of preservation. In building such walls for farm purposes no especial skill is required. Rows of scantling are set up as standards of the height of the wall and a distance apart equal to the thickness of the wall plus the thickness of a plank on each side against the inside of the standards, forming boxes to hold the mortar until it sets, when the planks are raised and another portion built in the same way. A stable of walls of this material and covered with metal would be wind-proof, fire-proof, and lightning-proof, and could easily be made roguo-proof and foot-proof; this last no small consideration in the case of a valuable horse. Another use of no inconsiderable importance may be made of it in the construction of paved walks from the dwelling to out-buildings about the premises. This in wet and muddy weather would prove an immense convenience in a country home. There is a concrete brick made with asphalt and far more lasting than the ordinary asphalt pavement. These bricks are not costly, and walks laid with them are very desirable. They make also excellent drive ways, floors for stables, etc. Such things are lacking to much too great a degree to our country homes. A small sum of money annually spent in this way in a few years tell largely in behalf of the comfort of the home.

Farm Hints.

The best milk or the best meat can no more be made from musty or dirty food than the best mush can be made from musty or dirty corn. Neither the mills nor the animals' stomachs can remove the foulness taken inside. An old and successful dairyman says that ground oats is a great help in getting milk from cows. He always feeds it with bran and corn meal.

Wash the feet of cattle which are sore with scabs, and then rub on crude petroleum. Keep the cattle thus affected out of the mud, snow and wet.

Foot rot in sheep can be cured in several ways. The hoofs in all cases should be pared down so as to expose the affected spots, and then they may be touched with blue vitriol. The next application should be crude petroleum, and this should be put on every other day until the sheep are cured. An application of a strong decoction of tobacco following the vitriol is good, but not so safe as the crude petroleum, which is a most admirable antiseptic, and has also wonderful curative effects.

There is no mystery about an ice-house. A bottom that assures perfect drainage, the moorish shell of side that is stout and tight enough to hold sawdust, a cheap board roof that will turn water, and open gables for full and free ventilation, is all that is necessary. Then plenty of sawdust, bottom, sides and top, will insure keeping. I put about eighteen tons in just such a house in the winter of 1888-89, used about two-thirds of it, kept the other one-third over the mild, soft winter of 1889-90, and had ice until the middle of August, 1890.

Big trees near a garden sap the soil of moisture and fertility. I have just cut a ditch two feet deep across one end of mine, to head off and keep out the roots of maples growing fifty feet distant. No very sure to look over your trees for all sorts of insects in hiding now while the leaves are off. You will find cocoons of various kinds, eggs glued to the branches, bark lice and leaf lice, all in winter quarters. Mash everything you can find now, and prevent the work of fighting the pests next summer, and so save your trees from injury. Straw manure, or clean straw put over the root pits after the frost has made a crust two or three inches thick, and a layer of cornstalks over all, will keep the frost in that is already in, and prevent further freezing. Stand the stalks so they will shed snow and rain.

Stock Notes.

A preventive of the southern fever commonly used in the south is a mixture of ten parts salt and one part of each sulphur, saltpeter, and sulphate of iron. One table spoonful per day is given, or a quantity of it is left in a

## Look out for counterfeits! See that you get the genuine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup!

Do not let the dealer tell you some "just as good," but insist upon getting the genuine with the Bull's Head trademark on the wrapper.

Blennorrhoe has found one friend that he can trust without hesitation. It is a little wren which comes at call and perches upon the hand that has stayed the destinies of nations.

Any one in possession of 25 cents can go to the nearest drug store and procure a bottle of Salvation Oil and be cured at once of rheumatism, neuralgia, or any pain or ache.

Mr. Windom, like Gen. Grant and Secretary Manning, was a great smoker of cigars, and his excessive use of tobacco is supposed to have aggravated his heart trouble.

All that we can say as to the merits of Deblins' Electric Soap pales into nothingness before the story it will tell you itself, of its own perfect quality. If you will give it one trial, don't take imitation. There are lots of them.

All the printing of the Hampton Institute, of Virginia, and much of it is of a very artistic character, is done by the students of the college.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for Children, teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Don Francis d'Assisi, ex-Queen Isabella's nominal husband, lives in Epiny, a little old man with smoothly shaven cheeks, and dresses so shabbily that the people have nicknamed him le petit pere.

GARFIELD TEA cures Constipation and Sick Headache, restores the complexion, saves Doctors' Bills. Sold by Druggists.

Rose Terry Cooke advises young girls, even those gifted with a literary talent, to place no dependence on literature as a bread-winner. "The life," she says, "is full of mortification, anxiety and disappointment."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Kageama Hidde, the young schoolmistress who has become the leader of the Radical party in Japan, is hardly more than 27 years old. She is of medium height and faultless figure, and her eyes are large and beautiful.

From Father to Son.

Scrofula is a blood poison which descends from parent to child.

It is a taint which must be eradicated from the system before a cure can be made. Swift's Specific, S. S. S., drives out the virus through the pores of the skin and thus relieves the blood of the poison.

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

OPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Peaches, Cherries, EXCELLENT REMEDY. GUARANTEED PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS. ALWAYS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue sent on request. Write for it. Fruit Trees, Vines, and all fruiting plants, sent by mail. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 13.00. 14.00. 15.00. 16.00. 17.00. 18.00. 19.00. 20.00. 21.00. 22.00. 23.00. 24.00. 25.00. 26.00. 27.00. 28.00. 29.00. 30.00. 31.00. 32.00. 33.00. 34.00. 35.00. 36.00. 37.00. 38.00. 39.00. 40.00. 41.00. 42.00. 43.00. 44.00. 45.00. 46.00. 47.00. 48.00. 49.00. 50.00. 51.00. 52.00. 53.00. 54.00. 55.00. 56.00. 57.00. 58.00. 59.00. 60.00. 61.00. 62.00. 63.00. 64.00. 65.00. 66.00. 67.00. 68.00. 69.00. 70.00. 71.00. 72.00. 73.00. 74.00. 75.00. 76.00. 77.00. 78.00. 79.00. 80.00. 81.00. 82.00. 83.00. 84.00. 85.00. 86.00. 87.00. 88.00. 89.00. 90.00. 91.00. 92.00. 93.00. 94.00. 95.00. 96.00. 97.00. 98.00. 99.00. 100.00.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale.

Ladies, ask Druggists for Chichester's English Red Cross and Diamond Brand Pennyroyal Pills. Take one after a meal. Refreshing and invigorating. All pills in powder form, sent by mail. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00. 11.00. 12.00. 13.00. 14.00. 15.00. 16.00. 17.00. 18.00. 19.00. 20.00. 21.00. 22.00. 23.00. 24.00. 25.00. 26.00. 27.00. 28.00. 29.00. 30.00. 31.00. 32.00. 33.00. 34.00. 35.00. 36.00. 37.00. 38.00. 39.00. 40.00. 41.00. 42.00. 43.00. 44.00. 45.00. 46.00. 47.00. 48.00. 49.00. 50.00. 51.00. 52.00. 53.00. 54.00. 55.00. 56.00. 57.00. 58.00. 59.00. 60.00. 61.00. 62.00. 63.00. 64.00. 65.00. 66.00. 67.00. 68.00. 69.00. 70.00. 71.00. 72.00. 73.00. 74.00. 75.00. 76.00. 77.00. 78.00. 79.00. 80.00. 81.00. 82.00. 83.00. 84.00. 85.00. 86.00. 87.00. 88.00. 89.00. 90.00. 91.00. 92.00. 93.00. 94.00. 95.00. 96.00. 97.00. 98.00. 99.00. 100.00.

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It is a source of wonder to many how a unanimous report was obtained from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in favor of guaranteeing \$100,000,000 of bonds to the Nicaragua Canal Company by the United States but there is nothing wonderful in it. The parties that were instrumental in obtaining this result are probably a few thousand dollars better off for the part they took in the matter, and "Uncle Sam" has been given food for serious reflection. If the adventure proves a success the old Genl. will probably have no cause to shed tears, but should it prove a failure — well he guarantees the bond and would then have to pay it. This would be a good thing for the stockholders in that event but where would "Uncle Sammy get paid for his trouble?

**FRANKLIN NEWS CO.**  
523 Market St., St. Louis, Mo.

**\$1000 in a year is being made by John T. Sullivan, Jr., N. Y. Post man for Leaden**  
**you can't say too much for him. He can**  
**teach you quickly how to turn from \$6**  
**\$10 a day at the start, and more as you go**  
**on. He writes, will sell you his first set of**  
**America, your own commences at home, giv**  
**ing all you need or purchase immediately at the**  
**work all to be done. First, you will be in**  
**every month. The start you, furnish**  
**everything. EARNESTLY, JOHN T. SULLIVAN, JR.,**  
**PATENT LAWYER. Address at once**

**\$3000 A YEAR!** Thousands of people are teaching and fully utilizing their personal skills and talents, when they are not. They are making money for less than \$1000 a year. After just one hour, still with no limitations, you can make \$3000 a year. This is the future. Year in, year out, families will be able to make the situation of "single parents" a thing of the past. No income for the next generation. No education. No money. I desire that you can earn from the comfort of your home. Already taught and profitable skills are yours for the taking. **NO EXPERIENCE REQUIRED.** Full participation FREE. Address: **TEACH**

General Western Agents, Chicago, Ill.

ANTIOCH. - - - ILL.

**2,000 References. Name this paper when you write.**

ANTIOCH. - - - ILL.

[illegible]



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. No. 26.

J. J. BURKE.  
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Feb. 26, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

## WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.  
No. 5, 5:07 P. M.  
No. 7, 10:10 A. M.  
No. 9, 7:10 P. M.  
No. 11, 12:30 A. M.  
TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.  
Reference mark \* Stop on signal.  
During the Summer Season, all of the above  
trains, run daily between Chicago and Wauke-  
gan, except the Milk train, Nov. 9 and 10.  
W. F. ZIEGLER, Agt.

## Antioch Home News.

Carpenters are at work on Lyman Grices new barn.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Henry Field is very ill and that fears are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Frank Tourtelott and wife of Bristol, visited with the editor and family on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. Joseph Barnstable is getting ready to build a residence in Bock's addition as soon as the weather will permit.

The Antioch News and the Chicago weekly *Inter Ocean* or *Journal* to new subscribers, one year for \$1.80.

Mr. Peterson has erected an upper story on his blacksmith shop which addition will be used as a wagon shop by Mr. Geo. W. Bell of Chicago.

The News appears late this week in order to enable us to give the vote on Incorporation which necessitated keeping the forms open a day longer than usual.

Mr. Geo. W. Bell, our new wagon maker, announces that he will be ready from now on to do all kinds of repairing in a first class manner and at reasonable rates.

Spindle chairs \$2.75 per set, lounges \$4.50, sewing machines \$25.00, organs \$75.00, chamber suits \$13.50, 6 piece parlor suits \$20.50, at J. C. James & Son's furniture store.

The Cemetery Association will hold their monthly sociable at the residence of Mrs. D. A. Williams, Tuesday March 3d. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Maud E. Simons, Sec.

Messrs C. B. Harrison & Son having got their feed mill in perfect working order are prepared to do first class grinding on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at reasonable rates.

Last week Messrs Chinn and Burke closed a deal with Mrs. Kilmer, by which they secure 10 acres of desirable property in this village and will sub-divide the same for village lots. The property is on the South side of the village and will make a very desirable and pleasant location for any one who desires a home in a well improved neighborhood.

The many friends of Mrs. F. S. Flint in this locality will be grieved to learn of the death of her adopted daughter Miro, which sad event occurred at her home in Chicago, Feb. 20th after a weeks illness of Pneumonia. Miro was a bright, winsome child and was much beloved by her playmates and friends and we are sure that her many little school mates in Grass Lake, where she attended the District school last summer, will join with the News in extending sympathy to the bereaved ones. Flowers, sweet flowers, pure emblems of her childish life, seemed to be her especial delight, and fondly had she anticipated the pleasures of the coming summer, when she could once more gather her treasures around the old "Soul Farm House" in Grass Lake, but the Master called her home to add one more bright flower to the wreath of immortality. Amid the flower bedecked graves in Oakwood Cemetery, Chicago, the mortal remains of Miro sleeps, aged 13 years and 16 days.

The anti-incorporationists celebrated their victory by cannonading a number of persons who advocated the measure, not forgetting the News. That's all right boys, its your turn to laugh now, ours will come later on.

William Moore, an old and highly respected resident of this county, died at his home in this township, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th after a short illness with lung fever, and was buried in Monaville Cemetery Thursday. We extend sympathy to the sorrowing family and friends.

THE work of the Alliance Legislative Council at Washington was mostly preparatory; it appointed an executive committee consisting of President Polk, A. E. Cole of Michigan, and U. S. Hall of Maryland, which it gave full authority to act for the entire council in all legislative matters; it investigated the charges against Frank McGrath, of Kansas and W. S. McAllister, of Mississippi, and exonerated both gentlemen; it also appointed H. W. Ayer, of North Carolina, manager of a bureau to be located at Washington for the collection and dissemination of Alliance literature.

No paper can be published without home patronage, and every man is interested in keeping up a home paper. If a railroad or factory is needed the newspapers are expected to work for it. If a public meeting is wanted for any purpose, the newspaper is called upon for a free notice. If any of the societies have a supper or reception of any kind the newspaper is expected to give the necessary notice. The newspaper must puff the schools and everything else to advance the interests of the business men of the place, and then give them a handsome notice when they pass away.

About 104 couple attended the masquerade ball in this village on Friday evening last and if the amount of dancing done is any indication, all must have had an enjoyable time. The costumes comprised in their scope a representative of many different characters and nationalities. Arranged in a very effective style on one young lady's costume appeared the familiar headings of the ANTIOCH NEWS, SILVER LAKE CLIPPER, LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE and the names of one or two other prominent county papers. A number of different copies of the News woven tastefully together into a becoming gown formed a part of the costume of another young lady, while a third had in addition to the above a number of headings taken from the prominent papers of Chicago.

On Wednesday of this week the people of the village voted on Village organization under the general law. The advocates of both sides of the measure were out in full force and a hotly contested election was the result, but we are pleased to say that the best of feeling prevailed throughout the day, and with the exception of a little loud talk that the different sides indulged in while giving vent to their views on the subject, every thing passed off quietly and orderly, with no disturbance of any kind. In the heat of argument many things were probably said that on more serious reflection would have remained unsaid, but we believe no serious results to the tranquility of the village, or feelings of ill will toward any one remain. The News, like every one else had its own opinions, has them still and feel that we are entitled to our own opinion and justified in expressing it, and cheerfully accord to others the same privileges which we ask for ourselves. We cheerfully submit to the will of the majority, and believe that all law abiding citizens will do the same on all occasions. There were 91 votes cast,

the result, being 50 votes against Organization and 41 votes in favor of it.

J. B. Burnett and family of Lake Villa have moved to this village. J. R. Jones and family have also moved to this village.

## WILMOT JOTTINGS.

Joe Garrison was in town the fore part of the week looking after factory interests.

J. J. Kerwin, County Superintendent, called on our school Wednesday.

John Lench of Kenosha spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncles E. V. and C. W. Vonk.

The lecture by M. Piazza Thursday evening was quite largely attended and gave good satisfaction. The magic lantern views and Oriental costumes were especially notable. If Mr. Piazza should come this way again we can assure him of a full house.

The marriage of John Frank and Ida Elert took place on Monday Morning at the Lutheran church in this place. The bride was tastefully attired in heliotrope-henrietta and veil; the groom in the conventional black. Both parties are well known in this section and their many friends unite in wishing them many years of happy married life. Mr. and Mrs. Frank will live on the Joe James place near Spring Grove after Mar. 1st.

GUESS WHO.

## GRUB HILL.

The project of erecting a flag on the school building at Grub Hill, which was begun last spring, was completed last Saturday. It will be remembered that the pupils and friends of the school gave an entertainment last June for this purpose, from which they realized about twenty dollars. Mrs. Andy Thom being appointed purchasing agent acted promptly, and the flag was received the second of July. The flag staff was then purchased and the matter was understood to be left in the hands of the District authorities for completion. Since that time nothing has been done to further the project until one day last week, the pupils not wishing to see their previous labors come to naught, took the matter into their own hands once more, secured the services of Mr. Mathews as "boss carpenter," prepared an elaborate program, and announced that the flag would be RAISED on Saturday, February 14th. About seventy five of the citizens assembled accordingly to witness the ceremonies.

## HAINESVILLE NOTES.

H. J. Wheelock has secured a Government position at the Chicago stock yards.

A gentleman from Chicago called to look at the Fox farm on Saturday, but there was no sale effected.

On the sick list this week, we have Mrs. S. W. Marvin and Mrs. R. V. Rogers. Doctor Rickey is in attendance.

Mrs. F. R. Tripp of Halfday is visiting friends in this town having been called here by the sickness of her mother.

I hear that the Mask Ball at Battershall's was well attended and gave good satisfaction to all those who participated.

The Christopher Wilson Farm was sold at Auction on Saturday for twenty-one dollars per acre. John W. Hart was the purchaser.

A pleasant little dance was held at Read's Hall on Friday evening Feb. 20th. A good time was enjoyed by those in attendance.

Mrs. Margaret Darby has lately returned from a lengthy visit in Michigan where she was detained by the sickness and death of a sister.

Died, on Saturday February 21st, the infant son of R. V. and Amelia Rogers. The afflicted parents have the sympathies of their neighbors in their troubles.

## Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor, as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 1, 12:45 a. m.	No. 2, 4:52 a. m.
No. 3, 7:59 P. M.	No. 4, 7:43 a. m.
No. 5, 10:11 P. M.	No. 6, 11:38 a. m.
No. 7, 12:25 a. m.	No. 8, 6:30 P. M.
No. 9, 7:20 P. M.	No. 10, 7:20 a. m.

\* Trains stop on signal only.  
† Trains do not stop for passengers.  
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.  
For further information enquire of Agent.  
GEORGE SHAWER, Agent.

## TREVOR, WIS.

The Paddock Bros. unloaded a car of horses at Trevor which were bought in Iowa last week.

Mr. Booth could not buy sheep in Dakota, they are held above the market up there at present.

Salem was pretty well represented at the masquerade ball at Antioch last Friday eve with some from Burlington.

The Rey Bros. of Dakota unloaded eleven cars, (double deckers) of sheep last week for the Chicago market, and still they come.

The weather has been changeable for the week past with rain, snow, mud, bad and good roads; but spring will soon be here and we hope the hearts of many may be made glad.

The G. A. R. boys, many of whom live around here will avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Wis. Cent. R. R. and take in the big meeting to be held in Oshkosh the first of March. Fare half price each way.

A letter from B. O. Drom of Nebraska states that he came very near being caught in the blizzard; he got lost twice on his way home from work but finally made it all right. Two young men were frozen to death in a corn field near by.

## COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

H. S. Lee is our new civil engineer. Thomas Flenning is here from the West.

States Attorney Heydecker has been in Springfield this week.

Henry W. Stanly the African explorer passed through here Monday.

Moran Bros. intend to build a brick store west of the post office.

Mrs. H. H. Mohrmann will erect a double store on Washington St.

It is expected that the Sugar Refinery will soon employ its full force of men.

A new store building is about to be erected by Philip Brand on the South side.

The Odd Fellows Hall in the Berry block is being fitted up for occupancy.

W. H. Pope, Attorney, of Chicago, will open an office in the Berry block.

The marriage of Harry P. Gunn and Miss Hedwig Higgins occurred in Kenosha last Friday.

Business is good at the Dow factory. They have just received an order for \$0,000 worth of work.

An old store building on Washington street has been torn down and a new one will be built by W. C. Upton.

The house and lot on Washington street which Geo. Thompson of Fort Hill purchased last week for \$1500 he has refused \$2,000 for.

More sickness is reported about town than at any time during the winter.

Taxes are high but property is valuable, so no one ought to complain.

A number of our young people recently visited the Indians in camp at Fort Sheridan.

In honor of the late Gen. Sherman the Grand Army flag was at half mast this week.

The death of Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Wright's little daughter Ernie, occurred Monday.

The Waukegan & Southwestern railroad has been transferred to the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railroad.

Mrs. Sarah Lake of Warren will reside with her sister Mrs. L. A. Shepard on Genesee street.

Webb Bros. will conduct the ice business and street sprinkling formerly conducted by Ezra Yager.

It is reported that a new bank is about to be started here by capitalists from out of town, with a capital of \$200,000.

The Worth tract on the south side has been sold by E. S. Dreyer to Chicago parties for \$500 per acre.

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will build a three story brick building on their lot on Washington street.

The fine residence and lot consisting of 83 feet frontage on Genesee street, owned by J. H. Zitt has been sold to A. L. Hendee for \$5,000.

The McDermott tract of 30 acres which Burnett and Murry recently purchased for \$200 per acre is now considered worth from \$600 to \$800 per acre.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made with the Northwestern railroad company, and if that is all the Washburn-Moen Co. were waiting for, they may be expected soon.

Mrs. Marion Whitmore died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. C. T. Backus in Waukegan last Tuesday. She was a resident of this county for many years and was 72 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bailey of Halfday were recently in town. Mr. Bailey has the reputation of being one of the leading bridge builders in northern Illinois.

It is reported that the T. M. Jones property on State St. has been sold for \$15,000. It was purchased by D. J. Mitchell a year ago for \$6,000. There are no vacant houses for rent in Waukegan.

The J. C. Haines farm north of town has been purchased by H. R. McCullon and Dr. Lennox for about \$75,000. The intention of the purchasers is to sell the land in small tracts to people who will build elegant houses, and to endeavor to establish a station there, thus connecting the north and south part of town. Mr. Haines reserved the home and over two acres.

## HOW TO KILL A TOWN.

There are several ways of "Killing" a town, says the Nunda Herald. Among the many the following may be found useful.

Glory in the downfall of a man who has done much to build up the town.

Keep the news to yourself and when your Village paper comes out find fault because he don't publish that item.

Make your town out a very bad place and stab it every chance you get.

Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interest of the people.

Tell your merchants that you can buy goods a great deal cheaper in some other town and charge him with extortion.

sure to borrow a copy every week and read it so you will be posted.

When you have anything to say of your town say it in such a way that it will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

If you are a merchant don't advertise in the home paper, but buy a rubber stamp and use it. It may save you a few dimes and make your letter-heads and wrappers look as though you were doing business in a one-horse town.

If a town is to prosper there must be concert of action on the part of the people. If there is discord instead of harmony; dissension instead of oneness of purpose, that town is doomed. It is men that make towns more than natural advantages.

## MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on Real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it? CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

## AUCTION SALE!

Having rented my farm for cash I will sell at public auction on my farm at Wilmot, Wisconsin.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 4, 1891 at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following property to-wit: 15 milch cows, 2 three-year-old heifers, 2 Holstein heifers, 1 full blood Gurnsey Bull, 2 Short-horn heifers, 1 buggy, 1 cook stove, 1 pulverizer, 1 sod plow, 10 sheeps, a quantity of hay and oats, 1 single harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale: All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10 twelve months time will be given on good endorsed notes with 6 per-cent. interest. No property to be removed until settled for.

L. L. OWEN, Charles Bishop, Auctioneer.

## AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at her residence in the Town of Antioch, three miles South-east of the village of Antioch.

SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1891. at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following property to-wit: 9 cows, 1 horse, 1 set of double harness, 6 milk cans, 1 lumber wagon, 1 wheel cultivator, a quantity of hay and straw, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE: All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10, 9 months time will be given on good approved notes with 6 per-cent interest. MRS. M. FORD, Hugh Hughes, Auctioneer.

## Notice of Purchase at Tax Sale.

To all concerned take notice that at a sale of lands and town lots for the taxes, interest and costs for the year A. D. 1888 held at the Court House in Waukegan, Lake Co. Ill. on the third day of June A. D. 1890 I purchased lots 2, 3 and 4 in Frt. Sec. 15, Township 46 North, Range 9 East, tax in the name of Lewis Hatch, and the time for redemption from said sale will expire on the third day of June A. D. 1891.

F. W. Hatch, purchaser.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that two certain notes of hand given by Charles Gauger of Wilmot, Wis., one note of \$600 dated November 12th 1890, and payable one year after date to Mrs. Emma Falbrick, also one note of \$100, dated October 4th given by Charles Gauger, and payable to Mrs. Emma Falbrick four months after date thereof, were stolen December 24th, 1890 at, or near, Racine, Wis. All persons are hereby warned not to cash said notes as the maker has given new notes to replace the ones stolen.

Mrs. Emma Falbrick, Dated at Antioch this 18th day of February, 1890.

## FOR SALE.

A store 24 x 70 feet in Salem, Wis. on the C. & N. W. Railroad, a good trading point, with stock and fixtures complete, will be sold cheap as the owner wishes to retire from business on account of age. \$1,000 cash, balance on time. Also fine building lots for \$75.00 and up, in Hancock's Addition to Antioch.

CHINN & BURKE.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

A number of railroad magnates will ship coal from Mobile to Brazil, having started a steamship line between these ports.

Washington society leaders are considering the abandonment of general receptions on account of the abuse of the privileges by unwelcome guests.

In a quarrel at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Allen Monroe fatally stabbed Peter Crogan.

Mrs. O. F. Barnard of Carlyle, Ill., was seriously burned by gasoline while lighting a fire. She will recover.

A widow in straitened circumstances at Carthage, Ill., has recently made repeated attempts to secure money on notes forged by herself. On account of her poverty she has tried to victimize with her name and refuse to prosecute her.

Thomas Graham, Will Riley, Chris Sorenson, and Frank Train escaped from the county jail at Painesville, O.

The city council of Erie has granted the Pittsburgh, Shenango & Lake Erie road the right of way into the city.

A week's trial of Berliner & Son, indicted for maintaining a nuisance through the operation of a tannery in the city of Corry, Pa., resulted in a verdict of guilty. The costs are not less than \$3,000.

More coke operatives in the Connellsville region have struck, and about 14,000 men are out.

Thirty-two business firms of Baltimore were swindled by a chap who sold bogus railroad mileage tickets.

The unknown suicide at Royal Center, Ind., has been identified as William Pugh, an extensive mine owner of Colorado.

For the first time in its history the House at Washington held two regular sessions in one day, and a question will be raised as to the legality of legislation accomplished at the second sitting.

In an interview James Henderson Kyle, Senator-elect from South Dakota, declared that he favored low tariff and free coinage of silver.

Riverside, a suburb of Parkersburg, W. Va., has been destroyed by a flood. No lives were lost.

It is reported that leprosy is spreading rapidly among whites and Indians in British Columbia. The disease was communicated by Chinese lepers, who are under no restraint whatever.

The last stone in the government granite dry-dock at Mare Island, California, has been laid. The structure, which has already cost \$2,800,000, is now nearly finished.

At Wellsville, N. Y., the dwelling of Mrs. George Calkins was destroyed by fire and a child of Mrs. Calkins was burned to death. Mrs. Calkins and three other children were severely, but not fatally, burned.

A dividend of 15 per cent has been declared by the controller of currency for the creditors of the First National bank of Abilene, Kan.

Seven prisoners escaped from the jail at Smithport, Pa., after roughly treating the jailer and the sheriff's wife.

Secret service men are looking into mysterious robberies at Baltimore.

Fayette Woodford of Gallatin, Tenn., is charged with setting fire to his house and burning up his wife.

Thomas Power O'Connor, President of the Irish National League, who is visiting friends in Montana was called back to England to attend a convention of the organization. He will sail early in March.

The total production of white pine lumber in the Northwest during the past season was 4,095,255,584 feet, an increase over the previous season of 530,793,145 feet.

The floods in the Ohio river are subsiding, and trains through the river towns are running on time.

Troops have been ordered out in Belgium to suppress popular demonstration in favor of universal suffrage.

A burglar arrested in Milwaukee had in his possession a Chicago police uniform, including regulation star, nippers, and whistle.

Lieut. Mason H. Shufeldt will go to Africa in the interest of the world's fair, and he will bring back if possible a family of the pigmies from the equatorial forest.

Frank Mills, a bank janitor, committed suicide at Eldorado, Kan.

John Dwyer, alias Scetty, was arrested at Davenport, Iowa, for killing John Connors Feb. 14.

Three prisoners made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to escape from the jail at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

The destitute Chipewas Indians of Red Cliff reservation will receive 3,000 pounds of pork and 3,000 barrels of flour.

The annual State convention of the City and College Young Men's Christian Association of Iowa is in session at Burlington.

C. H. Martin has fled from Beatrice, Neb., after robbing Mrs. M. A. Campbell, whose agent he was, of \$20,000 or more. Forgery seems to have been his forte.

It is proposed making engines of aluminum to develop thirty-four horsepower and to be used for directing the movements of a French war balloon of 3,000 cubic meters capacity.

Profits of the sugar trusts since March, 1898, are \$12,000,000.

At Milwaukee, Wis., it is reported that the combination of several Chicago breweries and the Blatz Brewery, with a capital of \$12,000,000, has been effected under the name of the United States Brewery company, and that the capital is to be exclusively American.

The New York Evening Post expresses the opinion that the "greater part of the decrease of railway tonnage, in consequence of the shortage in the corn crop, has already been experienced."

Billy Murphy was knocked out in twenty-six rounds by Jim Burge at Sydney recently.

Women in Ohio have begun a crusade against obscene theatrical posters. In Springfield, Ohio, Monday, white paper was pasted over pictures of burlesquers.

David Thorwell, a shoemaker of Scott county, Ind., who had been sick, apparently of consumption, coughed up a peg a few days ago, and is now recovering.

Owing to the illness of the queen of the Sandwich Islands, Princess Kaiulani, her presence in Honolulu has been requested to remain in England.

John Morley's motion of censure on the Irish police and executive for their brutal conduct in the Tipperary prosecutions was defeated in the house of commons at London by a vote of 220 to 215.

John Spelman, who escaped from revenue officers at Chicago by jumping through a car window, called on his father at Florida but escaped before officers could catch him.

It is said in London that the United States and England have agreed to submit the Behring sea dispute to the arbitration of King Umberto of Italy.

Queen Victoria has demanded a full statement concerning the gaming scandal involving the names of the Prince of Wales and Sir Gordon Cumming.

The Hawaiian ministry of the late King Kalakaua refuses to resign, according to custom, and Queen Liliuokalani threatens to proceed against them in the courts.

It is said Victor Mace, the swindling Paris banker, duped Pope Leo to the extent of \$50,000.

The body of the mysterious suicide at Royal Center, Ind., was buried in the Potter's field.

Nine Italians, charged with the murder of Chief Police Hennessy are on trial at New Orleans.

United States Attorney Hodge of the District of Columbia has been removed because he refused to prosecute violators of the anti-lottery law.

### SHOT BY GENDARMES.

Four Robbers Betrayed to Death by the Cuban Government.

A New York dispatch says a letter reached that city dated Havana, Cuba, Feb. 11, which gave an account of another cold-blooded murder by the Cuban government. Four men, it is said, were shot down, and a young wife who was attending to her baby was fatally wounded.

About four weeks ago Manuel Garcia, a police officer, captured a band of robbers whose leader was Domingo Montelongo. Soon after the capture Montelongo was approached by a representative of the government, who told him if he and his friends would leave the country the government would see that they ran no risk in doing so. Montelongo hesitated, saying that he feared that he and his friends would be captured and shot. Finally, however, he yielded to the representations of the agent and decided to leave the island. He was allowed to select the friends whom he desired to have accompany him. In a couple of days he chose Eulogio Rivero, Perfecto Rivero, Juan Roja and Francisco del Rado. Eulogio Rivero's young wife and child also accompanied the party, which started out for Havana by the Villanueva railroad.

When they boarded the steamer at Havana they were shot down like dogs by the gendarmes without being given any chance to defend themselves.

INDIANA FEES AND SALARIES.

Hoosier Legislators Becoming More Generous Toward County Officials.

The Peenard salary bill again occupied the attention of the Indiana House nearly the whole day, but there was less bitterness in the discussion. Many changes were made in the salaries of officers of different counties, the majority of them being raised from the amounts first proposed. The important question as to when the new law shall go into effect remains unsettled, but there will probably be a special bill on the subject passed.

The Senate passed a bill which permits the killing of any dog found on the premises of its owner, if it is believed to be good cause for taking its life. The purpose of the act is the extermination of sheep-killing dogs, which, it was stated to-day, as shown by official statistics, cause annually a loss in Indiana of \$125,000.

BAD STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.

The Sherlock Wrecked at Cincinnati—Lives Lost.

The steamer Sherlock struck a pier of the Chesapeake & Ohio bridge at Cincinnati going down the river on a trip to New Orleans. It had on board thirty passengers and a crew of fifty or sixty. The boat went to pieces and floated down to Fifth street, where it sank. The cabin floated down the river, and at Riverside some of the crew got ashore in a raft. Some were rescued at Fifth street. Only two lives were lost.

From the testimony of persons who were on the steamer, or who witnessed the accident from the shore, it is demonstrated that the disaster was due to the lack of a sufficient crew and the drunken condition of the executive officers.

CIGARS ARE DEARER.

The Dealers Decide to Advance Prices Ten Per Cent.

The Cigar Manufacturers and Dealers' association held an important meeting last evening and devoted itself earnestly to the main question—a 10 per cent advance in prices on all manufactured cigars.

A resolution embodying the proposed advance and the reason therefor was introduced at the previous meeting, and was signed by 113 cigar manufacturers of Chicago. At the meeting last evening fifty-three additional names were signed to the agreement for a 10 per cent advance in prices. As stated in the address the cause of the advance in prices is the increased price of Sumatra tobacco due to the McKinley bill.

THE RIPPER A SAILOR.

He Was Not a Saddle—Corroborative Evidence to Convict the Suspect.

London cablegram: The man charged with the murder of "Carrotty Nell" and supposed to be "Jack the Ripper" was a sailor and not a saddle, as some reports have it. Besides a sharp knife found upon him, his clothes and other objects removed from the steamer Pez, to which he belonged, furnish clues. When charged with the murder he declared he was innocent, but the police are confident he is the criminal.

200 PEOPLE PERISH.

Awful Loss of Life by the Burning of the Steamer Hamed at Wuhu.

Australian papers say that by the burning of the steamer Hamed at Wuhu recently, 200 Chinese perished.

Lynched on General Principles.

News has just reached Nacogdoches, Texas, of the lynching at the village of Douglas of a negro named Tom Robin. The cause assigned is on general principles. He was a notorious character, who sometimes succeeded in getting out of tight places in the law's meshes and was guilty of numerous crimes.

## WILHELM IS IN DANGER.

### GREAT FEARS FOR THE LIFE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

It Is Thought He Is Afflicted with the Same Dread Disease That Carried Off His Father—Notes.

In Berlin the state of Emperor Wilhelm's health is exciting serious alarm in court circles, but it is high treason to mention the subject. There is reason to fear that the painful ear malady from which the Emperor suffers is becoming cancerous. Considering his Majesty's family history there is something ominous in the official announcement that at the recent military banquet the usual speeches were dispensed with because the Emperor was advised by his physicians to avoid speaking in consequence of an affection of the throat. Almost the same notification was made in the case of Emperor Frederick four years ago.

The Reichsanzeiger will hereafter rectify all erroneous statements published by the Bismarck newspaper organs in order to satisfy foreign Powers of the true spirit of the Government. Gen. Caprivi declared at Sunday's State council that it was beneath his dignity to punish the Reichsanzeiger for the example set by him in the Armin case, and he must not be allowed to pass as a snarler.

### DR. ROGERS INAUGURATED.

The New Head of Northwestern University Formally Installed.

"University day" passed off in a blaze of glory at Evanston, and Henry Wade Rogers, the new president, was duly inaugurated.



HENRY WADE ROGERS.

When the Northwestern train rolled into Evanston it had on board all the city students and a great many alumni and alumnae who were hailing back to the old campus. The guests and city students were there met by a procession of undergraduates, who escorted them to the church, where the inauguration exercises were held before a large audience.

Bishop Merrill opened the proceedings with prayer. Following this was an address by Orrington Lunt, vice-president of the board of trustees, who delivered the keys of the college to the new president. This ceremony was followed by an address by Dr. N. S. Davis, dean of the medical faculty. The event of the afternoon was the inaugural address by Dr. Rogers—an eloquent and witty effort. In the evening the alumni banqueted at the Grand Pacific.

### RAILROAD BILLS PASSED.

Important Legislation Enacted by the Nebraska Legislature.

A Lincoln, Neb., telegram says: At the opening of the session of the House Dr. Martin of the State Relief Commission talked for a few minutes on the destitution of the west, and said unless additional aid was granted there was sure to be much suffering before crops could be raised. The House passed Moore's two-cent passenger rate. It also passed a bill making railroad companies liable for all damages sustained by any person, including employees, in consequence of neglect, mismanagement, or willful wrongs, whether of commission or of omission, of its agents or employees, and providing further that no contract which restricts such liability shall be legal or binding. The resolution looking to the reduction of the interest rate and interstate usury law was tabled.

### ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

Four Men Killed and a Number Missing as the Result of an Explosion.

The Meyer mine, near Scottsdale, Pa., was set on fire by an explosion. Four miners are known to have been killed, and six or seven men are now reported missing. Fifty men were at work when the explosion occurred.

### Killed and Scalded by Indians.

The intelligence was received at Dubuque, Iowa, that Anthony Dewster, a former resident of this county, had been killed and scalped and his head covered by a ravine band of hostile Indians near Pine Ridge. The attack on his family was made a week ago. The remains were received in Dubuque and buried. It is reported that three of his children were also killed.

### Mormon Church Members Fined.

A Salt Lake special says seven members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints stood up in the District Court and pleaded guilty to living in polygamy. They were all fined in sums ranging from \$100 and upwards. The majority of them were of the most ignorant class. One man was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary.

### A Preacher Cured by Koch's Lymph.

The Rev. J. W. Busk, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church at Laurel, Delaware, has returned from a special Koch treatment in Baltimore. He was given up last summer as a hopeless consumptive. But he preached Sunday with his old-time vigor and says he feels that he is permanently cured.

### SOLDIERS ASPHYXIATED.

They Are Overcome by Gas and Several Die—An Editor Dead.

Berlin cablegram: A whole squad of the Bavarian regiment came near being asphyxiated. The squad is quarantined at Abasco. At the roll-call yesterday not one of the non-commissioned officers had put in an appearance. An investigation was ordered, which showed that the men were overcome by gas. The one hundred and thirty-sixth regiment was summoned and succeeded in rescuing most of the men. Three are dead, twelve are on the point of death, and forty are seriously ill.

## GEN. SHERMAN'S FUNERAL.

### The Veteran Hero's Long March Ended in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., special: All the preparations for the funeral of Gen. Sherman were completed Saturday in the city, and the pageant was probably the largest ever witnessed in the west. Gov. Flier of Illinois and staff, a committee of the Illinois legislature, the entire legislature of Kansas, deputations from the Ohio and other legislatures, and many other representatives of civil and other bodies from all parts of the country were on hand.

On the arrival of the train at the bridge a salute of seventeen guns was fired by a battery stationed on the levee, and a second salute was fired as the train was pulling into the Union depot. The crowds about the train both in East St. Louis and at the Union depot in this city were very large and were managed with great difficulty by the police.

The funeral party was received at the train by Messrs. James E. Yeastman and Henry Hiltchcock, friends of Gen. Sherman's family, and a deputation of twenty-five citizens from the general reception committee.

The pageant was made up in the following order:

First division, Brevet Brig.-Gen. James W. Forsythe, U. S. A., Colonel Commanding.

Military Escort, Hanson Post 131, Department of Missouri G. A. R.

Clergy.

Remains and Family of the Deceased.

Ex-Presidents Hayes and Cleveland.

Members of the Cabinet.

Members of Congress.

Members of the United States Supreme Court.

Other Officers of the National Civil Government.

Maj.-Gen. Schofield.

Members of Escort from New York.

SECOND DIVISION.

Maj. Henry L. Merrill, Commanding.

Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States and Army Societies (Marching).

THIRD DIVISION.

Major George Rascheur, Commanding.

Posts of the G. A. R.

Camps of the Sons of Veterans, Kindred Organizations (marching).

FOURTH DIVISION.

Hon. D. R. Francis, Governor of Missouri, Commanding.

The National Guard and all Armed Military Organizations, Preceding the Governors of States.

State Militia.

Legislature of Missouri in Carriages.

Fifth Division—Maj. Charles L. Rainwater, commanding.

Civic societies and organizations (marching).

SIXTH DIVISION—Clark H. Sampson, commanding.

General committee of arrangements and obsequies.

City officials.

School board of city of St. Louis.

Members of the press.

Citizens.

Societies.

All organizations and persons not marching.

The procession began to move about 11 o'clock. Upon reaching Eastern avenue, on Grand, a halt was made and the Grand Army and military societies not under arms, dispersed.

A guard of twenty-five comrades of Ransom Post marched to O'Fallon park as a guard of honor to their dead fellow member and hero were relieved by a like detachment which escorted the remains to the cemetery. The cavalry and artillery remained outside the cemetery gates. All along the line of march the streets were packed with eager sightseers who looked in solemn silence as the long cortege moved by. Buildings along the route were heavily draped, as were public and business buildings in all parts of the city.

### TRIPLE TRAGEDY AT LEIGH, NEB.

A Stockman Kills His Wife, an Employee, and Then Cuts His Throat.

A Leigh, Neb., special says that community was aroused over a bloody tragedy in the family of William McCubbin, a wealthy stockman, which resulted in the husband blowing his wife's brains out, shooting his hired man, Frank Yots, to death and cutting his own throat. The crime was committed as the result of a vague rumor that Yots was to be intimate with Mrs. McCubbin. After the double murder McCubbin called his little 5-year-old daughter who had witnessed the affair, and giving her his pocketbook and keys told her to go and live with her grandmother, as she would never see papa and mamma again. When the frightened child departed the frenzied man seized a butcher knife and nearly severed his head from the body.

### SENATOR INCALLS RESIGNS.

He Relinquishes His Post as President Pro Tem of the Senate.

In the Senate Mr. Ingalls, who was occupying the chair in the United States Senate, in absence of the Vice-President at Gen. Sherman's funeral, tendered his resignation as president pro tempore of the Senate, to take effect when his successor should be selected. When Senator Ingalls was chosen president pro tempore of the Senate no limit was set to his term of office for any provision made whereby he could be removed. His resignation to-day was in order; that he might not be put in the anomalous position of president of the Senate when no longer a member of that body.

### A BOLD PLOT AGAINST BRAZIL.

The Assassination of All the Government Officials Proposed.

A startling conspiracy has been discovered at Buenos Ayres, but the details are kept secret by the police and government officials. It is known, however, that the plot embraced the proposed assassination of the principal members of the government. Considerable excitement has naturally followed the discovery of this conspiracy.

### Padlovski's Body Found.

From Kofai, a Bulgarian newspaper says that the body of Padlovski, charged with the murder of Gen. Selverkov in Paris, has been found half devoured by wolves, between Philippopolis and Karantlik. The body, the paper says, was identified by documents found in the pockets.

## THEY MET IN THE DARK.

### AND LONDON HAS ANOTHER BIG SCANDAL.

Two Members of Parliament and the Daughter of a Peer Figure in a Divorce Case.

A sensational divorce, is the talk of London. The clubs are full of it, and the corners of the streets echo "Divorce." No names are as yet given, and that of the lady is kept especially quiet. Nevertheless it is commonly known that she is a peer's daughter, of high social position and wife to a Scotch member of Parliament. The story has it that adjoining a dining-room set aside for the use of taxidermists' clerks in the House of Lords is a dark passage. One evening lately the husband was surprised to see a lady who resembled his wife enter this passage. The impression produced on him was so strong that he turned back, entered the dark passage, struck a light, and found his wife in the arms of the man implicated in the case.

Another version of the story says that it was an official of the House of Lords who caught the guilty pair, but all stories center on the dark passage. It was whispered in the lobby of the House to-day that Mr. Labouchere, who is a personal enemy of the man suspected, is only waiting for the first move in the courts to make the whole affair public.

The case is sure to cause a greater sensation than even that of Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea. The lady who has been the cause of all this trouble is a little over 30 years of age, belongs to an historical Scotch family, and has for a long time been one of the foremost leaders of fashion in the West End of London.

### WASHINGTON NEWS.

The world's fair hasn't many friends in the Senate appropriations committee. The committee has finished the sundry civil bill, and about the last thing done was to pass on the appropriation for the fair. This was done with a vengeance. Not only was the appropriation made in a lump, but the amount set aside was cut down \$40,000 below what the subcommittee had recommended. There is not the ghost of a hint of recognition for the Director-General as a national officer. He isn't repudiated, but left where the Treasury department may think he belongs, but without any chance of a salary of \$15,000 unless he go to the greater part of the whole sum by the local directory. The same committee, by its designation, recognizes the president of the national commission and president of the board of lady managers. Apparently there was no room for anybody else. The provision setting aside \$50,000 for the Latin-American department is swept away entirely on the ground that no designation can be made in a lump appropriation. The \$20,000 for foreign exhibits, the \$2,500 for the World's Congress Auxiliary committee, and the \$300,000 made available at once for the Government exhibit are the only things left untouched.

The House allowed a total of \$170,000 for world's fair purposes, while the Senate committee recommended total allowance of \$352,500, making a total reduction of \$182,500. The provision making the \$300,000 for the Government building available for its completion was not changed. It was not included in the amendment, as it forms a separate provision under a different head.

The House Commerce Committee has voted to report the Senate free silver bill with the recommendation that it do not pass. The bill goes to the foot of the calendar, and will probably never be taken up.

Within ten minutes from the time the hearings were closed on the silver question the members of the House of Representatives had left the room of the way and means committee, in which latterly the hearings have been conducted, and assembled in the regular meeting-room of the committee. There was practically no discussion in committee, and the members proceeded promptly to voting. The first vote taken was on the Senate bill for the free and unlimited coinage of silver. On a yeas and nays vote it was decided by a majority of 8 to 4 to report this bill to the House adversely, with a recommendation that it do not pass.

The four members in the minority were the old free coinage contingent of the committee, Messrs. Carter of Montana, Hartman of Nevada (Republicans), and Hand of Missouri and Williams of Illinois (Democrats). The eight members of the committee who composed the majority were: Mr. Wickham of Ohio, the chairman of the committee, and Messrs. Walker of Massachusetts, Comstock of Minnesota, Knapp of New York, Taylor of Illinois (Republicans), and Messrs. Tracy of New York, Wilcox of Connecticut, and Vaux of Pennsylvania (Democrats).

### JUMPED OVER A TRESTLE.

Three Killed and Four Hurt in a Railroad Accident.

A Charlotte, N. C., special says a mixed passenger and freight train on the Chester & Lehigh narrow gauge railroad jumped the track on the trestle two miles south of Newton yesterday. Two killed were: Fireman J. Hice, of Chester, S. C., and M. M. Moore of Cleveland county, N. C.; W. W. Ross, of Chester, S. C. The seriously injured were: Frank Coulter, Catawba, N. C.; Conductor C. C. Dunlap, of Chester, S. C.; M. Johnston, Gastonia, N. C.; Rev. J. M. Little, of Dallas, N. C. The dead and injured were taken to Newton, where the injured persons received every care.

### To Exclude the Chinese.

A San Francisco dispatch says a bill has been introduced in both Houses of the Legislature to exclude Chinese from this State and compel those who remain to register, so that it may be known what becomes of them. The bill is said to have the sanction of Federal officials at Washington and has been passed upon as constitutional by the Attorney-General of this State. The bill will come up within a few days for action by the Legislature.

### Suicide of a Bride of a Month.

Belknap, Iowa, telegram: Mrs. David C. Branson, a bride of a month, committed suicide by taking a large quantity of strychnine. She was the young daughter of Morris McCormick, a prominent citizen. No cause is assigned, and the relatives refuse to make public letters left by the deceased



## FOR THE LADIES.

### LETTERS AND ITEMS OF AND FOR THE FEMININE SEX.

A Little Poetry—Naughty Girls Who Swear—Queen Victoria's Will—Some Recipes, Etc.

Where do I like my lady best?  
In truth I cannot tell.  
Like daily sun, from east to west,  
O'er time of work, o'er time of rest,  
She casts a smiling spell.

From drawing-room to terrace moves  
The presence of my dear.  
As after Venus flit the doves,  
My thoughts, my happy hopes, my loves  
Fly up and follow near.

Yet if one picture there could be  
Which I might choose to keep,  
'Tis in the fire-lit nursery,  
Two children clinging to her knee,  
The third held close, asleep.  
—Alice Ward Bailey in Harper's Bazar.

#### A Few Recipes.

**CITRON CAKE.**—Beat the yolks of four eggs, half a pound of sugar and one-fourth of a pound of butter to a cream, then add a generous pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla and one-half teaspoonful of ice-water. To one pint of sifted flour add a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, mix thoroughly, add one pound of dried citron, dust with flour, mix all ingredients together, adding citron and beaten whites of the eggs last. Bake in the loaf and ice.

**BEV. TOMATOES; Tomato Sauce.**—Soak a corned beef tongue in cold water for six hours, wash, put into a kettle filled with cold water, and let it come slowly to the boiling point, and cook until easily pierced with a fork. Remove the skin and any fat, cut into thin slices and serve very hot with tomato sauce, which should be prepared before the tongue is taken up, as follows:

Put one pint of canned tomatoes, one even teaspoonful of finely chopped white onion, one tablespoonful of granulated sugar and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, into an agate stew-pan. Rub one tablespoonful each of butter and flour to a paste and when the tomatoes are hot, stir it in, let simmer for five minutes, strain and serve in a gray boat or pour over the sliced tongue, as preferred.

**APPLE CUSTARD.**—Peel half a dozen large tart apples, cut into quarters, remove the cores and put into a well-buttered earthen baking dish with one-half teaspoonful of hot water and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Bake until the apples are tender, but not soft, and in the meantime prepare a custard as follows: One quart of new milk, six beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in the milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Flavor with extract of lemon, and pour over the apples and bake until the custard is firm. Serve with whipped cream.—Mrs. A. H. Knapp, in Our Country Home.

#### Naughty Girls Who Swear.

A complaint commonly made against our fashionable girls, says The Banner of Light, is that they use slang bordering on actual profanity. A maiden with brown eyes and a rosy mouth crept close to a bashful young man at a reception and said:

"If you'll never let on I'll tell something."

The young man blushed and promised never to break the confidence reposed in him.

"Well, it's just this," said the girl. "When anything goes very wrong with me I swear."

The young man attempted to observe that swearing in a pretty young lady was naughty, but he made a failure of it, and his companion went on talking.

"More girls swear than you think. I just know any quantity of them that are positively shocking when they get provoked. My chum Mignon is really terrible sometimes. I told her the other day that I would have to stop going with her if she didn't refrain from saying bad words. She couldn't miss a car, stub her toe, or burst a button of her glove but she expressed herself most frightfully right before everybody. Now, it isn't nice, is it, for a girl to use swear words? And it really will get to be a regular thing with us if we don't stop. I am already addicted to the habit. Why, I broke the point of my thumb nail to-day, and when I did it I just let out good."

"What did you say?" the bashful young man asked.

I said "O devil."

The young man flushed a livelier red and asked the poor, forsaken girl if he might get a cup of chocolate for her.

#### Marriage a Hundred Years Hence.

At the present time, a popular presumption exists that all girls wish to marry, and fail to do so only because they lack an eligible opportunity, writes Edward Bellamy in The Ladies' Home Journal. This presumption exists on account of the obvious fact that women, being able with difficulty to support themselves, have in general a greater material interest in marriage than men have. Surely there can be few incidents of an unmarried woman's condition more exasperating than her knowledge that because this is the undeniable fact it is vain for her to expect to be popularly credited with the voluntary choice of her condition. She must endure with a smile, however else may rage within, the coarse jest or innuendo to which it would be worse than vain to reply. Nationalism, by establishing the economic independence of women, without reference to their single or married state, will destroy the presumption referred to by making marriage no more obviously desirable to one sex than to another.

## Co-Operative Housekeeping.

"There is a man up town," said another man yesterday, "who has a unique idea about co-operative housekeeping. He has been going through some pretty deep waters lately with his servant experiences, and this has probably induced him to give the matter some thought. He proposes that some capitalist shall build a block of residences in the form of a hollow square, in the interior court of which is to be located the common kitchen. Small tracks connect this kitchen with the dining-room of each residence, and hampers properly fitted to hold entire meals, are run upon them. The cooking for the entire block is to be done in the general kitchen by a corps of competent cooks, under a commissariat or steward. At the hour desired by the householder the meal is packed in its hamper and instantly conveyed to his dining-room, whence it is served as if from his private kitchen. One servant, either man or woman, would thus suffice for every family, as only the routine duties of keeping the house in order and waiting at table would be necessary."—N. Y. Sun.

## Beautiful Women of Peru.

As all the world knows, the women of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, "souffle" eyes; such rosy lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet and rounded arms and graceful figures it would be hard to find so commonly anywhere else on the earth. A comparatively few of the most ultra-fashionables wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the vast majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the lace mantilla or black manta of silk or woolen. The latter is the only correct thing for church wear among young and old, rich and poor; and a bonnet would no more be allowed during service than a gentleman at the North would be expected to come to the communion altar with his hat on his head. But the mantilla no longer put on as formerly, so that only one eye is visible, but are deposited with more or less coquettish effect, and are vastly more becoming to the Castilian type of beauty than the most elaborate triumphs of French millinery.—Lima Letter.

## Saying Unpleasant Things.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarity "speaking their minds," or "plain-speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths were unpleasant in order to be true! Are there no lovely, charming, graceful truths in the world? And if there are, why cannot people diligently tell these, making others happier by the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former. Trifles make up this amount, and in trifles lie the best and most frequent opportunities. It may seem a little thing to tell another what is out of place in her appearance or possessions; but if the information is unnecessary and makes her unhappy, it is clearly an unkind and unfriendly action.—Harper's Bazar.

## A Georgia Wedding.

A certain Georgia editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and long association director, an attorney-at-law, clerk of the Town Council and pastor of the village church, was recently asked to marry a couple. He was in a great hurry, and the couple surprised him in the middle of a heavy editorial on the tariff. "Time is money," said he without looking up from his work. "Do you want her?" The man said yes. "And do you want him?" The girl stammered an affirmative. "Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it—one-third pine, balance oak."—Atlanta Constitution.

## Dainty Ways for Serving Eggs.

Eggs will take the place of meat many times for a meal, and are less expensive and more wholesome. Boiled eggs are very nice for breakfast. Have the water boiling hot before putting them in and boil them three minutes after they begin to boil hard. If you wish soft boiled. For hard boiled they must boil not less than five minutes and sometimes longer. The safest plan is to have a little hour glass that is used to time eggs with or a watch so the time is exact.—Farmer's Voice.

## Worth Their Weight in Penned Notes.

Many parents are apt to consider their daughters' worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at even a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The older seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she got only £51,200, while the younger received £55,344.—Farmers' Call.

## Always on Time.

Mrs. Cumso—"My husband always insists in dining punctually at six o'clock."

Mrs. Banks—"But doesn't it sometimes happen that you are delayed with your cooking?"

Mrs. Cumso—"Oh, yes, but at such times I put back the dining room clock."—Munsey's Weekly.

## Could Not Go to Church.

She—Are you getting ready to go to church, dear?

He—Church? No. How could I go to church in such a storm as this?

She—Well, where are you going?

He—I thought I'd go down town awhile and get some lunch.—Kentucky State Journal.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

### AN AMUSING INCIDENT WHICH OCCURRED IN MISSOURI.

Wilson's Raid—General Warren—Increase of Pay—Prisoners of War—Something About Deserters—Etc.

When the disabled veterans of the National Home are fighting the battle over again, says E. Roggo, in Toledo Blade, I am always an interested listener, ready to catch the drift, for I dearly love a war yarn, even if it favors just a little of the late Baron Munchausen. The following was told by a one-legged warrior from Illinois, whose word is never doubted by his friends that gather around him in the smoking room. This is how he told it:

"Boys, while the big guns on Island No. 10, down the Mississippi, were shaking nearly all the glass out of the windows in Cairo, and scarin' most women into fits, me and some other fellows were skrimishing around for grub in the rear of New Madrid. We hadn't been soldiering very long, you know, an' wasn't used to hard tack an' salt hog, you see. We had met with some luck durin' the day, but had lots of room in our crazy old wagon. Towards evening we struck the Aikens plantation, 'bout half way between Madrid and Sikeston. Golly, boys, but I shall never forget to my dyin' day what a powerful streak of the darndest luck we run into right there! Christmas couldn't hold a candle to that! Pigs squealin' in a friendly way, half a dozen young fat calves bellerin' for all that was out; whole trees full of chickens, just fixin' for the night; bee coms all round the yard, and more corn than you could shake a stick at."

"For a spell we didn't see a single cuss, white or black, about the farm. No, not till Joe McMillan, who was chasin' a big fat cecceh hen, crawled under a great long crib after her."

"Hello, Joe!" says I, a-gittin' down on my knees; "have you got her?"

"No," says he; "the crazy critter's got away somewhere."

"All at once there was awful doin's goin' on under the blessed crib. My hair kind o' raised straight up under my hat, for I thinks I, Joe's struck a nest of graybacks, sure as I am a sinner, and our cako's dough."

"Lordy, massa! old massa done gib me dem red-top boots, kase sho's 'mazin' 'ticular 'bout her niggers!"

"While I was lookin' round, kind o' bamboozled, Joe came crawfin' out from under the crib, draggin' a greasy-lookin' young duffer, with a face blacker than the ace of spades, after him."

"Now darn you and your red-top boots," says Joe. "You've nearly scared the life out o' me under yonder, and besides that, you black devil, you caused me to lose the fattest hen in all Missouri. Ily—, I've the all-fired notion to skin you alive!"

"Down went Mr. Nigger on his knees, a-beggin' and a-prayin' so hard that I told him to git up and not make a baby of himself. The shoes my partner wore were awfully holy—big too lookin' out o' one, heel out o' tother—and Joe swapped them off, even up. The nigger had a stavin' good bargain—his life and a pair of Uncle Sam's no-count shoes, and as the red-tops didn't fit Joe's feet at all, but fit me to a T, of course I had the best of them both."

## Gen. Warren.

A bronze statue of Gen. G. K. Warren, Chief Topographical Engineer of the Army of the Potomac under Gen. Hooker and Meade, and afterwards commander of the Fifth Corps, is to be put up in the Cemetery of Evergreens just as soon as the Grand Army Post in New York City bearing his name can raise the funds. Henry Baerer, the sculptor, has a miniature model of the proposed statue molded in clay. It represents Gen. Warren discovering Hood's Texans about to occupy Little Round Top on the second day of the battle of Gettysburg. The head is well thrown back, the field-glass in his right hand has just been lowered to the level of his breast, and his left hand is apparently trembling with excitement. The uniform is that of a Major-General.

Gen. Warren, when he visited Little Round Top on that eventful morning, found his signal corps gathering their flags and preparing to leave the hill, and discovered Hood's Texans, who had got around Gen. Sickles' flank, advancing to take that advantageous position. Realizing the damage the Texans could do the Union army if they gained this point, he ordered his signal corps to wave their flags boldly, as if the hill were defended by a large force, while he dashed off in search of troops. He met Barnes' Division of the Fifth Corps, and, on his own responsibility, detached Vincent's Brigade with Hazlett's battery, and led them up the heights. They reached the summit just as Hood's men came up the other side, and a fierce hand-to-hand fight occurred, resulting disastrously to Hood's men.—Nat. Tribune.

## Wilson's Raid.

Seeing an account of the Wilson raid, written by Capt. W. E. Doyle, I would say that I am more than pleased to hear from him, and can vouch for the truthfulness of his account, as I was a member of his regiment (17th Ind.), and was in the front four that charged the battery at Bouge's Creek, receiving three severe wounds in the fight. I was within 15 feet of Capt. James D. Taylor when he was killed by Gen. Forrest, and claim the honor of sabering Gen. Forrest in the arm, and was shot from my horse an instant later. The foot of my wounded leg fastened in the stirrup, and I was dragged a long way

before I got loose. My horse jumped over a small log, which I caught with my arm and pulled off my boot, thus saving myself from being dragged to death.

I lay by the roadside until I was rolled over and searched several times by the fleeing Johnnies, folowing all the time to be dead; but when I heard our boys raise a shout in the rear, I raised on my elbow to see what was coming, and at the same time Gen. Forrest's staff was but a short distance to the left of me, and one of his officers drew a revolver, pointing it at me, and with an oath that I shall never forget, he told me to get up, which I did as quickly as I could, for I did not care to take any chances on his carrying out his threat.

Just at that time two more dismounted rebels came along, and he told them to take me along, and to shoot me if they had to leave me (words that were not very comforting to me just at that time). They helped me along for a considerable distance, when I asked them to leave me to die, as I could go no farther; which they consented to do, and I crawled under a big pine log and lay there until our boys came up, when a comrade, whom I would like to hear from, assisted me back through the lines, where we found Serg't Miller looking for the missing or wounded of his company. He got me on his horse, and after leading him to where my dead comrades lay, took me back to where the wounded were at a farmhouse, whence we were taken to Plantersville, and left on cotton beds in Ebenezer church. Remained there a week or ten days, during which time we received a visit from Gen. Forrest and his body-guard; he having escaped being captured at Selma, Ala., took the back track and called at the church where we lay. I heard him tell the surgeon in charge that he shot a captain and one private in the fight at Bogus's creek.—C. W. Sherwood, 17th Indiana Mounted Infantry, in National Tribune.

## Deserters.

My experience, says the Secretary of War, confirms an observation which I made one year ago that "the pith of the whole matter (desertions) is to make the service worth seeking, and then enough good men will seek it and be glad to stay in it." The pay of Second Lieutenant is \$116.67 per month, and that of a First Sergeant only \$22, and unfortunately this difference in pay largely regulates the actual distance between their relative positions. It would be a step in the right direction to increase somewhat the pay of the non-commissioned officers, that every man who enters the service may find in it the possibility of a modest future. With a view to the same end I would recommend a change in the law relative to the selection of enlisted men for appointment to the grade of Second Lieutenant. Practically, it is now possible for company commanders to give these valuable appointments to young men who have enlisted for that sole purpose. In order to insure exact justice to all, and give full effect to the beneficent purpose of Congress, the initiatory step should be with the men themselves. Any enlisted man of two years' service, who is a citizen of the United States, should, under certain fixed rules, be permitted to compete for a commission.

## The Prisoners.

R. B. Dunn, Company I, 59th Ohio, says he was fourteen months a prisoner, and while in Richmond was in the Pemberton, and saw the rebel guards arrested the morning after the officers made their escape through the tunnel. On Feb. 17 he, with a number of others, was taken out of Pemberton and sent south, soon arriving at that hell-hole, Andersonville. They were the first prisoners to arrive at the stockade, which was only half completed at that time, as the south end was built after their arrival. They were confined there until Sept. 7. Then he, with others, was sent to Savannah, where they remained 20 days, and started for Millen. The train stopped at Lawton Station and the prisoners were ordered off the cars, where they remained until Nov. 19, when they again started for Savannah. They were paroled on the 20th of November, and sent down the river to our flag-ship. It is utterly impossible to tell how happy they were upon seeing the Stars and Stripes once more.—Nat. Tribune.

## The Renowned Witz.

H. J. Peters, Co. E, 126th Ohio, having seen something about "fresh fish," says in the Nat. Tribune, that he was at one time a "fresh fish," but 15 months in the different prisons caused him to become somewhat stale, and he expects to keep that staleness the balance of his life in the shape of chronic diarrhea and kindred diseases. He was captured at Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27, 1863, and was about two weeks in Libby, two months on that cold, miserable bar on Belle Isle, a few weeks in Pemberton Castle, and, on Feb. 22, was sent to Andersonville. He was nearly shot one day by Witz, whom he asked for something to eat, while Witz was counting off the prisoners. Witz pulled one of his revolvers, placed it against the writer's breast, and said, "You tammed Yankee, if you bodder me some more while I kounts dese men I puts a hole through you shust as shure as der is powder and leat enough in der Confederacy to do it."

## A Wise Precaution.

Col. Groytop—"Miss Upton, I would like to introduce an old friend of mine—a soldier—one of the Blaklava Six Hundred." Miss Upton—"One of the six hundred! Oh, Colonel, hadn't I better see mamma first?"

## SETTLING IN THE WEST.

### SCENES IN PRAIRIE SCHOONER DAYS OF LONG AGO.

Peering on to Possess the Land Beyond the Big Muddy and Floreling the Farmers by the Way—A Picture of the Past.

During the latter '60s and the earlier '70s the settlers of western Iowa who lived upon the thoroughfares leading toward the Occident were accustomed to seeing vast numbers of "prairie schooners," whose destinations were points somewhere beyond the Big Muddy, a name deservedly applied to the Missouri river. Yet not all of the schooners were bound for the west. Some had gone, seen and been conquered and were retreating on the back track. Those going east were generally referred to as the ones who were "going home to spend the winter with my wife's folks." Some had gone west, fought a good fight against the drought and the grasshoppers, but were finally compelled to surrender and return to "God's country," as they termed the states east of the Missouri. The motto, "Kansas or Bust," which they had painted on the sides of their wagon covers when on their way west would be changed to "Busted, by Thunder." Others who had met with ill fortune in the west would, on their return trip, use their wagon covers as bulletin boards on which were painted warnings for all to keep away from the scenes of their misfortunes. Occasionally a returning Kansan would put his kicking into meter something like this:

Farewell, Kansas, fare you well,  
A long good-bye forever;  
We may emigrate some time to h—,  
But back to Kansas, never.

Notwithstanding the warning of those who through mismanagement or misfortune had been worsted in the struggle, the great stream of emigration continued to flow toward the land of the setting sun. "Westward the star of empire takes its way." While the disabled and the stragglers were getting back to the rear the great army of homeseekers kept pressing to the front. The many huge, white covers of the wagons moving up and down the undulating hills or across the broad stretches of level prairies looked not unlike slow, sailing vessels upon the bosom of a placid sea. They were truly the ships of the prairies making their way across seas of waving grass to the fulfilling or the blasting of hopes that led their crews to press on to the vanguard of civilization, there to take upon themselves the hard, sturdy lives of those who carve out a home on the frontier. Most of them were bound for Nebraska or Kansas, but others were bound still farther into the Northwest, West or Southwest. The railway facilities for reaching the lands beyond the Missouri were at that time somewhat limited, and the popular means for emigration were the white-covered prairie schooners. An emigrant train in those days popularly meant a long line of covered wagons following a sinuous trail that stretched like a dusty brown ribbon across a broad expanse of green.

The picture thus presented was a very familiar one to the occupants of an isolated home on the Iowa prairies. In those days the more or less widely separated western Iowa homes that were located upon the lines of travel were by force of surrounding circumstances converted into hotels and places of shelter for man and beast. It made but little difference whether or not the proprietor of a home cared to serve in the capacity of mine host. It was not his to decide, and it frequently happened that he was almost compelled to unwillingly serve those whom he wished might have tarried under a roof where they would have been more welcome. For periods of weeks at a time there would be no hour during the day when a greater or less number of the white covers were not in sight. Ever coming, ever going, drifting by, not unlike the ceaseless flowing of a mighty river. From what at times might have in a measure seemed a necessity, but much more often from a predisposition so to do, many of the emigrant trains formed themselves into what could have been mildly termed foraging parties that almost lived upon the country through which they passed. Hay was plentiful every where during the summer season, but corn and other grains could be gotten only by purchase or otherwise. It must be frankly stated that many of the travelers preferred to procure these commodities otherwise, and was unto the field of corn that was hidden by a hill from the farmer's house or was near a favorite camping ground to be visited under the cover of darkness. When the season for husking the corn arrived, unless the farmer had taken extra precautions to prevent pilfering, he would find a large share of the work already done and the harvesting nearly completed. The taking of a few ears of corn no doubt seemed like a very small matter to each of the travelers committing the wrong, but the thefts, when estimated collectively, assumed considerable proportions. Occasionally an emigrant would be caught in the act of helping himself to a feed of grain for his team, when he would reluctantly pay for the grain taken and resolve no doubt to be more cautious in the future. During the season when

the traveler had plenty of opportunities to thus help himself to the product of the farmer's fields, the emigrant was thought to be an example of honesty who expressed a desire to purchase the same.

## A GENUINE SURPRISE.

An Amusing Account of a Burglar's Curious Experiences.

"About the most unpleasant experience I ever had," said a retired burglar, "was in a small village in the western part of the state. I looked around the town in the afternoon and located a house that seemed promising, and about a quarter past two the next morning I went in through the back door. The lower part of the house was nicely furnished, but I didn't want any bric-a-brac and I went right up stairs and turned into the first chamber I came to. There was a very dim light burning in the room, but it wasn't light enough to see by and I turned on my gizm. The light just happened to strike the head of the bed and it woke up a man. He sat up and said as cool as could be: 'Well, what is it?' and I told him I wanted whatever dust he might have there, and I wanted it soon. I had met cool men before and I wasn't going to stand any bluff."

"He got out of bed and started for a bureau in the corner of the room. I kept the light on him all the time. He was a well-built young fellow, not more than twenty-four. He had a manly sort of a look about him, and I was almost ashamed to rob him. When he moved up toward the bureau I moved up, too, so as not to give him a chance to open a window and holler or get any drop on me where I couldn't trench him. He had got about one more step to make to reach the bureau, and he was moving along as quiet as a man could, when, quicker'n lightning he made a jump and butted me square off my feet before I knew what he was doing. My lump fell one way and my jimmy the other, and the next second he fell on me so heavy that I thought he would grind me through the floor."

"I had a gun with me, but I didn't even have a chance to get hold of it. He grabbed both my wrists when we fell, and then somehow he managed to hold both of them with one hand and with the other he grabbed me by the neck, and he just simply dragged me out and threw me down stairs. I could hear myself bangin' all the way down, and I expected to be all broke up when I got there, but I wasn't. I was bruised, but all right. When I got up on my feet I looked up to the head of the stairs where the man was. His face had a serious kind of a look on it, but when he saw I wasn't much hurt he smiled and said:

"Will you kindly close the door when you go out?"

"I will," I said, for I wasn't going to be outdone in politeness; but, says I, "will you kindly tell me where you got all that business?"

"Oh," says he, "you mean the muscle business? Why, I am the half-back of the Wyanoke college football team."

"That made me mad, and says I: 'Then, why in thunder don't you hang out a sign and let people know who you are?'"

"That seemed to make him mad, and he stopped smiling and started for the stairs, and I just went out and closed the door after me."—N. Y. Sun.

## Sundays.

Bright sets the sun across the slumbering

sea,  
Touching with gold the ripples every one,  
Gilding the sails that flap so lazily,  
Bright sets the sun.

And hark! the winds and waters have  
To breathe their serenade, fair moon, to  
thoe—

To woo thy placid smile now day is done;  
And at thy cloudy casement we can see  
Thy form appearing, like a maiden won,  
While o'er the world of waters far and free  
Bright sets the sun.

—Arthur L. Salmon, in The Academy.

## Life After Forty.

The best half of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered pace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so now, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staleness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.

## Give 'Em a Chance.

Men blame women because they talk so much, but in their secret hearts the women believe that that is only because the men want a chance to talk themselves.—Somerville Journal.















Think a good deal of

There's a good deal of guarantee business in the store-keeping of to-day. It's too excessive. Or too reluctant. Half the time it means not a thing. Words—*only words*. This offer to refund the money, or to pay a reward, is made under the hope that you won't want your money back, and that you won't claim the reward. Of course.

So, whoever is honest in making it, and works—not on his own reputation alone, but through the local dealer whom you know, must have something he has faith in back of the guarantee. The business wouldn't stand a year without it.

Dr. Pierce's medicines are *guaranteed* to accomplish what

are intended to do, and their makers give the money back if the result isn't apparent.

Doesn't it strike you that a medicine which the makers have so much confidence in, is the medicine for you?

---

**\$5.00.**  
**\$4.00**  
**\$3.50**  
**\$2.50**  
**\$2.25**  
**\$2.00**  
**FOR GENTLEMEN**

**\$3.00** **\$2.50**  
**\$2.00**  
**FOR LADIES**  
**\$2.00**  
**& \$1.75**  
**FOR BOYS**  
**\$1.75**  
**FOR MISSES**

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**83 SHOE** **FOR GENTLEMEN**

**\$4.00** Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf shoe unequalled for style and durability.

**\$3.50** Goodyear Welt is the standard dress shoe, at a popular price.

**\$3.50** "Policeman's Shoe" is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.

**\$3.00** All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

**\$3.00** For Ladies, is the only hand-sewed shoe sold in this store.

**\$2.50** Dongola Shoe for Ladies, is a new design and promises to become popular.

**\$2.00** Give for Ladies, is a new design, still retain their excellence for style, etc.

All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. In addition we guarantee to refund money to factory enclosing advertisement price or a postal for over-looked. **W. L. DOWGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**

**WATERBURY**

Do not occur, lead to exclusive agency. All agents advertise in local paper. Send for catalogue.

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**\$0** "Down With High Prices."

**\$1** MIS. SEWING MACHINE

**\$1** ONLY \$10:

Top Hughes, \$18.00 Harrow \$7.50  
Load Car, 1.00 - 1.00 - 1.00  
\$2.00 Family or 1.00 - 1.00  
A 200-lb. Farmers Shoe, 1.00

1000 lb. Hay or Stack 1000...40.00  
Forge and Kit of Tools.....20.00  
1000 other Articles at Half Price.

CHICAGO SCALE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

**SEEDS**

Fresh, Well-bred celebrated for purity and strong determining Qualities. Only a seed so perfect in every respect. Large packages, and novelty extras with all orders. **Registered Farnam** of both classes of seeds. **Locusts** illustrated Catalogue, **FREE** on request.

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Rochester Seed Farm, • BUREAU, ILL.

**I CURE FITS!**

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of **FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS** a life-long cure. I

waitant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatment and a Free Bottle of

my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. HOOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

WHEN THE DEAFNESS IS CAUSED BY  
SCARLET FEVER, COLDS,  
MEASLES, CATARRH, &C.,  
BY THE USE OF THE INVISIBLE  
TUNING FORK

which is guaranteed to cure a larger  
per cent. of cases than all similar ap-  
plices combined. The same is the best  
remedy for the type of deafness which is  
incurable. When unable without removal,  
H. G. WALKER, Bridgeport, Conn.

PRESTON'S KIDNEY  
EXTRACT

SEED FREE

cheap as dirt  
by oz. & lb.

One cent a pkg. Up for sale.

Cheep, pure, best. Lactated extracts.  
Cauldwell, Boston & New York  
H. H. SUMMERS, Rockford, Ill.

Now Process **DOC BISCUIT**

to satisfy demands from any other, does not cause diversion of funds from the other major business branches, and it costs no more. It contains potent force to lead the nutritive qualities of any other similar product. It is the management of diets in health and disease. Retail price 10c per lb. Sample sent by mail for 5 cents. ASSOCIATED VETERINARIES, 620 N. Third St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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No Capital required. Circumlers free. DUNLAP PEN CO. BOSTON. MARB.

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To send out circulars, in pleasant, paying steady home work, few hours daily, send 10c (allow for books of instructions) to: Mrs. J. C. Dunlap, with return S. W. 4543 Co. Box N, Port Huron, Mich.

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Washington, D. C.  
Successfully Prosecutes Claimants  
of the Benjamin Franklin Insurance Bureau

**TELEGRAPHY** We guarantee a good paying

**ALUMNI** position to every graduate.  
American School of Telephony, Milwaukee, Wis.

**DANGEROUS** to drive at night without the ALBERT  
L. LASTER Thompson. Ask your dealer  
keeper or write to the Company, BALTIMORE, MD.

**LADES** can have smaller feet. Solid  
comfort. Pamphlet free. Sample  
size pls., 100 The Pedico Co., New York.

**CHEAP FARMS.** Fine climate, free fuel, rich  
soil. Write for circulars. The  
Nebraska Security Co., Lincoln, Neb.

**TACOMA** \$100 or \$1000. Vacancy located here  
bring \$3000.00 from twenty to thirty  
Test us. TACOMA, WASHINGTON CO., TACOMA, WA.


**R.T. FORD** LAWYER, 224 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ore.  
fostered the cause of sociality. Adv. 5.

If afflicted with  
sore eyes, use  
**Thompson's Eye Water.**

W. N. U. CHICAGO VOL. VI.,—No. 9



It is a source of wonder to many how a unanimous report was obtained from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in favor of guaranteeing \$1,000,000 of bonds to the Nicaragua Canal Company by the United States but there is nothing wonderful in it. The parties that were instrumental in obtaining this result are probably a few thousand dollars better off for the part they took in the matter, and "Uncle Sam" has been given food for serious reflection. If the experiment proves a success the Congress will probably have no cause to shed tears, but should it prove a failure — well he guarantees the bond and would then have to pay it. That would be a good thing for the stockholders in that event but who would "Uncle Sammy" get paid for his trouble?



\$6000.00 a year is being made by John Gooden in Troy, N.Y. at work for us. If you may not make as much, but we teach you quickly how to earn from \$250 a day at the start, and more as you go. Both men and women. In any part of America, you can get money at home, doing all your line work. It are moments all the work. All is new. Great pay like every worker. We start you, furnish your money. We are really looking for PARTICULARS FREE. Address at: SIMMONS & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

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In the Use of **CURA**.  
We Alone own  
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eases

**FIVE METHODS**, that  
and Control,  
orders of  
diseases

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Who have weak or worn  
systems, who are suffering  
from all kinds of diseases  
and who are unable to  
perform their duties.

• **MEN** •  
Who are afflicted with  
Protrusion of the rectum  
and who are unable to  
perform their duties.

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Guaranteed to  
cure them and  
restore their  
systems and  
afford a CURE!

all patients,  
suffering from  
Protrusion of the  
rectum, there is, then,

### R. J. A. L. HOPE FOR YOU AND YOURS.

Don't brood over your condition, but give up in despair!  
Thousands of the Worst Cases have yielded to our **HOME**  
**TREATMENT**, as set forth in our **WONDERFUL BOOK**, which you  
will send for, post paid, **FREE**, for a limited time. **GET IT TO-DAY**.  
Remember, it is not else how the methods, appliances and ex-  
perience that we employ, and we claim the **SWIFTEST** or **WONDERFUL**  
success. **ERIE MEDICAL CO., 64 NIAGARA ST., BUFFALO, N. Y.**

this paper when you write.

**ANTIOCH** • • • **ILL.**

ANTHONY, TELL



# THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, AND FOR THE RIGHT, AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

VOL. IV. No. 26.

J. J. BURKE.  
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning Feb. 26, 1891.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR  
STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

## WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE, TIME TABLE.

GOING NORTH.  
No. 5, 5:07 P. M.  
No. 7, 10:19 A. M.  
No. 9, 7:10 P. M.  
No. 1, 12:30 A. M.  
GOING SOUTH.  
No. 2, 5:05 A. M.  
No. 4, 11:55 A. M.  
No. 6, 8:47 P. M.  
No. 10, 7:35 A. M.  
No. 8, 10:10 P. M.  
No. 3, 12:20 A. M.  
TRAINS GIVEN STOP AT ANTIOCH.  
Reference mark: Stop on signal.  
During the Summer Season, all of the above trains, run daily between Chicago and Waukegan, except the Milk train, Nos. 9 and 10.  
W. F. ZIEGLER, AGT.

## Antioch Home News.

Carpenters are at work on Lyman Grices new barn.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Henry Field is very ill and that fears are entertained of her recovery.

Mr. Frank Tourtellott and wife of Bristol, visited with the editor and family on Friday and Saturday last.

Mr. Joseph Barnstable is getting ready to build a residence in Bock's addition as soon as the weather will permit.

The ANTIOCH NEWS and the Chicago weekly *Inter Ocean* or *Journal* to new subscribers, one year for \$1.80.

Mr. Peterson has erected an upper story on his blacksmith shop which addition will be used as a wagon shop by Mr. Geo. W. Bell of Chicago.

The News appears late this week in order to enable us to give the vote on Incorporation which necessitated keeping the forms open a day longer than usual.

Mr. Geo. W. Bell, our new wagon maker, promises that he will be ready from now on to do all kinds of repairing in a first class manner and at reasonable rates.

Spindle chairs \$2.50 per set. Lounges \$1.50, sewing machines \$25.00, organs \$75.00, chamber suits \$13.50, 6 piece parlor suits \$29.50, at J. C. James & Son's furniture store.

The Cemetery Association will hold their monthly session at the residence of Mrs. D. A. Williams, Tuesday March 3d. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Maud E. Simons, Sec.

Messrs C. B. Harrison & Son having got their feed mill in perfect working order are prepared to do first class grinding on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at reasonable rates.

Last week Messrs Chinn and Burke closed a deal with Mrs. Kilmer, by which they secure 10 acres of desirable property in this village and will sub-divide the same for village lots. The property is on the South side of the village and will make a very desirable and pleasant location for any one who desires a home in a well improved neighborhood.

The many friends of Mrs. F. S. Flint in this locality will be grieved to learn of the death of her adopted daughter Miro, which sad event occurred at her home in Chicago, Feb. 20th after a weeks illness of Pneumonia. Miro was a bright, winsome child and was much beloved by her playmates and friends and we are sure that her many little school mates in Grass Lake, where she attended the District school last summer, will join with the News in extending sympathy to the bereaved ones. Flowers, sweet flowers,—pure emblems of her childish life, seemed to be her especial delight, and fondly had she anticipated the pleasures of the coming summer, when she could once more gather her treasures around the old "Sole Farm House" in Grass Lake, but the Master called her home to add one more bright flower to the wreath of immortality. Amid the flower bedecked graves in Oakwood Cemetery, Chicago, the mortal remains of Miro sleeps, aged 13 years and 10 days.

The anti-incorporationists celebrated their victory by cannonading a number of persons who advocated the measure, not forgetting the News. That's all right boys, its your turn to laugh now, ours will come later on.

William Moore, an old and highly respected resident of this county, died at his home in this township, Tuesday evening, Feb. 24th after a short illness with lung fever, and was buried in Monaville Cemetery Thursday. We extend sympathy to the sorrowing family and friends.

THE work of the Alliance Legislative Council at Washington was mostly preparatory; it appointed an executive committee consisting of President Polk, A. E. Cole of Michigan, and U. S. Hall of Maryland, which it gave full authority to act for the entire council in all legislative matters; it investigated the charges against Frank McGrath, of Kansas and W. S. McAllister, of Mississippi, and exonerated both gentlemen; it also appointed H. W. Ayer, of North Carolina, manager of a bureau to be located at Washington for the collection and dissemination of Alliance literature.

No paper can be published without home patronage, and every man is interested in keeping up a home paper. If a railroad or factory is needed the newspapers are expected to work for it. If a public meeting is wanted for any purpose, the newspaper is called upon for a free notice. If any of the societies have a supper or reception of any kind the newspaper is expected to give the necessary notice. The newspaper must puff the schools and everything else to advance the interests of the business men of the place, and then give them a handsome notice when they pass away.

About 104 couple attended the masquerade ball in this village on Friday evening last and if the amount of dancing done is any indication, all must have had an enjoyable time. The costumes comprised in their scope a representative of many different characters and nationalities. Arranged in a very effective style on one young lady's costume appeared the familiar headings of the ANTIOCH NEWS, SILVER LAKE CLIPPER, LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE and the names of one or two other prominent county papers. A number of different copies of the News woven tastefully together into a becoming gown formed a part of the costume of another young lady, while a third had in addition to the above a number of headings taken from the prominent papers of Chicago.

On Wednesday of this week the people of the village voted on Village organization under the general law. The advocates of both sides of the measure were out in full force and a hotly contested election was the result, but we are pleased to say that the best of feeling prevailed throughout the day, and with the exception of a little loud talk that the different sides indulged in while giving vent to their views on the subject, every thing passed off quietly and orderly, with no disturbance of any kind. In the heat of argument many things were probably said that on more serious reflection would have remained unsaid, but we believe no serious results to the tranquility of the village, or feelings of ill will toward any one remain. The News, like every one else had its own opinions, has them still and feel that we are entitled to our own opinion and justified in expressing it, and cheerfully accord to others the same privileges which we ask for ourselves. We cheerfully submit to the will of the majority, and believe that all law abiding citizens will do the same on all occasions. There were 61 votes cast,

the result being 50 votes against Organization and 41 votes in favor of it.

J. B. Burnett and family of Lake Villa have moved to this village. J. R. Jones and family have also moved to this village.

## WILMOT JOTTINGS.

Joe Garrison was in town the fore part of the week looking after factory interests.

J. J. Kerwin, County Superintendent, called on our school Wednesday.

John Leach of Kenosha spent Saturday and Sunday with his uncles E. V. and C. W. Vonk.

The lecture by M. Piazza Thursday evening was quite largely attended and gave good satisfaction. The magic lantern views and Oriental costumes were especially notable. If Mr. Piazza should come this way again we can assure him of a full house.

The marriage of John Frank and Ida Elert took place on Monday Morning at the Lutheran church in this place. The bride was tastefully attired in heliotrope henrietta and veil; the groom in the conventional black. Both parties are well known in this section and their many friends unite in wishing them many years of happy married life. Mr. and Mrs. Frank will live on the Joe James place near Spring Grove after Mar. 1st.

GUESS WHO.

## GRUB HILL.

The project of erecting a flag on the school building at Grub Hill, which was begun last spring, was completed last Saturday. It will be remembered that the pupils and friends of the school gave an entertainment last June for this purpose, from which they realized about twenty dollars. Mr. Andy Thom being appointed purchasing agent acted promptly, and the flag was received the second of July. The flag staff was then purchased and the matter was understood to be left in the hands of the District authorities for completion. Since that time nothing has been done to further the project until one day last week, the pupils not wishing to see their previous labors come to naught, took the matter into their own hands once more, secured the services of Mr. Mathews as "boss carpenter," prepared an elaborate program, and announced that the flag would be RAISED on Saturday, February 14th. About seventy five of the citizens assembled accordingly to witness the ceremonies.

## HAINESVILLE NOTES.

H. J. Wheelock has secured a Government position at the Chicago stock yards.

A gentleman from Chicago called to look at the Fox farm on Saturday, but there was no sale effected.

On the sick list this week, we have Mrs. S. W. Marvin and Mrs. R. V. Rogers. Doctor Rickey is in attendance.

Mrs. F. R. Tripp of Halfday is visiting friends in this town having been called here by the sickness of her mother.

I hear that the Mask Ball at Battershall's was well attended and gave good satisfaction to all those who participated.

The Christopher Wilson Farm was sold at Auction on Saturday for twenty-one dollars per acre. John W. Hart was the purchaser.

A pleasant little dance was held at Read's Hall on Friday evening Feb. 20th. A good time was enjoyed by those in attendance.

Mrs. Margaret Darby has lately returned from a lengthy visit in Michigan where she was detained by the sickness and death of a sister.

Died, on Saturday February 21st, the infant son of R. V. and Amelia Rogers. The afflicted parents have the sympathies of their neighbors in their troubles.

## Wisconsin Central Time Table.

Trains arrive at and depart from Trevor, as follows:

NORTH.	SOUTH.
No. 1....12:45 a. m.	No. 2....4:52 a. m.
No. 3....10:50 P. M.	No. 4....7:53 a. m.
No. 5....5:11 P. M.	No. 6....11:53 a. m.
No. 7....10:25 a. m.	No. 8....8:30 P. M.
No. 9....7:20 P. M.	No. 10....7:20 a. m.

\* Trains stop on signal only.  
† Trains do not stop for passengers.  
Through tickets furnished at lowest rates.  
For further information enquire of Agent.  
GEORGE SHAWEN, Agent.

## TREVOR, WIS.

The Paddock Bros. unloaded a car of horses at Trevor which were bought in Iowa last week.

G. H. Booth could not buy sheep in Dakota, they are held above the market up there at present.

Salem was pretty well represented at the masquerade ball at Antioch last Friday eve with some from Burlington.

The Rey Bros. of Dakota unloaded eleven cars, (double deckers) of sheep last week for the Chicago market, and still they come.

The weather has been changeable for the week past with rain, snow, mud, bad and good roads; but spring will soon be here and we hope the hearts of many may be made glad.

The G. A. R. boys, many of whom live around here will avail themselves of the low rates offered by the Wis. Cent. R. R. and take in the big meeting to be held in Oshkosh the first of March. Fare half price each way.

A letter from B. O. Drom of Nebraska states that he came very near being caught in the blizzard; he got lost twice on his way home from work but finally made it all right. Two young men were frozen to death in a corn field near by.

## COUNTY SEAT ITEMS.

(From our regular Correspondent.)

H. S. Lee is our new civil engineer. Thomas Fleming is here from the West.

States Attorney Heydecker has been in Springfield this week.

Henry W. Stanley the African explorer passed through here Monday.

Moran Bros. intend to build a brick store west of the post office.

Mrs. H. H. Mohrman will erect a double store on Washington St.

It is expected that the Sugar Refinery will soon employ its full force of men.

A new store building is about to be erected by Philip Brand on the South side.

The Odd Fellows Hall in the Berry block is being fitted up for occupancy.

W. H. Pope, Attorney, of Chicago, will open an office in the Berry block.

The marriage of Harry P. Gunn and Miss Hedwig Higgins occurred in Kenosha last Friday.

Business is good at the Dow factory. They have just received an order for \$40,000 worth of work.

An old store building on Washington street has been torn down and a new one will be built by W. C. Upton.

The house and lot on Washington street which Geo. Thompson of Fort Hill purchased last week for \$1500 he has refused \$2,000 for.

More sickness is reported about town than at any time during the winter.

Taxes are high but property is valuable, so no one ought to complain.

A number of our young people recently visited the Indians in camp at Fort Sheridan.

In honor of the late Gen. Sherman the Grand Army flag was at half mast this week.

The death of Dr. and Mrs. A. O. Wright's little daughter Ermie, occurred Monday.

The Waukegan & Southwestern railroad has been transferred to the Elgin, Joliet & Eastern Railroad.

Mrs. Sarah Lake of Warren will reside with her sister Mrs. L. A. Shepard on Genesee street.

Webb Bros. will conduct the ice business and street sprinkling formerly conducted by Ezra Yager.

It is reported that a new bank is about to be started here by capitalists from out of town, with a capital of \$200,000.

The Worth tract on the south side has been sold by E. S. Dreyer to Chicago parties for \$500 per acre.

The Ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will build a three story brick building on their lot on Washington street.

The fine residence and lot consisting of 83 feet frontage on Genesee street, owned by J. H. Zitt has been sold to A. L. Hendee for \$5,000.

The McDermott tract of 36 acres which Burnett and Murry recently purchased for \$200 per acre is now considered worth from \$600 to \$800 per acre.

Satisfactory arrangements have been made with the Northwestern railroad company, and if that is all the Washburn-Moen Co. were waiting for, they may be expected soon.

Mrs. Marion Whitmore died at the residence of her daughter Mrs. C. T. Backus in Waukegan last Tuesday. She was a resident of this county for many years and was 72 years of age.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bailey of Halfday were recently in town. Mr. Bailey has the reputation of being one of the leading bridge builders in northern Illinois.

It is reported that the T. M. Jones property on State St. has been sold for \$15,000. It was purchased by D. J. Mitchell a year ago for \$4,000. There are no vacant houses for rent in Waukegan.

The J. C. Haines farm north of town has been purchased by H. R. McCullon and Dr. Lennox for about \$75,000. The intention of the purchasers is to sell the land in small tracts to people who will build elegant houses, and to endeavor to establish a station there, thus connecting the north and south part of town. Mr. Haines reserved the home and over two acres.

## HOW TO KILL A TOWN.

There are several ways of "Killing" a town, says the Nunda Herald. Among the many the following may be found useful.

Glory in the downfall of a man who has done much to build up the town.

Keep the news to yourself and when your Village paper comes out find fault because he don't publish that item.

Make your town out a very bad place and stab it every chance you get.

Refuse to unite in any scheme for the betterment of the material interest of the people.

Tell your merchants that you can buy goods a great deal cheaper in some other town and charge him with extortion.

If a stranger comes to your town tell him that everything is overdone and predict a general crash in the near future.

Keep divided public sentiments on the best method of increasing business.

Don't take your home paper, but be

sure to borrow a copy every week and read it so you will be posted.

When you have anything to say of your town say it in such a way that it will leave the impression that you have no faith in it.

If you are a merchant don't advertise in the home paper, but buy a rubber stamp and use it. It may save you a few dimes and make your letter-heads and wrappers look as though you were doing business in a one-horse town.

If a town is to prosper there must be concert of action on the part of the people. If there is discord instead of harmony; dissension instead of oneness of purpose, that town is doomed. It is men that make towns more than natural advantages.

## MORTGAGE LOANS.

We can place from \$1,000 to \$5,000, on Real-estate first Mortgage Loans and other good security. Who has it? CHINN & BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

## AUCTION SALE!

Having rented my farm for cash I will sell at public auction on my farm at Wilmot, Wisconsin,

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 4, 1891  
at 10 o'clock, a. m. the following property to-wit: 15 milch cows, 2 three-year-old heifers, 2 Holstein heifers, 1 full blood Gurnsey Bull, 2 Short-horn heifers, 1 buggy, 1 cook stove, 1 pulverizer, 1 sod plow, 10 shoats, a quantity of hay and oats, 1 single harness, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale:

All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10 twelve months time will be given on good endorsed notes with 6 per-cent. interest. No property to be removed until settled for.

L. L. OWEN.

Charles Bishop, Auctioneer.

## AUCTION SALE.

The undersigned will sell at Public Auction at her residence in the Town of Antioch, three miles South-east of the village of Antioch,

SATURDAY, FEB. 28, 1891.  
at 10 o'clock a. m. the following property to-wit: 9 cows, 1 horse, 1 set of double harness, 6 milk cans, 1 lumber wagon, 1 wheel cultivator, a quantity of hay and straw, and other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS OF SALE:

All sums of \$10 or under cash, on all sums over \$10, 9 months time will be given on good approved notes with 6 per-cent. interest.

MRS. M. FORD.

Hugh Hughes, Auctioneer.

## Notice of Purchase at Tax Sale.

To all concerned take notice that at a sale of lands and town lots for the taxes, interest and costs for the year A. D. 1888 held at the Court House in Waukegan, Lake Co. Ill. on the third day of June A. D. 1889 I purchased lots 2, 3 and 4 in Frt. Sec. 15, Township 46 North, Range 9 East, tax in the name of Lewis Hatch, and the time for redemption from said sale will expire on the third day of June A. D. 1891.

F. W. Hatch, purchaser.

## NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that two certain notes of hand given by Charles Gauger of Wilmot, Wis., one note of \$600 dated November 12th 1890, and payable one year after date to Mrs. Emma Falbrick, also one note of \$100, dated October 4th given by Charles Gauger, and payable to Mrs. Emma Falbrick four months after date thereof, were stolen December 24th, 1890 at, or near, Racine, Wis. All persons are hereby warned not to cash said notes as the maker has given new notes to replace the ones stolen.

Mrs. Emma Falbrick.  
Dated at Antioch this 13th day of February, 1890.

## FOR SALE.

A store 24 x 70 feet in Salem, Wis. on the C. & N. W. Railroad, a good trading point, with stock and fixtures complete, will be sold cheap as the owner wishes to retire from business on account of age. \$1,000 cash, balance on time.  
Also fine building lots for \$75.00 and up, in Hancock's Addition to Antioch.

CHINN & BURKE.



## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Latest Intelligence From All Parts of The World.

A number of railroad magnates will ship coal from Mobile to Brazil, having started a steamship line between these ports.

Washington society leaders are considering the abandoning of general receptions on account of the abuse of the privileges by uninvited guests.

In a quarrel at Council Bluffs, Iowa, Allen Moore fatally stabbed Peter Crogan.

Mrs. O. F. Barnard of Carlyle, Ill., was seriously burned by gasoline while lighting a fire. She will recover.

A widow in straitened circumstances at Carthage, Ill., has recently made repeated attempts to secure money on notes forged by herself. On account of her poverty those who tried to victimize withheld her name and refuse to prosecute her.

Thomas Graham, Will Riley, Chris Sorensen, and Frank Trainor escaped from the county jail at Waukegan, O.

The city council of Erie has granted the Pittsburg, Shenango & Lake Erie road the right of way into the city.

A week's trial of Berliner & Son, indicted for maintaining a nuisance through the operation of a tannery in the city of Corry, Pa., resulted in a verdict of guilty. The costs are not less than \$5,000.

More coke operatives in the Connellsville region have struck, and about 14,000 men are out.

Thirty-two business firms of Baltimore were swindled by a chap who sold bogus railroad mileage tickets.

The unknown suicide at Royal Center, Ind., has been identified as William Pugh, an extensive mine owner of Colorado.

For the first time in its history the House at Washington held two regular sessions in one day, and a question will be raised as to the legality of legislation accomplished at the second sitting.

In an interview James Henderson Kyle, Senator-elect from South Dakota, declared that he favored low tariff and free coinage of silver.

Reports have reached Wheeling that Riverside, a suburb of Parkersburg, W. Va., has been destroyed by a flood. No lives were lost.

It is reported that leprosy is spreading rapidly among whites and Indians in British Columbia. The disease was communicated by Chinese lepers, who are under no restraint whatever.

The last stone in the government granite dry-dock at Mare Island, California, has been laid. The structure, which has already cost \$2,000,000, is now nearly finished.

At Wellsville, N. Y., the dwelling of Mrs. George Calkins was destroyed by fire and a child of Mrs. Calkins was burned to death. Mrs. Calkins and three other children were severely but not fatally burned.

A dividend of 15 percent has been declared by the controller of currency for the creditors of the First National bank of Abilene, Kan.

Seven prisoners escaped from the jail at Smithport, Pa., after roughly treating the jailer and the sheriff's wife.

Secret service men are looking into mysterious robberies at Patuxent.

Payette Woodford of Gallatin, Tenn., is charged with setting fire to his house and burning up his wife.

Thomas Power O'Connor, President of the Irish National League, who is visiting friends in Montana was called back to England to attend a convention of the organization. He will sail early in March.

The total production of white pine lumber in the Northwest during the past season was 4,085,255,581 feet, an increase over the previous season of 536,703,145 feet.

The floods in the Ohio river are subsiding, and trains through the river town are running on time.

Troops have been ordered out in Belgium to suppress popular demonstration in favor of universal suffrage.

A burglar arrested in Milwaukee had in his possession a Chicago police uniform, including regulation star, hippers, and whistle.

Lieut. Mason H. Shufeldt will go to Africa in the interest of the world's fair, and he will bring back if possible a pair of the pigmies from the equatorial forest.

Frank Mills, a bank janitor, committed suicide at Eldorado, Kan.

John Dwyer, alias Slocum, was arrested at Davenport, Iowa, for killing John Connors Feb. 11.

Three prisoners made a desperate but unsuccessful attempt to escape from the jail at Fort Dodge, Iowa.

The destitute Chippewa Indians of Red Cliff reservation will receive 3,030 pounds of pork and 3,500 barrels of flour.

The annual State convention of the City and College Young Men's Christian Association of Iowa is in session at Burlington.

C. H. Martin has fled from Beatrice, Neb., after robbing Mrs. M. A. Campbell, whose agent he was, of \$20,000 or more. Forgery seems to have been his forte.

It is proposed making engines of aluminum to develop thirty-four horsepower and to be used for directing the movements of a French war balloon of 3,000 cubic meters capacity.

Profits of the sugar trusts since March, 1888, are \$12,000,000.

At Milwaukee, Wis., it is reported that the combination of several Chicago breweries and the Blatz Brewery, with a capital of \$12,000,000, has been effected under the name of the United States Brewery company, and that the capital is to be exclusively American.

The New York Evening Post expresses the opinion that the "greater part of the decrease of railway tonnage, in consequence of the shortage in the corn crop, has already been experienced."

Billy Murphy was knocked out in twenty-six rounds by Jim Burge at Sydney recently.

Women in Ohio have begun a crusade against obscene theatrical posters. In Springfield, Ohio, Monday, white paper was pasted over pictures of burlesquers.

David Thorndyke, a sheiksmaker of Scott county, Ind., who had been sick, apparently of consumption, coughed up a peg a few days ago, and is now recovering.

Willie Zinn, aged 10, and his father, have been arrested for a long series of small robberies at Wheeling, W. Va. The boy has a very small hand, which enabled him to steal private bags of the firms by which he was employed.

## WILHELM IS IN DANGER.

### GREAT FEARS FOR THE LIFE OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR.

It Is Thought He Is Afflicted with the Same Dread Disease That Carried Off His Father—Notes.

In Berlin the state of Emperor Wilhelm's health is exciting serious alarm in court circles, but it is high treason to mention the subject. There is reason to fear that the painful ear malady from which the Emperor suffers is becoming cancerous. Considering his Majesty's family history there is something ominous in the official announcement that at the recent military banquet the usual speeches were dispensed with because the Emperor was advised by his physicians to avoid speaking in consequence of an affection of the throat. Almost the same notification was made in the case of Emperor Frederick four years ago.

The Reichswacht will hereafter rectify all erroneous statements published by the Bismarck newspaper organs in order to satisfy foreign powers of the true spirit of the Government. Gen. Caprivi declared at Sunday's State council that it was beneath his dignity to punish the ex-Chancellor according to the example set by him in the Armin case, and he must not be allowed to pose as a martyr.

### DR. ROGERS INAUGURATED.

The New Head of Northwestern University Formally Installed.

"University day" passed off in a blaze of glory at Evanston, and Henry Wade Rogers, the new president, was duly inaugurated.



HENRY WADE ROGERS.

When the Northwestern train rolled into Evanston it had on board all the city students and a great many alumni and alumnae who were hawking back to the old campus. The guests and city students were there met by a procession of undergraduates, who escorted them to the church, where the inauguration exercises were held before a large audience.

Bishop Merrill opened the proceedings with prayer. Following this was an address by Orington Lunt, vice-president of the board of trustees, who delivered the keys of the college to the new president. This ceremony was followed by an address by Dr. N. S. Davis, dean of the medical faculty. The event of the afternoon was the inaugural address by Dr. Rogers—an eloquent and witty effort. In the evening the alumni banqueted at the Grand Pacific.

### RAILROAD BILLS PASSED.

#### Important Legislation Enacted by the Nebraska Legislature.

A Lincoln, Neb., telegram says: At the opening of the session of the House Dr. Martin of the State Relief Commission talked for a few minutes on the destitution of the west, and said unless additional aid was granted there was sure to be much suffering before crops could be raised. The House passed Moore's two-cent passenger rate. It also passed a bill making railroad companies liable for all damages sustained by any person, including employees, in consequence of neglect, mismanagement, or willful wrongs, whether of commission or omission, of its agents or employees, and providing further that no contract which restricts such liability shall be legal or binding. The resolution looking to the reduction of the interest rate and Interstate usury law was tabled.

#### ANOTHER MINE HORROR.

Four Men Killed and a Number Missing as the Result of an Explosion.

The Meyer mine, near Scottdale, Pa., was set on fire by an explosion. Four pumpers were known to have been killed, and six or seven men are now reported missing. Fifteen men were at work when the explosion occurred.

#### Killed and Scalped by Indians.

The intelligence was received at Dubuque, Iowa, that Anthony Dewster, a former resident of this county, had been killed and scalped and his head covered by a roving band of hostile Indians near Pine Ridge. The attack on his family was made a week ago. The remains were received in Dubuque yesterday. It is reported that three of his children were also killed.

#### Mormon Church Members Fined.

A Salt Lake city official says seven members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints stood up in the District Court and pleaded guilty to living in polygamy. They were all fined in sums ranging from \$100 and upwards. The majority of them were of the most ignorant class. One man was sentenced to six months in the penitentiary.

#### A Preacher Cured by Koeck's Lymph.

The Rev. J. W. Runk, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church at Laurel, Delaware, has returned from a special Koeck treatment in Baltimore. He was given up last summer as a hopeless consumptive. But he preached Sunday with his old-time vigor and says he feels that he is permanently cured.

#### SOLDIERS ASPHYXIATED.

##### They Are Overcome by Gas and Several Die—An Editor Dead.

Berlin cablegram: A whole squad of the Bavarian regiment came near being asphyxiated. The gas is garmented at Dusseldorf, Alence. At the roll-call yesterday not one of the non-commissioned officers had put in an appearance. An investigation was ordered, which showed that the men were overcome by gas. The One Hundred and Thirty-Sixth regiment was summoned and succeeded in rescuing most of the men. Three are dead, twelve are on the point of death, and forty are severely ill.

## GEN. SHERMAN'S FUNERAL.

### The Veteran Hero's Long March Ended in Calvary Cemetery, St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo., special: All the preparations for the funeral of Gen. Sherman were completed Saturday in the city, and the pageant was probably the largest ever witnessed in the west. Gov. Fifer of Illinois and staff, a committee of the Illinois legislature, the entire legislature of Kansas, deputations from the Ohio and other legislatures, and many other representatives of civil and other bodies from all parts of the country were on hand.

On the arrival of the train at the bridge a salute of seventeen guns was fired by a battery stationed on the levee, and a second salute was fired as the train was pulling into the Union depot. The crowds about the train both in East St. Louis and at the Union depot in this city were very large and were managed with great difficulty by the police.

The funeral party was received at the train by Messrs. James E. Yeatman and Henry Hillecock, friends of Gen. Sherman's family, and a deputation of twenty-five citizens from the general reception committee.

The pageant was made up in the following order:

First Division, Brevet Brig.-Gen. James W. Forsythe, U. S. A., Colonel Commanding.

Military Escort, Hansom Post 131, Department of Missouri U. S. A. R. Clergy.

Remains and Family of the Deceased.

Ex-President Hayes and Cleveland.

Members of the Cabinet.

Members of the United States Supreme Court.

Other Officers of the National Civil Government.

Major-Gen. Fehsefeld.

Members of Escort from New York.

SECOND DIVISION.

Major Henry L. Merrill, Commanding.

Military Order of the Loyalty Legion of the United States and Army Societies (Marching).

THIRD DIVISION.

Major George Lawler, Commanding.

Units of U. S. A. R.

Camps of the Sons of Veterans, Kindred Organizations (Marching).

FOURTH DIVISION.

Hon. D. R. Francis, Governor of Missouri, Commanding.

The National Guard and all Armed Military Organizations, Preceding the Governors of States.

State Judiciary.

Legislature of Missouri in Carriages.

FIFTH DIVISION—Major Charles L. Rainwater, commanding.

Civil societies and organizations (marching).

SIXTH DIVISION—Clark H. Sampson, commanding.

General committee of arrangements and obsequies.

School board of city of St. Louis.

Members of the press.

Citizens.

Societies.

All organizations and persons not marching.

The procession began to move about 11 o'clock. Upon reaching Eastern avenue, Grand, a halt was made and the Grand Army and military societies met under arms, dispersed. A guard of twenty-five companies of Regulars Post marched to Grand park as a guard of honor to their dead fellow member and hero were relieved by a like detachment which escorted the remains to the cemetery. The cavalry and artillery remained outside the cemetery gates. All along the line of march, the streets were packed with eager sight-seers who looked in solemn silence as the long cortege moved by. Buildings along the route were heavily draped, as were public and business buildings in all parts of the city.

### TRIPLE TRAGEDY AT LEIGH, NEB.

#### A Stockman Kills His Wife, an Employee, and Then Cuts His Throat.

A Leigh, Neb., special says that community was aroused over a bloody tragedy in the family of William McCubbin, a wealthy stockman, which resulted in the husband blowing his wife's brains out, shooting his hired man, Frank Vots, to death and cutting his own throat. The crime was committed as the result of a vague rumor that Vots was too intimate with Mrs. McCubbin. After the death of Mrs. McCubbin called his little 5-year-old daughter, who had witnessed the affair, and giving her his pocketbook and keys told her to go and live with her grandmother, as she would never see papa and mamma again. When the frightened child departed the frenzied man seized a butcher knife and nearly severed his head from the body.

### SENATOR INGALLS RESIGNS.

#### He Relinquishes His Post as President Pro Tem of the Senate.

In the Senate Mr. Ingalls, who was occupying the chair in the United States Senate, in absence of the Vice-President at Gen. Sherman's funeral, tendered his resignation as president pro tempore of the Senate, to take effect when his successor should be selected. When Senator Ingalls was chosen president pro tempore of the Senate no limit was set to his term of office or any provision made whereby he could be removed. His resignation to-day was in order that he might not be put in the anomalous position of president of the Senate when no longer a member of that body.

### A BOLD PLOT AGAINST BRAZIL.

#### The Assassination of All the Government Officials Proposed.

A startling conspiracy has been discovered at Buenos Ayres, but the details are kept secret by the police and government officials.

It is known, however, that the plot embraced the proposed assassination of the principal members of the government. Considerable excitement has naturally followed the discovery of this conspiracy.

### Padlock's Body Found.

From Folia: A Bulgarian newspaper says that the body of Padewski, charged with the murder of Gen. Solovskov in Paris, has been found half devoured by wolves, between Philippopolis and Kavanak. The body, the paper says, was identified by documents found in the pockets.

### Knocked Down and Robbed.

Miss Julia Lewis, who runs a tea store in Dubuque, Ia., was attacked by a highway robber on an unpaved street, knocked down, and robbed of \$300. Her screams brought assistance but the fellow got away.

## THEY MET IN THE DARK.

### AND LONDON HAS ANOTHER BIG SCANDAL.

Two Members of Parliament and the Daughter of a Peer Figure in a Divorce Case.

A sensational divorce, is the talk of London. The clubs are full of it, and the corners of the streets echo "Divorce." No names are yet given, and that of the lady is kept especially quiet. Nevertheless it is commonly known that she is a peer's daughter, of high social position and wife to a Scotch member of Parliament. The story has it that adjoining a dining-room set aside for the use of bar-keepers' clerks in the House of Lords is a dark passage. One evening lately the husband was surprised to see a lady who resembled his wife enter this passage. The impression produced on him was so strong that he turned back, entered the dark passage, struck a light, and found his wife in the arms of the man implicated in the case.

Another version of the story says that it was an official of the House of Lords who caught the guilty pair, but all stories center on the dark passage. It was whispered in the lobby of the House to-day that Mr. Labouchere, who is a personal enemy of the man suspected, is only waiting for the first move in the courts to make the whole affair public.

The case is sure to cause a greater sensation than even that of Mr. Parnell and Mrs. O'Shea. The lady who has been the cause of all this trouble is a little over 30 years of age, belongs to an historical Scottish family, and has for the last few seasons been one of the foremost leaders of fashion in the West End of London.

## WASHINGTON NEWS.

### The world's fair hasn't many friends in the Senate appropriations committee.

The committee has finished the sundry civil bill, and about the last thing done was to pass on the appropriation for the fair. This was done with a vengeance. Not only was the appropriation made in a lump, but the amount set aside was cut down \$40,000 below what the subcommittee had recommended. There is not the ghost of a hint of recognition for the Director-General as a national officer. He isn't repudiated, but left where the Treasury department may think he belongs, but without any chance of a salary of \$15,000 unless he be given the greater part of the who's sum by the local directory. The same committee, by its designation, recognized the president of the national commission and president of the board of lady managers. Apparently there was no room for anybody else. The provision setting aside \$50,000 for the Latin-American department is swept away entirely on the ground that no designation can be made in a lump appropriation. The \$20,000 for foreign exhibits, the \$2,500 for the World's Congress Auxiliary committee, and the \$900,000 made available at once for the Government exhibit are the only things left uncut.

The House allowed a total of \$170,000 for world's fair purposes, while the Senate committee recommended total allowance of \$352,500, making a total reduction of \$182,500. The provision making the \$300,000 for the Government building available for its completion was not changed. It was not included in the amendment, as it forms a separate provision under a different head.

The House Colonge Committee has voted to report the Senate free silver bill with the recommendation that it do not pass. The bill goes to the floor of the calendar, and will probably never be taken up.

Within ten minutes from the time the hearings were closed on the silver question the members of the House colonge committee had left the room of the ways and means committee, in which latterly the hearings have been conducted, and assembled in the regular meeting-room of the committee. There was practically no discussion in committee, and the members proceeded promptly to voting. The first vote taken was on the Senate bill for a free and unlimited coinage of silver. On a yeas and nays vote it was decided by a majority of 8 to 4 to report this bill to the House adversely, with a recommendation that it do not pass.

The four members in the minority were the old free coinage contingent of the committee, Messrs. Carter of Montana, Barnard of Nevada (Republican), and Band of Missouri and William of Illinois (Democrats). The eight members of the committee who composed the majority were: Mr. Wickham of Ohio, the chairman of the committee, and Messrs. Walker of Massachusetts, Comstock of Minnesota, Knapp of New York, Taylor of Illinois (Republicans), and Messrs. Tracy of New York, Wiley of Connecticut, and Vaux of Pennsylvania (Democrats).

### JUMPED OVER A TRESTLE.

#### Three Killed and Four Hurt in a Railroad Accident.

A Charlotte, N. C., special says a mixed passenger and freight train on the Chester & Lenoir narrow gauge railroad jumped the track on the trestle two miles south of Newton yesterday. The killed were: Freeman J. Hagg, of Chester, S. C.; H. M. Morrow of Cleveland county, N. C.; W. W. Ross, of Chester, S. C. The seriously injured were: Frank Coulter, Catawba, N. C.; Conductor C. C. Dunlap, of Chester, S. C.; M. Johnston, Gastonia, N. C.; Roy J. M. Little, of Dallas, N. C. The dead and injured were taken to Newton, where the injured persons received every care.

### To Exclude the Chinese.

A San Francisco dispatch says a bill has been introduced in both Houses of the Legislature to exclude Chinese from this State and compel those who remain to register, so that it may be known what becomes of them. The bill is said to have the sanction of Federal officials at Washington and has been passed upon as constitutional by the Attorney-General of this State. The bill will come up within a few days for action by the Legislature.

### Suicide of a Bride of a Month.

Bradley, Iowa, telegram: Mrs. David C. Brandon, a bride of a month, committed suicide by taking a large quantity of strychnine. She was the young daughter of Morris McCannick, a prominent citizen. No cause is assigned, and the relatives refuse to make public letters left by the deceased.

### Fatal Collision on the Atchison.

A freight collision occurred on the Atchison road near Shoemaker, N. M. Two engines and eight cars were destroyed. Engineer Adams and brakeman Huch were killed and Engineer Edmonds injured. The accident was caused by Engineer Adams being fifteen minutes ahead of time.

## WISCONSIN NEWS.

Thomas Hickey, of Ilchwood, is dead, aged 85 years.

Seeburn Sutton died at Albany at the age of 10 years.

Portage talks of adding a cannery factory to her industries.

Mrs. Mary N. Castle died at Bristol Kenosha County, aged 98.

William Toole's green-house, near Harbison, was destroyed by fire.

Gustave Kipp, a railroad man, hanged himself in a barn at East Winona.

Winnebago county overflow claimants will not be paid till next December.

Fire destroyed a hotel, saloon, and the post-office at Casco, near Kewaunee.

Hunters recently caught three large red foxes on Eagle marsh, near Palmyra.

The brick structure in Medford, known as the Gay block, was partially consumed by fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark of Beloit, celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Clark of Beloit, celebrated the 60th anniversary of their marriage.

Capt. John Miller, an old la'vo captain, died at his home in the town of Somers, Kenosha county.

William Miller, a young man living near Beloit was adjudged insane and sent to the Elgin, Ill., asylum.

There is great probability of defeat in Congress of Weyerhaeuser's Minnesota Boom Company bill.

William Pitt, of Marshland, shot Adolph Adams with probably fatal effect. Pitt was intoxicated.

Eau Claire burglars went through the Y. M. C. A. rooms at that place, getting \$15, two Bibles and an axe.

Charles Johnson, charged with the theft of \$-00 worth of clothing from a store in Chicago was arrested in Milwaukee.

C. N. Nolteimer, of Janesville, received \$837 for 7,000 pounds of tobacco leaf that had grown upon four acres of ground.

Christian Schroeder, of Appleton, hanged himself to a bed post. He was 89 years old and in comfortable circumstances.

Fears are entertained of an epidemic of smallpox at Prairie du Chien, six cases having been reported on one day.

Miss Bertha Bragg, daughter of Gen. E. S. Bragg, was married to Lieut. P. Scriven of the United States signal corps at Fond du Lac.

The summer cottage of E. M. Dupuy at Beulah lake, near Mukwonago, burned, with contents. Loss \$2,000, insurance \$1,400.

Martin Leininger of De Pere received \$2,000 from the Milwaukee & Northern railway in settlement for the death of his son, Louis.

Ashtand, Racine and Sheboygan will get enough of their postoffice appropriations this spring to enable them to complete the buildings.

John Lawler, an old and wealthy resident of Prairie du Chien, has died. He was for years a member of the St. Paul & ectory.

John Hurd, of Fulton, Rock county, sold three clips of wool at Ironhead, in all 7,000 pounds, which brought him nearly \$1,700.

Through the efforts of Congressman Clark Prescott Hospital at Appleton, has received enough of Koch's lymph from Germany for 300 injections.

Two Rivers has been offered a new \$30,000 hotel on condition that water works and electric light are provided for the city between now and summer.

Albert Latoch of Caroline, Waupaca county, was fatally stabbed by August Marquette. Marquette is also in a critical condition from numerous wounds.

Contracts for the Ashtand breakwater and the stone to dike at Chequamegon Point were let to Huch Steele of Duluth, the former at \$25.95 and the latter at \$26.25 per foot.

Harry Hubbard, of La Crosse, who lately stabbed his friend with a jack-knife, pleaded guilty and was sentenced to one year at Waupun. He is the son of prominent people.

John McEwan, Ashtand's ex-chief of police, is supposed to have perished in the woods of North Dakota during a recent cold snap. While visiting a brother he became insane.

William Lenz, who was arrested at Superior, pleaded guilty to a charge of abandoning his wife and three children, and was sentenced to one year in the Waupun penitentiary at Eau Claire.

O. F. Brownell, a railroad man who passed a receipt for a check in a Milwaukee restaurant a few days ago and received \$10 in change, was arrested at Brookfield Junction and returned to Milwaukee.

Henry Leeper, an employee of a factory in Racine, met with an accident which will in all probability prove fatal. He was running a re-saw when a plank flew back and struck him, knocking him senseless.

David Foley, Jr., was found dead in a piece of woods on his father's farm near Watertown. He was cutting brush when it is supposed, he was stricken down with heart disease. Deceased was 45 years old and unmarried.

At Marshfield Robert Robinson's house burned under circumstances indicating incendiarism. He subsequently received a letter warning him that he would be arrested and feathered if he remained in town longer than eight days.

The total liabilities and assets of the Jager Manufacturing company, which failed at Racine Junction, are \$10,000 each. Principal creditors: Union bank, Racine, \$10,000; Forsythe, Hyde & Co., Chicago, \$15,000; Laidley & Son, Chicago, \$15,000; Elford, Ala., \$12,000.

A fire broke out in the Beach block, Calhoun, and completely gutted the building, which was occupied by a flour and feed store with living apartments on the second floor. The loss is at least \$35,000. The occupants had narrow escapes, being rescued from the windows by the firemen.

John Erwin has, through ex-District Attorney Roseman, brought suit against the United States Express company for half of the \$3,000 reward offered for the capture of the Hurley bank robber, the other half to go to Baker's mistress, who decoyed him and who was the immediate cause of his arrest.

Capt. Pulst, the millionaire, leased the Kirby house property, Milwaukee, for a term of ninety-nine years at an annual rental of \$5,000, and assumes the redemption of a \$5,000 mortgage which hangs over the place. He contemplates the erection of a magnificent hotel and office building on the site of the present rookery.



## FOR THE LADIES.

### MATTERS AND ITEMS OF AND FOR THE FEMINE SEX.

A Little Poetry—Naughty Girls Who Swear—Queen Victoria's Will—Some Recipes, Etc.

Where do I like my lady best?  
In truth I cannot tell.  
Like daily sun, from east to west,  
O'er time of work, o'er time of rest,  
She casts a shining spell.

From drawing-room to terrace moves  
The presence of my dear.  
As after Venus fit the doves,  
My thoughts, my happy hopes, my loves  
Fly up and follow near.

Yet if one picture there could be  
Which I might choose to keep,  
'Tis in the fire-lit nursery  
Two children clinging to her knee,  
The third held close, asleep.  
—Alice Ward Bailey in Harper's Bazar.

#### A Few Recipes.

**CITRON CAKE.**—Beat the yolks of four eggs, half a pound of sugar and one-fourth of a pound of butter to a cream, then add a generous pinch of salt, one teaspoonful of extract of vanilla and one-half teaspoonful of lemon water. To one pint of sifted flour add a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, mix thoroughly, sift once more, mix all ingredients together, adding citron and beaten whites of the eggs last. Bake in the loaf and ice.

**BEER TONGUE; Tomato Sauce.**—Soak a corned beef tongue in cold water for six hours, wash, put into a kettle filled with cold water, and let it come slowly to the boiling point, and cook until easily pierced with a fork. Remove the skin and any fat, cut into thin slices and serve very hot with tomato sauce, which should be prepared before the tongue is taken up, as follows:

Put one pint of canned tomatoes, one oven teaspoonful of finely chopped white onion, one tablespoonful of granulated sugar and a palatable seasoning of salt and pepper, into an agate stew-pan. Rub one tablespoonful each of butter and flour to a paste and when the tomatoes are hot, stir it in. Let simmer for five minutes, strain and serve in a gray boat or pour over the sliced tongue, as preferred.

**APPLE CUSTARD.**—Peel half a dozen large tart apples, cut into quarters, remove the cores and put into a well-buttered earthen baking dish with one-half teaspoonful of hot water and two-thirds of a teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Bake until the apples are tender, but not soft, and in the meantime prepare a custard as follows: One quart of new milk, six beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of corn starch dissolved in the milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one-half teaspoonful of sugar. Flavor with extract of lemon, and pour over the apples and bake until the custard is firm. Serve with whipped cream. —Mrs. A. H. Kaapp, in Our Country Home.

#### Naughty Girls Who Swear.

A complaint commonly made against our fashionable girls says The Banner of Light, is that they use slang bordering on actual profanity. A maiden with brown eyes and a rosy mouth crept close to a bashful young man at a reception and said:

"If you'll never let on I'll tell something."

The young man blushed and promised never to break the confidence reposed in him.

"Well, it's just this," said the girl. "When anything goes very wrong with me I swear."

The young man attempted to observe that swearing in a pretty young lady was naughty, but he made a failure of it, and his companion went on talking.

"More girls swear than you think. I just know any quantity of them that are positively shocking when they get provoked. My chum Mignon is really terrible sometimes. I told her the other day that I would have to stop going with her if she didn't refrain from saying bad words. She couldn't miss a car, stub her toe, or burst a button of her glove but she expressed herself most frightfully right before everybody. Now, it isn't nice, is it, for a girl to use swear words? And it really will get to be a regular thing with us if we don't stop. I am already addicted to the habit. Why, I broke the point of my thumb nail today, and when I did I just let out 'good.'"

"What did you say?" the bashful young man asked.

I said "O devil."

The young man blushed a livelier red and asked the poor, forsaken girl if he might get a cup of chocolate for her.

#### Marriage a Hundred Years Hence.

At the present time, a popular presumption exists that all girls wish to marry, and fall to do so only because they lack an eligible opportunity, writes Edward Bellamy in The Ladies' Home Journal. This presumption exists on account of the obvious fact that women, being able with difficulty to support themselves, have in general a greater material interest in marriage than men have. Surely there can be few incidents of an unmarried woman's condition more expounding than her knowledge that because this is the undeniable fact it is vain for her to expect to be popularly credited with the voluntary choice of her condition. She must endure with a smile, however she may rage within, the coarse jest or innuendo to which it would be worse than vain to reply. Nationalism, by establishing the economic independence of women, without reference to their single or married state, will destroy the presumption referred to by making marriage no more obviously desirable to one sex than to another.

## Co-Operative Housekeeping.

"There is a man up town," said another man yesterday, "who has a unique idea about co-operative housekeeping. He has been going through some pretty deep waters lately with his servant experiences, and this has probably induced him to give the matter some thought. He proposes that some capitalist shall build a block of residences in the form of a hollow square, in the interior court of which is to be located the common kitchen. Small tracks connect this kitchen with the dining-room of each residence, and hampers properly fitted to hold entire meals, are run upon them. The cooking for the entire block is to be done in the general kitchen by a corps of competent cooks, under a commissariat or steward. At the hour desired by the householder the meal is packed in its hamper and instantly conveyed to his dining-room, whence it is served as if from his private kitchen. One servant, either man or woman, would thus suffice for every family, as only the routine duties of keeping the house in order and waiting at table would be necessary." —N. Y. Sun.

#### Beautiful Women of Peru.

As all the world knows, the women of Lima are proverbial for their beauty. Such large, liquid, "soulful" eyes; such rosebud lips and pearly teeth; such dainty hands and feet and rounded arms and graceful figures it would be hard to find so commonly anywhere else on the earth. A comparatively few of the most ultra-fashionable wear modern hats and bonnets for state occasions, but the vast majority still cover their glossy black tresses with the lace mantilla or black manta of silk or woolen. The latter is the only correct thing for church wear among young and old, rich and poor; and a bonnet would no more be allowed during service than a gentleman at the North would be expected to come to the communion altar with his hat on his head. But the mantas are no longer put on as formerly, so that only one eye is visible, but are draped with more or less coquettish effect, and are vastly more becoming to the Castilian type of beauty than the most elaborate triumphs of French millinery. —Lima Letter.

#### Saying Unpleasant Things.

There is a certain class of people who take great satisfaction in saying unpleasant things. They call this peculiarity "speaking their minds," or "plain-speaking." Sometimes they dignify it by the name of "telling the truth." As if truths must be unpleasant in order to be true! Are there no lovely, charming, gracious truths in the world? And if there are, why cannot people diligently tell these, making others happier for the telling, rather than hasten to proclaim all the disagreeable ones they can discover? The sum of human misery is always so much greater than the sum of human happiness that it would appear the plainest duty to add to the latter all we can, and do what lies in our power to diminish the former. Trifles make up this amount, and in trifles lie the best and most frequent opportunities. It may seem a little thing to tell another what is out of place in her appearance or possessions; but if the information is unnecessary and makes her unhappy, it is clearly an unkind and unfriendly action. —Harper's Bazar.

#### A Georgia Wedding.

A certain Georgia editor, who is also a real estate agent, a building and loan association director, an attorney-at-law, clerk of the Town Council and pastor of the village church, was recently asked to marry a couple. He was in a great hurry, and the couple surprised him in the middle of a heavy editorial on the tariff. "Time is money," said he without looking up from his work. "Do you want her?" The man said yes. "And do you want him?" The girl stammered an affirmative. "Man and wife," cried the editor. "One dollar. Bring me a load of wood for it—one-third plane, balance oak." —Atlanta Constitution.

#### Dainty Ways for Serving Eggs.

Eggs will take the place of meat many times for a meal and are less expensive and more wholesome. Baked eggs are very nice for breakfast. Have the water boiling hot before putting them in and boil them three minutes after they begin to boil hard; if you wish soft boiled. For hard boiled they must boil not less than five minutes and sometimes longer. The safest plan is to have a little hour glass that is used to time eggs with or a watch so the time is exact. —Farmer's Voice.

#### Worth Their Weight in Pound Notes.

Many parents are apt to consider their daughters worth their weight in gold, but a Scotch gentleman estimated his two daughters' value at over a higher rate than this, bequeathing to each her weight in £1 notes. The older seems to have been slimmer than her sister, for she got only £51,200, while the younger received £55,344. —Farmers' Call.

#### Always on Time.

Mrs. Cumso—"My husband always insists in dining punctually at six o'clock."

Mrs. Banks—"But doesn't it sometimes happen that you are delayed with your cooking?"

Mrs. Cumso—"Oh, yes, but at such times I put back the dining room clock." —Munsey's Weekly.

#### Could Not Go to Church.

She—Are you getting ready to go to church, dear?

He—Church? No. How could I go to church in such a storm as this?

She—Well, where are you going?

He—I thought I'd go down town awhile and get some lunch. —Kentucky State Journal.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

### AN AMUSING INCIDENT WHICH OCCURRED IN MISSOURI.

Wilson's Raid—General Warren—Increase of Pay—Prisoners of War—Something About Deserters—Etc.

When the disabled veterans of the National Home are fighting the battle over again, says E. Rogge, in Toledo Blade, I am always an interested listener, ready to catch the drift, for I dearly love a war yarn, even if it flavors just a little of the late Baron Munchausen. The following was told by a one-legged warrior from "Illinoi," whose word is never doubted by his friends that gather around him in the smoking room. This is how he told it:

"Boys, while the big guns on Island No. 10, down the Mississippi, were shaking nearly all the glass out of the windows in Cairo, and scarin' most women into fits, me and some other fellows were skirmishing around for grub in the rear of New Madrid. We hadn't been soldiering very long, you know, an' wain't used to hard tack an' salt hog, you see. We had met with some luck durin' the day, but had lots of room in our crazy old wagon. Towards evening we struck the Alkens plantation, 'bout half way between Madrid and Sikeston. Golly, boys, but I shall never forget to my dyin' day what a powerful streak of the darndest luck we run into right ther! Christmas couldn't hold a candle to that! Pigs squealin' in a friendly way, half a dozen young fat calves bellerin' for all that was out; whole trees full of chickens, just axin' for the night; bee guns all round the yard, and more corn than you could shake a stick at."

"For a spell we didn't see a single cuss, white or black, about the farm. No, not till Joe McMillan, who was chasin' a fat, fat scotch hen, crawled under a great long crib after her."

"Hello, Joe! says I, a-gittin' down on my knees; 'have you got her?'"

"No," says he; "the crazy critter's got away somewhere."

"All at once there was awful doin's goin' on under the blessed crib. My hair kind o' raised straight up under my hat, for thinks I, Joe's struck a nest of graybacks, sure as I am a sinner, and our cako's dough."

"Lordy, massa! old missus done gib me dem red-top boots, kase sho's 'mazin' 'ticular 'bout her niggers!"

"While I was lookin' round, kind o' bamboozled, Joe came crawfishin' out from under the crib, draggin' a greasy-looking young duffer, with a face blacker than the ace of spades, after him."

"Now darn you and your red-top boots," says Joe, "You've nearly scared the life out o' me under yonder, and besides that, you black devil, you caused me to lose the fattest hen in all Missouri. By—, I've the all-fired notion to skin you alive!"

"Down went Mr. Nigger on his knees, a-beggin' and a-prayin' so hard that I told him to git up and not make a baby of himself. The shoes my partner wore were awfully holy—big too lookin' out o' one, heel out o' other—and Joe swapped them off, even."

The nigger had a stavin' good bargain—his life and a pair of Uncle Sam's no-count shoes, and as the red-tops didn't fit Joe's feet at all, but fit me to a T, of course I had the best of them both."

#### Gen. Warren.

A bronze statue of Gen. G. K. Warren, Chief Topographical Engineer of the Army of the Potomac under Gen. Hooker and Meade, and afterwards commander of the Fifth Corps, is to be put up in the Cemetery of Evergreens just as soon as the Grand Army Post in New York City bearing his name can raise the funds. Henry Baerer, the sculptor, has a miniature model of the proposed statue molded in clay. It represents Gen. Warren discovering Hood's Texans about to occupy Little Round Top on the second day of the battle of Gettysburg. The head is well thrown back, the fluid glass in his right hand has just been lowered to the level of his breast, and his left hand is apparently trembling with excitement. The uniform is that of a Major-General.

Gen. Warren, when he visited Little Round Top on that eventful morning, found his signal corps gathering their flags and preparing to leave the hill, and discovered Hood's Texans, who had got around Gen. Sickles' flank, advancing to take that advantageous position. Realizing the damage the Texans could do the Union army if they gained this point, he ordered his signal corps to wave their flags boldly, as if the hill were defended by a large force, while he dashed off in search of troops. He met Barnes' Division of the Fifth Corps, and on his own responsibility, detached Vincent's Brigade with Hazlett's battery, and led them up the heights. They reached the summit just as Hood's men came up the other side, and a fierce hand-to-hand fight occurred, resulting disastrously to Hood's men. —Nat. Tribune.

#### Wilson's Raid.

Seeing an account of the Wilson raid, written by Capt. W. E. Doyle, I would say that I am more than pleased to hear from him, and can vouch for the truthfulness of his account, as I was a member of his regiment (17th Ind.), and was in the front four that charged the battery at Bogus Creek, receiving three severe wounds in the fight. I was within 15 feet of Capt. James D. Taylor when he was killed by Gen. Forrest, and claim the honor of sabering Gen. Forrest in the arm, and was shot from my horse an instant later. The foot of my wounded leg fastened in the stirrup, and I was dragged a long way

before I got loose. My horse jumped over a small log, which I caught with my arm and pulled off my boot, thus saving myself from being dragged to death.

I lay by the roadside until I was rolled over and searched several times by the fleeing Johnnies, folowing all the time to be dead; but when I heard our boys raise a shout in the rear, I raised on my elbow to see what was coming, and at the same time Gen. Forrest's staff was but a short distance to the left of me, and one of his officers drew a revolver, pointing it at me, and with an oath that I shall never forget, he told me to get up, which I did as quickly as I could, for I did not care to take any chances on his carrying out his threat.

Just at that time two more dismounted rebels came along, and he told them to take me along, and to shoot me if they had to leave me (words that were not very comforting to me just at that time). They helped me along for a considerable distance, when I asked them to leave me to die, as I could go no farther; which they consented to do, and I crawled under a big pine log and lay there until our boys came up, when I comrades, whom I would like to hear from, assisted me back through the lines, where we found Serg't Miller looking for the missing or wounded of his company. He got me on his horse, and after leading him to where my dead comrades lay, took me back to where the wounded were at a farmhouse, whence we were taken to Plantersville, and left on cotton beds in Ebenezer church. Remained there a week or ten days, during which time we received a visit from Gen. Forrest and his body-guard; he having escaped being captured at Selma, Ala., took the back track and called at the church where we lay. I heard him tell the surgeon in charge that he shot a captain and one private in the fight at Bogus Creek. —C. W. Sherwood, 17th Indiana Mounted Infantry, in National Tribune.

#### Deserters.

My experience, says the Secretary of War, confirms an observation which I made one year ago that "the pith of the whole matter (desertions) is to make the service worth seeking, and then enough good men will seek it and be glad to stay in it." The pay of Second Lieutenant is \$116.67 per month, and that of a First Sergeant only \$22, and unfortunately this difference in pay largely regulates the actual distance between their relative positions. It would be a step in the right direction to increase somewhat the pay of the non-commissioned officers, that every man who enters the service may find in it the possibility of a modest future. With a view to the same end I would recommend a change in the law relative to the selection of enlisted men for appointment to the grade of Second Lieutenant. Practically, it is now possible for company commanders to give these valuable appointments to young men who have enlisted for that sole purpose. In order to insure exact justice to all, and give full effect to the beneficent purpose of Congress, the initiatory step should be with the men themselves. Any enlisted man of two years' service, who is a citizen of the United States, should, under certain fixed rules, be permitted to compete for a commission.

#### The Prisoners.

R. B. Dunn, Company I, 59th Ohio, says he was fourteen months a prisoner, and while in Richmond was in the Pemberton, and saw the rebel guards arrested the morning after the officers made their escape through the tunnel. On Feb. 17 he, with a number of others, was taken out of Pemberton and sent south, soon arriving at that hell-hole, Andersonville. They were the first prisoners to arrive at the stockade, which was only half completed at that time, as the south end was built after their arrival. They were confined there until Sept. 7. Then he, with others, was sent to Savannah, where they remained 20 days, and started for Milton. The train stopped at Lawton Station and the prisoners were ordered off the cars, where they remained until Nov. 19, when they again started for Savannah. They were paroled on the 20th of November, and sent down the river to our flag-ship. It is utterly impossible to tell how happy they were upon seeing the Stars and Stripes once more. —Nat. Tribune.

#### The Renowned Wirz.

H. J. Peters, Co. E, 126th Ohio, having seen something about "fresh fish," says in the Nat. Tribune, that he was at one time a "fresh fish," but 15 months in the different prisons caused him to become somewhat stale, and he expects to keep that staleness the balance of his life in the shape of chronic diarrhea and kindred diseases. He was captured at Locust Grove, Va., Nov. 27, 1863, and was about two weeks in Libby, two months on that cold, miserable bar at Belle Isle, a few weeks in Pemberton Castle, and, on Feb. 22, was sent to Andersonville. He was nearly shot one day by Wirz, whom he asked for something to eat, while Wirz was counting off the prisoners. Wirz pulled one of his revolvers, placed it against the writer's breast, and said, "You tammed Yankee, if you bodder me some more while I counts dese men I puts a hole through you just as shure as dor is powder and heat enough in der Confederacy to do it."

#### A Wise Precaution.

Col. Greytop—"Miss Upton, I would like to introduce an old friend of mine—a soldier—one of the Balaklava Six Hundred." Miss Upton—"One of the six hundred? Oh, Colonel, hadn't I better see mamma first?"

## SETTLING IN THE WEST.

### SCENES IN PRAIRIE SCHOONER DAYS OF LONG AGO.

Pressing on to Possess the Land Beyond the Big Muddy and Fleeing the Farmers by the Way—A Picture of the Past.

During the latter '60s and the earlier '70s the settlers of western Iowa who lived upon the thoroughfares leading toward the Ocident were accustomed to seeing vast numbers of "prairie schooners," whose destinations were points somewhere beyond the Big Muddy, a name deservedly applied to the Missouri river. Yet not all of the schooners were bound for the west. Some had gone, seen and been conquered and were retreating on the back track. Those going east were generally referred to as the ones who were "going home to spend the winter with my wife's folks." Some had gone west, fought a good fight against the drought and the grasshoppers, but were finally compelled to surrender and return to "God's country," as they termed the states east of the Missouri. The motto, "Kansas or Bust," which they had painted on the sides of their wagon covers when on their way west would be changed to "Busted, by Thunder." Others who had not with ill fortune in the west would, on their return trip, use their wagon covers as bulletin boards on which were painted warnings for all to keep away from the scenes of their misfortunes. Occasionally a returning Kansan would put his kicking into meter something like this:

Farewell, Kansas, fare you well,  
A long good-bye forever;  
We may emigrate some time to h—,  
But back to Kansas, never.

Notwithstanding the warning of those who through mismanagement or misfortune had been worsted in the struggle, the great stream of emigration continued to flow toward the land of the setting sun. "Westward the star of empire takes its way." While the disabled and the stragglers were getting back to the rear the great army of homeseekers kept pressing to the front. The many huge, white covers of the wagons moving up and down the undulating hills or across the broad stretches of level prairies looked not unlike slow, sailing vessels upon the bosom of a placid sea. They were truly the ships of the prairies making their way across seas of waving grass to the fulfilling or the blasting of hopes that led their crews to press on to the vanguard of civilization, there to take upon themselves the hard, sturdy lives of those who carve out a home on the frontier. Most of them were bound for Nebraska or Kansas, but others were bound still farther into the Northwest, West or Southwest. The railway facilities for reaching the lands beyond the Missouri were at that time somewhat limited, and the popular means for emigration were the white-covered prairie schooners. An emigrant train in those days popularly meant a long line of covered wagons following a sinuous trail that stretched like a dusty brown ribbon across a broad expanse of green.

The picture thus presented was a very familiar one to the occupants of an isolated home on the Iowa prairies. In those days the more or less widely separated western Iowa homes that were located upon the lines of travel were by force of surrounding circumstances converted into hotels and places of shelter for the comfort and entertainment of man and beast. It made but little difference whether or not the proprietor of a home cared to serve in the capacity of mine host. It was not his to decide, and it frequently happened that he was almost compelled to unwillingly serve those whom he wished might have tarried under a roof where they would have been more welcome. For periods of weeks at a time there would be no hour during the day when a greater or less number of the white covers were not in sight. Ever coming, ever going, drifting by, not unlike the ceaseless flowing of a mighty river. From what at times might have in a measure seemed a necessity, but much more often from a predisposition so to do, many of the emigrant trains formed themselves into what could have been mildly termed foraging parties that almost lived upon the country through which they passed. Hay was plentiful everywhere during the summer season, but corn and other grains could be gotten only by purchase or otherwise. It must be frankly stated that many of the travelers preferred to procure these commodities otherwise, and woe unto the field of corn that was hidden by a hill from the farmer's house or was near a favorite camping ground to be visited under the cover of darkness. When the season for husking the corn arrived, unless the farmer had taken extra precautions to prevent pilfering, he would find a large share of the work already done and the harvesting nearly completed. The taking of a few ears of corn no doubt seemed like a very small matter to each of the travelers committing the wrong, but the thefts, when estimated collectively, assumed considerable proportions. Occasionally an emigrant would be caught in the act of helping himself to a feed of grain for his team, when he would reluctantly pay for the grain taken and resolve no doubt to be more cautious in the future. During the season when

the traveler had plenty of opportunities to thus help himself to the product of the farmer's fields, the emigrant was thought to be an example of honesty who expressed a desire to purchase the same.

#### A GENUINE SURPRISE.

An Amusing Account of a Burglar's Curious Experience.

"About the most unpleasant experience I ever had," said a retired burglar, "was in a small village in the western part of the state. I looked around the town in the afternoon and located a house that seemed promising, and about a quarter past two the next morning I went in through the back door. The lower part of the house was nicely furnished, but I didn't want any bric-a-brac and I went right up stairs and turned into the first chamber I came to. There was a very dim light burning in the room, but it wasn't light enough to see by and I turned on my gim. The light just happened to strike the head of the bed and it woke up a man. He sat up and said as cool as could be: 'Well, what is it?' and I told him I wanted whatever dust he might have there, and I wanted it soon. I had met cool men before and I wasn't going to stand any bluff."

"He got out of bed and started for a bureau in the corner of the room. I kept the light on him all the time. He was a well-built young fellow, not more than twenty-four. He had a manly sort of a look about him, and I was almost ashamed to rob him. When he moved up toward the bureau I moved up, too, so as not to give him a chance to open a window and holler or get any drop on me where I couldn't reach him. He had got about one more step to make to reach the bureau, and he was moving along as quiet as a man could, when, quicker'n lightning he made a jump and butted me square off my feet before I knew what he was doing. My lamp fell one way and my Jimmy the other, and the next second he fell on me so heavy that I thought he would grind me through the floor."

"I had a gun with me, but I didn't even have a chance to get hold of it. He grabbed both my wrists when we fell, and then somehow he managed to hold both of them with one hand and with the other he grabbed me by the neck, and he just simply dragged me out and threw me down stairs. I could hear myself banging all the way down, and I expected to be all broke up when I got there, but I wasn't. I was bruised, but all right. When I got up on my feet I looked up to the head of the stairs where the man was. His face had a serious kind of a look on it, but when he saw I wasn't much hurt he smiled and said:

"Will you kindly close the door when you go out?"

"I will," I said, for I wasn't going to be outdone in politeness; but, says I, "will you kindly tell me where you got all that business?"

"Oh," says he, "you mean the muscle business? Why, I am the half-back of the Wyandotte college football team."

"That made me mad, and says I: 'Then, why in thunder don't you hang out a sign and let people know who you are?'"

"That seemed to make him mad, and he stopped smiling and started for the stairs, and I just went out and closed the door after me." —N. Y. Sun.

#### Sundays.

Bright sets the sun across the slumbering sea,  
Touching with gold the ripples every one,  
Gilding the sails that flap so lazily,  
Bright sets the sun.  
And hark! the winds and waters have begun  
To breathe their serenade, fair moon, to thee—  
To woo thy placid smile now day is done;  
And at thy cloudy casement we can see  
Thy form appearing, like a maiden won,  
While o'er the world of waters far and free  
Bright sets the sun.  
—Arthur L. Salmon, in The Academy.

#### Life After Forty.

The best half of life is in front of the man of 40, if he be anything of a man. The work he will do will be done with the hand of a master, and not of a raw apprentice. The trained intellect does not see "men as trees walking," but sees everything clearly and in just measure. The trained temper does not rush at work like a blind bull at a haystack, but advances with the calm and ordered pace of conscious power and deliberate determination. To no man is the world so new, and the future so fresh, as to him who has spent the early years of his manhood in striving to understand the deeper problems of science and life, and who has made some headway toward comprehending them. To him the commonest things are rare and wonderful, both in themselves and as parts of a beautiful and intelligent whole. Such a thing as staidness in life and its duties he cannot understand. Knowledge is always opening out before him in wider expanses and more commanding heights. The pleasure of growing knowledge and increasing power makes every year of his life happier and more hopeful than the last.

#### Give 'Em a Chance.

Men blame women because they talk so much, but in their secret hearts the women believe that that is only because the men want a chance to talk themselves. —Somerville Journal.



## FOR YOUNG FOLKS

### GOING TO THE HEAD—A PROWLING PANTHER IN THE EAST.

Experience with a Grizzly—Tot's Adopted Family—Have You a Mother?—Croscoe's Island—Etc.

Swiftly past the useful class  
With a skipping tread  
Little Mary Ellen's  
Going to the head.

Roughly straying yellow locks,  
Ribbon lost at play,  
But she is the one who spelled  
The word the proper way.

Apron strings that all untied  
Switch the dusty floor  
Little unkempt headless maid;  
Her victory counts the more.

Quality is in one's self,  
After all is said;  
Little Mary Ellen's  
Going to the head.

—Mary E. Wilkins, in St. Nicholas.

#### A Prowling Panther.

Southwest of Danbury, Conn., close upon the border line between the States of Connecticut and New York, lying part in one State and part in the other, is a wild and rugged part of country as could well exist so near civilization. The land is composed of woods and rocks and swamps. Bordering upon these woods are small farms. It is these farmers who tell the story of the killing of a huge panther a few days ago. It is probably as near New York, with one exception, as a panther has been killed in the last fifty years. For two months past it has been killing and devouring sheep and cattle, and even attacking horses and cows which were left out in the fields, growing so bold as to enter barn yards at night. This is the second panther which has been killed in the neighborhood. It was during the latter part of October that the panther first made his appearance. A farmer over on the New York State side missed a calf from his barn yard one night, and the tracks of the wild visitor were plainly traced. The following night another calf was missed and one of the cows was terribly lacerated. A week later Farmer Williams heard a terrible confusion in his stable one night. He seized a gun and ran out just in time to see something which looked like a great cat leap over a stone wall, and before he could take aim it disappeared, and he could hear it crashing through the brush. One of Farmer Williams' best cows was dying in the inclosure. The next day a search was made and the tracks of some huge animal were followed up into the mountain, where they were lost. Nearly every night for two weeks the animal was heard from, carrying away a calf in one place, a sheep in another, or mutilating a larger animal somewhere else. Finally the panther's depredations became so extensive that the farmers banded together to exterminate it, and for a week bands of hunters were out nightly. Their hunt was brought to a successful termination last week by the death of the animal. It was shot while making its way to its lair on the Connecticut side of the line, with a full-grown calf. Two dogs which were with the hunters attacked it first, and one was killed outright and the other so crippled that it had to be shot. The panther was a big fellow, and weighed between 250 and 300 pounds.—Globe-Democrat.

#### Dutch Windmills.

You can scarcely stand anywhere in Holland without seeing from one to twenty windmills. Many of them are built in the form of a two-story tower, the second story being smaller than the first, with a balcony at its base from which it tapers upward until the cap-like top is reached. High up, near the roof, the great axis juts from the wall; and to this are fastened two prodigious arms, formed somewhat like ladders, bearing great sheets of canvas, whose business is to catch the mischief-maker and set him at work. These mills stand like huge giants guarding the country. Their bodies are generally of a dark red; and their heads, or caps, are made to turn this way and that, according to the direction of the wind. Their round eye-window is always staring. Altogether, they seem to be keeping a vigilant watch in every direction. Sometimes they stand clustered together; sometimes alone, like silent sentinels; sometimes in long rows, like ranks of soldiers. You see them rising from the midst of factory buildings, by the cottages, on the polders (the polders are lakes pumped dry and turned into farms); on the wharves; by the rivers; along the canals; on the dykes; in the cities—everywhere! Holland wouldn't be Holland without its windmills, any more than it could be Holland without its dykes and its Dutchmen.—M. M. Dodge, in St. Nicholas.

#### Experience with a Grizzly.

One of the most exciting hunts had by Romualdo Pacheco, recently nominated Minister to Central America, occurred one summer night off the Californian seacoast, where the seals were in the habit of going. The bears came there for the purpose of capturing and feeding upon the seals. Mr. Pacheco and his riders took a station at the top of a high bluff to wait for the return of the huge grizzly that they had seen go down below to feed. He came back about 11 o'clock, and when he was fairly upon the top of the cliff the four lasses whirled and the bear was caught. They were never more successful in a first effort. The four lasses were thrown as if directed by one hand. Each paw was caught, but the bear was greedy from his seal-feeding, and one lasso after another slipped off. Of course in such hunting each rider has two or three

lariats in reserve. As the lariats slipped off the bear charged. To protect themselves it was necessary to throw new ropes and upon the instant. This fight kept up for nearly an hour, when the bear and his hunters both gave up the contest. He was too slippery to be held, but the persistence of the hunters had so daunted his spirit that he was very glad to run off at the last, when the hunters became convinced that it was a hopeless case. Mr. Pacheco has killed many grizzlies. In one instance he had a very narrow escape. This was when he was riding along upon the dry bed of a stream. The grizzly he was after was thirty feet below him. As a proof of the wonderful agility of this animal, Mr. Pacheco says that this particular bear, without the slightest warning of attack, bounded from the bed of the stream clear and clean to the flank of his horse. It was the sudden bolt of the animal which saved the rider. The other hunters came up in a moment, and in three minutes afterward the bear that had made such a courageous charge was lying helpless in the nooses of the hunters.—Washington Corr. Chicago Tribune.

#### Tot's Adopted Family.

Tot came to me one morning with a puzzled and inquiring look in her large, beautiful brown eyes, says a writer in St. Nicholas. "What would you do with him?" she seemed to say. "He worries me more than all the others put together." Tot was a small, cream-colored Eskimo dog, and it was one of her adopted children, a turtle, that was just then causing her motherly heart so much anxiety. After thus questioning me with her expressive eyes, a bright idea seemed to strike her. She ran to her closet and separated the troublesome turtle from the other member of her rather singular family, pushing him with her nose into a corner of the room. Then she brought some pieces of muslin, and covered him over so that not a bit of him could be seen. "There, now, I think he will sleep and give me time to attend to my other children," was her apparent comment.

Tot was in the habit of adopting all the motherless strays she came across. At the time of which I write, we had two little ducks that had been left orphans. Tot heard them complaining one day. It seemed to make her very miserable. At last she could bear it no longer; so downstairs she went, and to my utter astonishment, returned with one of the ducklings, safe and sound, in her mouth, depositing it in the box with her three puppies. In the course of the day she succeeded in bringing the other little fellow upstairs and placing him with his brother. The ducks seemed quite happy with their adopted mother, and when older, followed her everywhere, running after her, and screaming if she got too far ahead of them. A singular thing it was that Tot and her children never injured these foundlings. But I am sorry to say that Tot never loved the turtle, always covering up the ungainly little creature whenever it ventured to put out its head or be sociable with the rest of the family.

#### The Iron Duke and the Toad.

Le petit Caporal was worshiped and feared, but men loved and adored the Iron Duke. Of the former, how few are the kindly human traits recorded! While of the other, to this day, fresh proofs keep coming to light of simple sweetness dwelling long in the minds of men. The following anecdote may serve as one instance out of a thousand illustrating the sympathetic nature of the great commander. It seems that the duke, in the course of a country stroll, had come upon a little boy weeping bitterly over a toad. A strange trio they must have been—the lean, keen-eyed old soldier, the flushed, sobbing boy, and, between them, the wrinkled reptile squinting, with tearless eyes and throbbing sides. The boy wept because he was going to school the next day; he had come daily to feed his toad; the little heart was racked with grief because he feared his darling would be neglected when he was gone and might starve. The duke's heart was as soft as the boy's, for he undertook to see that the toad was looked after.—Blackwood's Magazine.

#### What They Make.

Tin and lead make pewter.  
Tin and copper make gun metal.  
Copper and tin make bath metal.  
Copper and zinc make Dutch gold.  
Tin and copper make cannon metal.  
Tin and copper make bronze metal.  
Lead and antimony make typographical.  
Gold and copper make standard gold.  
Copper and arsenic make white copper.  
Silver and copper make standard copper.  
Lead and a little arsenic make sheet metal.  
Gold, copper, and silver make old standard gold.  
Copper and zinc make bell metal and mosaic gold.  
Tin, antimony, copper and bismuth make britannia ware.  
Copper, nickel, and zinc, with a little iron, make German silver.

#### A Very Different Thing.

Gazzam (to his son)—"Well, I hear that Brown's boy thrashed you soundly, and that you took your punishment weekly." Young Gazzam—"Took it, did I? Not much! He gave it to me."

#### Not For Her Gravestone.

In Memory of my Wife. [Impromptu by a clergyman.]—Her manners were easy, her fingers were greasy, for she was both lady and cook; she could mix you a salad, and could sing you a ballad, and write an unsaleable book!—Banner of Light.

## A FRIEND OF LINCOLN'S.

### HE FELL ON THE FIELD OF CHICAMAUGA.

A Young Kentuckian Who Threatened Honor and Glory Away from Him—A Bond of Affection Between Lincoln and the Young Man.

The story of President Lincoln's confederate brother-in-law is one of the most interesting and pathetic in all our war history, says the Louisville Courier Journal. It is full of the pathos of friendships broken and divided lives. The two were devotedly attached to one another; their friendship was like that of David and Jonathan. The story is worth telling now. Ben Hardin Helm was born in 1831. His father, Hon. John L. Helm, was a prominent lawyer and politician, once governor of the state. His son, named for his maternal grandfather, was sent to West Point. He graduated in 1851, and was assigned to the Second dragoons. He only remained in the service a year, and then resigned to enter upon the practice of law. Young Helm was known as a rising young lawyer all over the state. He was elected to the legislature and made a creditable member. He married Miss Todd, and a year thereafter made a visit to Illinois, where he first met his brother-in-law, Abraham Lincoln. They formed then and there a friendship which was more like the affection of brothers than an ordinary liking between men. Helm fully appreciated the kindly nature, the quaint wit and force of expression of Abraham Lincoln, while the other formed a deep attachment for the thoughtful, scholarly, handsome, and polished grandson of old Ben Hardin, whose son had been the contemporary and friend of Lincoln years before.

When Mr. Lincoln became president, one of his first thoughts was, "What can I do for Ben Helm?" It must have been about the middle of April, 1861, when, in response to a cordial personal letter of invitation, Helm came to Washington to visit his brother-in-law. He was a strong southern rights Democrat, and a personal friend and follower of John C. Breckinridge. He did not doubt the good intentions of his brother-in-law, Mr. Lincoln, or his desire for peace, but he read the signs of the time aright, and felt that events and destiny would be too strong for any man. Helm fully appreciated the magnitude of the task before Mr. Lincoln. While here he saw a good deal of his old army comrades, and they were nearly all going south. Mr. Lincoln called Helm into his private office, and, handling him a sealed envelope, said: "Ben, here is something for you. Think it over by yourself, and let me know what you will do." Going to his room, Helm opened the envelope. It contained his nomination to be paymaster in the United States army, with the rank of Major! Nothing in his life ever touched Helm like this. He knew the position was one of the most coveted in the service; that the rank of major at his age (thirty) was very exceptional in any army; that he could exchange into the line with any old major. In common with all graduates of the military academy, some time in their lives Helm had a strong desire to get back into the military service. Here was his opportunity, a chance brighter than he had ever dreamed of! What should he do? He happened that very afternoon to meet Col. Robert E. Lee, just promoted to the command of the First cavalry, with whom he had some acquaintance.

"Are you not well, Col. Lee?" said Helm, seeing he was under strong emotion of some kind. "Well in body, but not in mind," responded the stately Virginian. He looked the soldier, and gentleman of the long lineage that he was. "I have just resigned my commission in the United States army," Lee continued. "In the prime of life, I quit a service wherein were all my expectations and hopes in this world!"

Helm handed the letter offering him the position of major and paymaster with rank from that date, to Col. Lee, who read it without a word. "Did you know that Mr. Lincoln was my brother-in-law?" said Helm. "No, I did not," said Col. Lee, but let me say one word. I have no doubt of his (Lincoln's) kindly intentions, but he can not control the elements. There must be a great war. I can not strike at my own people. So to-day I wrote my resignation, and have asked Gen. Scott as a favor for his immediate acceptance. My mind is too much disturbed to give you any advice. But do what your conscience and honor bids. Good-by."

And so they parted, never to meet again on earth. It is no wonder that Helm slept but little that night or the one following. Mr. Lincoln said not a word to him, and his wife did not know of Mr. Lincoln's offer to her husband. Helm was ambitious. He felt that with opportunity, to him might come a great reputation. He knew that Lincoln would heed no urging to advance him whenever it was possible and proper to do so. Mrs. Helm was desirous of going abroad. She desired for her husband some diplomatic position that would give them an opportunity of seeing Europe, and living in good society. There is no doubt that Mr.

Lincoln would have given Helm almost anything in his gift to have kept him from going south.

Sumter had been fired on, and the first call for 75,000 men was made. "I will go home," said Helm, to the president, "and answer you from there. The position you offer me is beyond what I had expected in my most hopeful dream. It is the place above all others which suits me."

"Lincoln" said Helm, with a tremulous voice, "you have been kind and generous to me beyond anything I have known. I have no claim upon you, for I opposed your candidacy, and did what I could for the election of another, but with no unkind feeling toward you. I wish I could see my way. I will try to do what is right. Don't let this offer be made public yet. You shall have my answer in a very few days."

General Helm told a very dear friend all this, and added that he could have had the commission of a brigadier general of volunteers in the three months' service, retaining his rank in the regular army as major besides.

"I never had such a struggle," said Gen. Helm, long afterward. "The ideal career was before me. The highest positions in the profession I was educated for, were opened to me in one day. I would not only be the youngest officer of my rank in the army, but could transfer at the earliest possible moment into one of the cavalry regiments. With the changes then occurring in them by resignation, I would certainly have been a full colonel within the year. Think what a career, what possibilities were opened to me! Then I could have been a general officer of volunteers besides. Such an opportunity rarely offers itself, and it almost killed me to decline."

One can readily understand it. Several years ago, while examining some papers in the war department, the writer came across a brief memorandum reading thus: "Helm, Ben Hardin, nominated for Paymaster in the United States Army, April 27, 1861. Declined."

He soon joined his neighbors in the confederate cause, and promotion after promotion followed until he became a full-fledged brigadier general, and on Sept. 20, 1863, while leading his command against Thomas' corps, Helm was fatally wounded, and died on the morning of the 21st.

"I never saw Mr. Lincoln more moved," said Senator Davis of Kentucky, "than when he heard of the death of his young brother-in-law, Ben Hardin Helm, only thirty-two years old, at Chickamauga. I called to see him about 3 o'clock on the 22d of September, 1863. I found him in the greatest grief. 'Davis,' said he, 'I feel as David of old did when he was told of the death of Absalom. Would to God I had died for thee, oh, Absalom, my son!' I saw how grief-stricken he was," said Senator Davis, in a tone full of memories, "so I closed the door and left him alone."

#### Voices of the Night.

Do you ever lie awake at night  
And think—and think—and think  
Of a hundred thousand foolish things  
Which "hang round" midnight brinks  
And do you at the same time hear  
The hollow, gurgling—gurg—  
Of your stationary wasteland.  
Like a bungling burglar's burg—  
While the latticed window shutters flap  
The sashes (full of pane);  
And the myriad voices of the night  
Talk nonsense to your brain?  
You don't! I do.

And the ghostly, gruesome groaning  
And the melancholy strain  
Of that measly mourning, moaning,  
Gurgling, gurgling water main.  
Wrap an eerie, iced, icy, icy, icy,  
Fulley sort of sound  
In the meshes of the midnight,  
Which entwines me round and round,  
My flesh creeps all in heaps,  
Finally sleeps,  
While the melancholy moaning  
And the hungry, hollow groaning  
Of the stand  
Keep my slumberous soul a-screaming  
Up and down a raging, roaring  
Nightmare land.

#### Men of Metal.

Men with iron constitutions do not always last the longest.

Wagons and carriages are now-a-days made, many of them, with iron axles. They are much stronger, perhaps, at first than those with wooden axles.

Are they the best?  
It is not our purpose to pass judgment on this matter about which the best experts may disagree. Our object is to call attention to the fact that if there be a flaw in an iron axle, look out for a smash up when the first severe strain is experienced. It will not do to load too heavily, in the belief that the iron axle will bear up any burden.

Men with iron constitutions are apt to think they can stand anything. The world is full of illustrations of the great mistake such men make.

#### An Invention That Failed.

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the Yankee who invented the inverted glass bell to hang over gas jets to prevent ceilings from being blackened by smoke.

#### Presence of Mind.

"Lend me \$15, will you?" "Certainly. How much did you say?" "Fifty dollars."—Puck.

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## SLEEP SONG.

Rockaby, baby, on the river of dreams,  
Rockaby, lullaby, light as a fly aloft;  
The winds are asleep, and the moon bath  
with golden beams;  
Soft be thy slumber, at rest in thy cradle  
boat.

Here in the dusk and the dimness, the silence  
of sleep,  
Life is outgrowing its bands, is unfolding  
for flight;  
Love, in thy heart thou art learning to laugh  
and to weep—  
Love, in the dark thou art learning the  
lesson of life.

Rockaby, lullaby! now thou art mine, thou  
art mine!  
Long be the summer of growth, oh my  
child, on my own  
For and in the soul of the mother, when  
awake at a sign,  
The heart she hath held is a-wing, and her  
baby hath flown!

—Ida Whipple Benham.

## BESIEGED BY THE APES.

WE sailed out from the port of Borneo, in the island of that name, in a schooner of ninety tons burden, to visit the islands to the north in search of monkeys and parrots for the great animal dealer at Hamburg. The craft and crew were under the charter for four months. The captain was a Singapore half-breed, and his three sailors and a cook were Borneo born. I had my man Thomas with me, and the only cargo we carried consisted of cages and articles for traffic.

We had been knocked about for several weeks, landing on various islands in the Borneo Sea to make captives, and were at anchor beside a small island called Kul, when a trader from the Mindanao Peninsula came along and gave us some interesting news. His craft carried only three men, but had run short of water and been obliged to put in at an island thirty miles to the east for water. The island was about three miles square and thickly wooded, and entirely without settlement. When at anchor in a sheltered bay, and just as they had hoisted in their cask of water, they were set upon by several hundred apes of large size and terribly frightened. The craft was only twice her length from shore, and the apes bombarded her with clubs and stones. A score of these animals had been preserved as proofs. The trader gave us warning to look out for ourselves if we went that way, and we made him a present of tobacco and at once set sail. The apes he described were just the species I was looking for, being what is called in the east "gorilla children." They are found only in Sumatra and Borneo and on a few of the islands in the Borneo Sea. It is an established fact that every seven years these apes are subject to an epidemic which sweeps them off in large numbers, and for this reason they have been scarce for many years past. In the year 1864 a trader who landed on the island of Kriem, about 200 miles from Manila, discovered over 500 dead apes along the beach.

We reached the bay the trader had told us of about nine o'clock next morning. The shore pitched off into deep water, and we anchored with just room enough for her to swing to the tides. This brought the stem of the craft within forty feet of the trees when the tide came in, but of course we had to use the yawl to go ashore. We neither saw nor heard anything except the gay-colored parrots flying about, and after we had been at anchor about an hour I took my man and went ashore. The island was a perfect tangle. The trees grew almost as thick as they could stand, and the ground was covered with creepers and rank vegetation. We were a quarter of a mile from the beach before the ground cleared, and then we failed to get sight of an ape. As it was a very hot afternoon the chances were that they were asleep in the thick of the forest. We had brought along with us some pieces of cloth of various colors and these we now hung on limbs and bushes and scattered along on the ground to "bait" the apes to the landing.

We had made our way quietly as possible, as I fully believed in what the trader had told me. When we reached the landing I got my monkey traps from the schooner. These are steel traps with padded jaws. We set six of them opposite the craft, and the only bait we used was a red rag tied to the catch. Going on board we had dinner, and then I brought out a heavy rifle and fired three shots into the woods. That was to wake up the apes, and it wasn't ten minutes before we heard from them. Shrieks and cries and calls resounded through the forest and then the apes fairly swarmed down to the shore. The colored clothes angered and excited them to the highest pitch, and their coming was like that of an enraged mob of human beings. The advance guard had scarcely appeared before they rushed upon the traps in great fury, and to their own great sorrow. Every trap received a victim, and every victim screamed and shrieked and jumped about in the most exciting manner.

The number of apes dumbfounded me. I honestly believe there were

5,000 of them, great and small, and the noise they made was deafening. Their first move was to help their victims in the traps. They attempted to pull them out by main force, and when this failed they got stones and clubs and tried to break the traps. They had neither the strength nor ingenuity to secure revenge on us. We had been expecting the move and were ready for it, or thought we were. We had four guns on the rail, had covered the cabin skylight with boards and the decks were clear for action. The tide was yet running in, and although we could almost look into the flashing eyes of the apes, we knew they dreaded water and would hesitate to swim out to us.

I don't know whose fault it was that the yawl's painter, which was made fast to the starboard rail amidships, was not securely fastened. No one had given it any thought until we suddenly saw the yawl drift to the mango bushes stern first. There was no surf in that little bay, and the tide would have held her there if the painter had taken no action. The boat no sooner within leaping distance than fifty of the animals sprang into it, and as it reached the bushes it was held there. The screams and yells of the apes for the next five minutes prevented speech. Then, at a given signal, all but one leaped out of the boat. A second signal all those in sight on shore disappeared, leaving only the victims of the traps. These had ceased their complaints and become quiet, and now a great stillness fell upon the island. I asked the captain what new move he thought the beasts intended to make and he replied:

"I think I shall have great trouble with them. If there was breeze enough to stem this tide I should be in favor of getting out as soon as possible. They will board us in the yawl as soon as the tide turns."

I pointed to the fact that there was only one ape in the boat, and that I could put a bullet through his head where he sat. If one of the men would slip over the rail he could swim to the boat and secure it. This was looked upon as a good deal. One of the Borneo men got quietly into the water and swam for the boat, and when he was close upon it fired and killed the ape in charge. His dying yell was answered from a thousand throats, and in ten seconds the boat was filled with apes. The sailor had to return empty handed. It was no use to fire upon the beasts, as their numbers were so great, and we therefore renewed our preparations for defense. The crew proper told us in so many words that they would not lift a hand except to defend themselves, as they considered it a crime to kill an ape. If the schooner was boarded, then they would be justified in fighting.

After a few minutes all the apes but one again left the boat. The body of the one I had killed was carried ashore. The tide would not turn until 5 o'clock, and we had nothing to do but wait and watch.

I made a shell out of a tin can filled with powder and bullets, and the fuse of this was to be lighted by Thomas when he could leave it into the boat. We had three loaded guns and a revolver apiece, and I believed the two of us alone could prevent boarding. The schooner swung bowing to the shore as soon as the tide turned, and was now further away by her length. We did not hear a sound from the beasts after they retired. There were scores of them watching us from the bushes, no doubt, but they did not show themselves. When the tide began to draw the yawl offshore the ape left in charge took a turn with his tail around a bush and thus held it.

At sundown there was a little breeze, and we could have left, but I wanted the apes in the traps and the captain wanted his yawl. As it grew dark all the crew went below saying it was none of their fight, and one of the Borneo sailors declared with great vigor and much grief that he had recognized an uncle in the ape I had killed. Another had seen his brother, and the cook fairly cried at the thought that his favorite son, who had been dead about five years, might have turned into an ape and be waiting to destroy his affectionate father. Thomas and I remained on deck to watch, and at 8 o'clock we heard enough to prove that the apes were moving in concert and in a large body. I tried to get the crew up, but they refused to come. I had a double-barreled shotgun, and Thomas was to throw the shell if they came near enough. The shore was in such darkness that we couldn't see what our enemies were up to until the boat was suddenly seen floating along our port bow. I fired into the black mass, and Thomas lighted the fuse and heaved the shell, but in his excitement he missed the boat.

From the splashing in the water I knew that large numbers of the apes were off.

I had scarcely fired when three or four appeared on the bows, and the next moment they boarded every quarter. Their screaming and chattering were terrible, and we no sooner saw the first half dozen aboard than we made a rush for the cabin. From that moment we were besieged, and by an enemy such as never captured a sailing craft before.

The crew were willing enough to fight now, realizing the danger. We were all together in the little cabin and all armed, but the question was what to do. The apes raged up and down the decks, pulled at every rope and the number of them must have been a full thousand. Their racing about made the little schooner tremble clear to the keel, and now and

then their weight lurched her from side to side. The scuttle to the fore-cabin was secured, the hatches all fast, and the boards over the cabin skylight had been nailed. We heard them pulling and hauling, however, and every moment was an anxious one. They wrenched the water butt loose and rolled it around the deck, and six cages of parrots were broken up in no time and the birds were killed.

It was a full hour before the apes quieted down, and from thence to day-light we caught a few winks of sleep as we watched and waited. When day broke and we could see through the cabin side lights, the scene on deck was one of desolation. Every running rope had been pulled down, great holes had been gnawed in the sails, and whatever they could break up was broken. They were still at it. Some of them were even gnawing at the deck planks. It was clear that if left uninterrupted they would ruin the schooner above board, and so we raised a great shout to draw their attention. It succeeded to a charm. It wasn't five minutes before they had wrenched the boards off the skylight. The snash was a heavy one and the panes small, and even when they crowded upon the snash to the number of fifty it bore their weight. Holding my revolver close to one of the panes I fired three shots, and this cleared them off. From the great chattering above we knew that three of the gang had been killed or badly hurt. They tried it again in about five minutes, and now we used both revolvers and peppered four or five more. From that time on they kept clear of the skylight, but we knew they were watching the doors.

One each side of the companion-way was a pane of glass over an opening four inches wide by twelve long. I smashed out one and Thomas the other, and we began shouting. The crowd made us seem to be perfectly reckless, and several were shot as they tugged at the barrels of our rifles. In half an hour we had the decks covered with dead and dying, and the beasts began to show signs of being demoralized. An old gray head, who had been concealed behind the foremast, finally peered out, and I put a bullet into his head. He fell over with a scream, and with that every ape that could move sprang overboard and made for the shore. We waited a while before leaving our quarters, but reached the deck to find that they had departed for good. There were forty-two dead apes on the schooner, and we finished six who were badly wounded. Our boat had grounded on a smaller island half a mile away, and after we had recovered it we got the chaps who had been in the traps so long. They exhibited the greatest ferocity, but were handled the worse for it, and we finally got them safe aboard. Then we turned to the schooner, and it took us two full days to get her in sailing shape. From the hour the beasts left the craft we did not catch sight of a single one again during our stay.

## A Mixed Collision.

A drummer for a Buffalo house had observed that he meant to buy an accident insurance policy, but forgot it when the agent for a Wisconsin windmill replied:

"I had a little experience that way about ten years ago, and since I got well I prefer to travel on my shape, watched over more or less by Providence."

Of course we all wanted to hear the particulars, and he kindly continued: "It was on the Illinois Central. I got an accident policy in Chicago, and started out feeling that I had done the correct thing. Six hours later, just as the porter was making up the first berth, we struck a horse on the track and half the train went into the ditch."

"You were in the half?" queried one of the group.

"Of course. Our car turned completely over and fell or rolled down a bank twelve feet high."

"And all the passengers were killed or hurt?"

"No, sir; not a person was killed, and I was the only one out of twenty who was hurt. I had my skull fractured, my leg broken, five teeth knocked out and a foot smashed, and not another person could show a scratch."

"How do you account for it?"

"I was the only one with a policy."

"But that couldn't account for it."

Well, then, all the others had just accepted and were reading tracts just handed them by a roving evangelist. I didn't take one."

"But that wouldn't explain it, either," persisted the other.

"Oh, well, then, I had just called a chap with whom I was playing euchre a liar, and I think he and I and the collision got mixed up. However, there was a mistake in the date of the policy, and I got no benefit, and I want nothing more to do with such insurance. Makes a policy holder too reckless with his mouth."—New York Sun.

## A Close Student of Man.

Sweet Girl—Mother, Mr. Nicefellow is coming to take me out riding this afternoon. I may go, mayn't I?

Mother—If he drives up with a span of spirited horses you can go, but if he comes with that broken-down old nag he had last time you shan't.

"Why, mother I didn't suppose you would ever have such foolish pride."

"My dear, a young man who comes with a pair of spirited horses expects to drive with both hands."

## A Scheming Wife.

"Waal, John, before you marry I'd advise you to be sure your wife ain't a schemer."

"What do you mean, Uncle Josh? What would my intended wife scheme for? Not my wealth, surely."

"Oh, that ain't what I mean. I—

I mean schemin' like your Aunt Sally."

Uncle Josh heaved a deep sigh and glanced furtively at the door, as if in fear of being overheard.

"Now, Uncle Josh, you do not mean to say marriage has been a failure for you, do you?" said John mischievously.

"Sh! not so loud. I would not have Sally think I was any ways ungrateful for her efforts, and she surely makes enough of 'em, but I am awfully tired of her schemes. First, she must keep bees, I did not want 'em but she schemed till she got 'em. After she had 'em I tried to show her a little about managing them, but I had not seen a bee since I was a boy, and I was unable to go into society a month after the event."

"But you still keep bees, I see."

"Yess, and your Aunt Sally takes care of 'em. I never go next or eighth 'em," says Uncle Josh, emphatically.

"Waal, next she takes to poultry. She near breaks me up buying fancy breeds; but I did not mind that so much as the incubator. Some—Mr. Edison, I think—invented that machine, and it's calculated to rob a hen of all the joys of maternity."

"Did the incubator cause you much discomfort, Uncle Josh?"

"Did it? Sometimes of a winter night, that woman would be out of bed as high as six times ten till her blamed chicken machine."

"I thought you slept so soundly you would not mind that," said John.

"I was generally unconscious when she got out of bed, but ugh! I can feel her feet when she came back."

"Was her venture successful?"

"In a measure, my boy, in a measure. I got spinal mena—spinal something, I forget what, caused by suddenchills. What was that noise, John?" whispered Uncle Josh, nervously.

"A cat, I think," replied John.

"Do you notice how my clothes fit?" continued Uncle Josh.

"I don't see anything particularly wrong with them."

"But they feel, John, and I don't dare say a word about them, not if my shirts choke me. Sometimes my pants just reach my boot tops, then again they trail in the dust."

"Fashions change, maybe," said John. "But why do you hesitate to tell Aunt Sally how you like them?"

"That woman got up the durnest scheme and took the whole family into it. What was that? I'm sure I heard some one."

"Rest easy, Uncle Josh, and tell me of this infamous scheme."

"Waal, that woman came to me one day smilin' as a basket of chips, and says she, 'Josh, I sold some chickens and bought you a splendid suit of clothes and shirts to go with them,' and she unfolds the duds. Them shirts was all glistening and the clothes plentifully decorated with store tags, and I was that innocent I took it as a matter of course. They fit me beautifully, and I ain't had any to fit me since. After I had worn them a month and frequently explained to the women folks where in store clothes were superior to home made, they holds a mass meeting and tells me how Sally made them clothes herself, and Simpkins down to the store furnished the tag decorations while the steam laundry aided her in the deceit about the shirts. Sally had made a confidant of all the neighbor women and the hired man. Almost everybody knew I was bein' hum-bugged. Do you know what her latest scheme is, John?"

"No; what is it, Uncle?"

"Writing for the press and making me an object of ridicule before the world."

"How should that make you an object of ridicule, Uncle Josh?"

"You see for each article she writes she takes one of my little peculiarities for her subject, and although she never mentions my name, yet I am readily recognized about here. Now, if Sally was a loving wife she would not do that. She says if I keep showing new phases of character, she won't have time to make my clothes as she will be so busy writing me up."

An audiblesnicker interrupted Uncle Josh's tale.

"Another scheme of Sally's," said he as he slid through the window and disappeared in the direction of the barn in time to evade Sally and the girls who had been lending a sympathetic ear through the key-hole.

## Red Is the Danger Color.

"Has it ever struck you," said a Pittsburgher, who prints not signs but pictures, "that red is a dangerous color, that it stands for danger in all sorts of ways? On the railroads, of course you know, red is the danger signal in flags by day, in lamps by night. Everybody is accustomed to the idea of red as a warning on the railroads, and at sea the red lights serves the same purpose. Then red stands for anarchy. The Anarchists are often called the Reds, and the flag which has waved over some of the bloodiest scenes in the world's history is a sanguinary red. To wave a red flag before a bull is about as dangerous

ous a thing as you can do. The uniform of the fireman has been red since time immemorial, although since organized fire departments have been organized the color has been sensibly changed, for the element the firemen fight is red, and the danger is apparent. The hue of the poppy in the fields suggests the dangerous side of the narcotic it harbors. Some one aware of the dangers of debauches has coined the phrase we know so well, 'Painting the town red.' Red in art is a risky color to use unless the painter knows thoroughly how to use it, as Sir Edwin Landseer did in his pictures, which invariably contained a touch of red somewhere. Turner employed red lavishly, and although he succeeded in producing marvelous effects, his followers have made countless millions mourn over fiery coronations on canvas. Wherever you turn you find red as a mark of peril."

"In literature is it so?"

"Yes, even in literature, for are not bad books most harmful when they are read?"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

## Dr. Koch's Assistant.

The secret of Dr. Koch's remedy is now out. It is consumption all the way through. By consuming guinea the consumption that consumes the pigs he obtains a lymph able to consume consumptive—a new proof, if any were needed, that the guinea pig is one of the best friends that the therapeutics ever had. This particular pig seems to have been made for the express purpose of being experimented upon, and has laid down its little life on the altar of investigation with a regularity that reaches the sublime. It has been resected and bisected and dissected and vivisectioned; it has been stuffed to death and starved to death; it has been fed on all sorts of things, from caramels to prussic acid, and then, again, it has been left to die of inanition, with a thermometer applied to its wasting form every half hour till it expired. All this it has done and suffered for the good of man, and it there be such a thing as a four-footed martyr this much-tortured creature deserves the crown. As the last of many benefactions it permits itself to be distilled into an anti-tuberculous lymph, and as the lymph is in all probability reproductive, like the vaccine virus, it looks as if the time had arrived to let up on our little friend. It has done much for humanity, and humanity in turn should give him a rest and let the Australian rabbit or English sparrow take an inning.

## Science Befogged.

Concerning those who, although able and unwilling to take the trouble to write for their readers or speak for their hearers, a somewhat more extended comment may be desirable. It is always difficult to make a just analysis of motives, but there can be little doubt that some of these are influenced by a desire to imitate the rare genius whose intellectual advances are so rapid and so powerful as to forbid all efforts to secure a clear and simple presentation of results. The king is lame and the courtier must limp. With others there is a strange and unwholesome prejudice against making science intelligible, for fear that science may become popular. It is forgotten that clear and accurate expression, and that as a matter of fact the two are almost inseparable.

The apparent success before the people of the dilettante and the charlatan has resulted, in the case of many good and able men, in a positive aversion to popular approval. It should never be forgotten that the judgment and taste of the public in matters relating to science are just as susceptible of cultivation as in music and the fine arts, and that scientific men owe it to themselves to see that opportunity for this culture is not withheld.—Professor T. C. Mendenhall in Popular Science.

## 'Twas a Cruel Trick.

"It is a cruel mistake, my dear nephew this thinking it necessary for a young fellow to take intoxicants in order to be merry," said a fond uncle to a young fellow, as they were walking up Park Row. The old man had come in from his farm to see the city. "Well let's take a soda water, Uncle, and I'll swear off," replied the young man, as they turned into a drug store.

The nephew gave the order "Here's to the drink of the moral, the sober and industrious; it imparts coolness to the blood, sensibility to the palate and calmness to the mind; it invigorates without depressing, and sustains without exhausting," exclaimed the elder man, waxing eloquent. "It's a go; drink hearty, Uncle," said the young man, as he winked at the clerk, and they emptied their glasses. Ten minutes later "Uncle" was seen trying with difficulty to scull himself around a lamp post with an umbrella. "Uncle" thinks city soda water has gained potency since he was young.—From the New York Tribune.

## BABY.

A little form, so dainty small,  
So soft, so tender and so dear;  
A little voice, whose helpless call  
Is music to a mother's ear;  
A little pulse of delicate breath,  
Like Eve's when zephyr whisperseth;

A little arm, that nerveless lies;  
Red, curling fingers, thinnest things;  
Two round, blue, upward-gazing eyes,  
All filled with silent wonderings,  
That, as the kind of Heaven's light bids,  
Now open, now close their downy lids;

A little head, so smooth and white,  
Perfumed mouth and fairy chin,  
And cheeks all rounded to the sight,  
Says where a dimple draws them in;  
All in one they frame a cherub's face,  
As light as laughter, soft as love.

—W. Trego Webb.

## NUEVO MEXICO.

After the Spanish Reconquest Near the End of the Seventeenth Century.

For nearly two centuries after De Vargas and his Spaniards had reconquered New Mexico, writes Clarence Pullen, there was but little change in the social manners and customs of the people. The people of Spanish descent dressed and spoke after the fashion of their ancestors, the first colonists of New Mexico; and the Pueblo Indians adhered to their ancient costume and language. As a province of the crown of Spain New Mexico was ruled by governors or captains-general appointed by the Mexican Viceroy; and after Mexico had achieved her independence in 1821 the governors or "political chiefs" of this territory were still appointed from the City of Mexico. From the first conquest of New Mexico by the Spaniards down to the present day the residence of the Governor and the seat of his authority has been the "Palace," the long adobe building which stands fronting the plaza or public square in Santa Fe.

The people of Spanish descent and the civilized Indians gradually intermingled until the population of a mixed strain known in old times as mestizos was five or six times as numerous as the pure Spanish and the Pueblo Indian population combined. Of this class were the common laborers of the country, and their humble adobe houses were built thickly along the by-ways of the towns, or about the great ranch houses of the ricos (rich men) who formed the aristocracy of the province.

Along the Rio Grande river for a distance of 240 miles north and south were strung the civilized settlements of New Mexico. Each one of these little towns was built with the houses facing inward about a plaza or public square. The unbroken back wall of these houses facing outwardly on every side made a good fortification when the Apache or Navajo Indians came down upon the settlements as they often did. These houses were built of "adobes" made by mixing clay and straw into bricks eighteen inches long, nine inches wide, and four inches thick, which were dried in the sun and laid in mortar of clay and sand. The houses were plastered with clay mortar and were sometimes whitewashed. The flat roof was covered with a layer of earth two or three feet thick, and the house walls rose several feet higher, forming a rampart, behind which the owner could fight the Indians when called upon to defend his home against them. Wooden spouts extended through this rampart to carry away the water that fell on the level roof.

The inhabitants satisfied all their simple natural wants with things that the country itself supplied. Their salt they found on the surface of the ground in natural beds known as salt lakes. This they sometimes carried to the more southerly provinces of Mexico and sold. Their substitute for glass was mica from the mountains or yesso, a transparent gypsum which can be split into sheets as thin as paper. From tanned buckskin or buffalo skins and from cotton and wool woven in the native looms the common people made their own garments, including hats and shoes, and their horse equipments. For washing they had the bulbous root of the palmilla, or soap plant. Their principal food was mutton, tortillas or unleavened corn cakes, and frijoles (black beans). Red peppers were used as the seasoning of nearly every dish they ate.

## Cost of the Australian Strikes.

It has been estimated that the recent Australian strikes cost the colonies there over £1,250,000. The loss of labor in Victoria, New South Wales, and South Australia is reckoned at £200,000, to trade at £200,000, and to the state, in maintenance of military and police and loss of harriage and customs due, at \$0,000.

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A group of Farmers' Alliance Representatives-Elect which includes Jerry Simpson, may be seen at the Capital daily. They are learning the ropes, and they are proving apt scholars.

If the recent transactions in congress can be properly defined as statesmanship there is a wide gulf between statesmanship and what is known as hard, horse sense, and there is little doubt that, if given an opportunity, the people would choose the latter every time.

The young woman not yet twenty five who has recently taken her sixth husband, evidently believes that "variety is the spice of life," and is determined to have her full share of spice. It would be interesting to know the opinions of the other five husbands—the present one, of course, doesn't count.

PAPYRUS leaves on which were inscribed advertisements of different branches of business have been found among the ruins of ancient Thebes, and it is believed that they are at least three thousand years old. Thus it will be seen that the man who uses dodgers to advertise his business instead of patronizing the newspaper is just three thousand years behind the times.

MR. INGALLS is a very smart man, but when he undertook to pull the wool over the eyes of the Farmers Alliance members of the Kansas legislature he took a larger contract than he could fill. The farmers had decided that Ingalls had to go, and no amount of blarney could have saved him. His successor, Judge Peffer, while lacking the public experience of Mr. Ingalls, is a man of decided ability, and one likely to be heard from in the Senate.

THE heaven is slowly working. Representative Featherstone, of Arkansas, made a strong and able argument before the House committee on the Election of President and Vice-President in favor of his joint resolution providing for the election of Senators by a direct vote of the people. It is hardly probable that this Congress will make this change, but that it will be made within the next ten years cannot be doubted by any careful observer of the drift of public sentiment.

THERE is something the matter with the contractors who have in hand the work of breaking the ground and erecting buildings for the world's fair. We are willing to give all nationalities a chance to come here and exhibit their art, sciences and industries when the fair is opened in '92 but when it comes to importing foreigners to do the work of preparing for this great exhibit it is going a little too far. Chicago tax payers will be called upon to contribute \$5,000,000 toward the world's fair fund and it would be but justice to give the laboring men of that city the preference to a horde of Italian-tagged paupers who have no intention of ever becoming American citizens.

It is a source of wonder to many how a unanimous report was obtained from the Committee on Foreign Affairs in favor of guaranteeing \$100,000,000 of bonds to the Nicaragua Canal Company by the United States but there is nothing wonderful in it. The parties that were instrumental in obtaining this result are probably a few thousand dollars better off for the part they took in the matter, and "Uncle Sam" has been given food for serious reflection. If the canal venture proves a success the old Gent. will probably have no cause to shed tears, but should it prove a failure — well he guarantees the bond, and would then have to pay it. This would be a good thing for the stock holders in that event but where would "Uncle Sam" get paid for his trouble?

THE free coinage bill has been reported adversely to the House, but the delay is what has killed it, and not adverse report. Prominent Democrats are accused of bad faith by the friends of free coinage.

AMONG the possessions of the maharajah of Baroda is a carpet, about 10 x 6 feet, made entirely of strings of pearls which it took three years to weave. The cost of the carpet was \$200,000.

SOMETHING certainly ought to be done to prevent Wall street gambling operations disturbing the entire financial system of the country whenever certain individuals desire it. What that something shall be we leave the statesmen of the country to decide, and if they fail to do it the time will surely come when an outraged people will rise in their might and wipe Wall street out of existence.

REPRESENTATIVE Springer, of Illinois is credited with believing that Cleveland and Springer has about the sound for the head of the democratic ticket in 1892. But there are several other gentlemen, including John M. Palmer of Illinois and David B. Hill, of New York who believe very differently, and Mr. Springer will probably find out that it takes a good deal more than an after dinner speech at 2.30 o'clock A. M. and a ride in a private car with an ex-President to make a national ticket for the democratic party.

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